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Journal of C. Cadely,

Vol. 2, .

Pima; Ohio,

Allen County Public Library  
Ft. Wayne, Indiana



The close of my first volume found me in Illinois, with an old friend Albert R. Barton, being so far in central Ill. I concluded to go on <sup>to</sup> the south Illinois - to see my daughter - Julia and family, at Flora, Clay Co, Illinois. So, I passed through 350 miles, or more of this Great State. So, I reached my daughters, and found several of the family sick, had a pleasant visit with them, and then went to Sumner, and out to Chauncey to see my brother Rev. Isaac Edwards (a half brother) He had gone away to hunt up his brother James, whom he had not seen for years. he was expected home - I waited, preached in Chauncey - he did not come, and I was compelled to leave, and went to Pin, and then home, and found that God had taken care of my loved ones.

Mon, Nov. 6. 1876. Heard to-day of the serious illness of Mother Woodruff.

Tues. Nov. 7. Voted this day for President - R. B. Hayes.

Thurs. Nov. 9. Called again upon Mother W.



Sat. Nov. 12, 1876. Rev. A. Clark, D.D., came here on his way to a Church Dedication.

Sun. Nov. 13. This eve heard Rev. E. A. Berry deliver a lecture—Subject—"Jacob the Supplanter."

Mon. Nov. 14. Br. A. Clark returned and now here.

Thurs. Nov. 30. Thanksgiving Day. Heard Rev. Mr. Hall in the Disciple Church.

The preacher repudiated the idea that religion had nothing to do with politics—said that a religion that had nothing to do with politics was worth nothing. Said that religion made men better voters, and better

Citizens & & &.

Sat. Dec. 2. Distributed some complimentary tickets for Br. A. Clark's lecture which is expected here. Miss Sarah Gleson was here a few days, and left for Hindley to see her sister Lizzie Redick.

Sat. Dec. 3. At home—shoes, not in a condition to attend Church.

Thurs. Dec. 7. We had made great arrangements for Bro. Clark's lecture here—"Jacob the Supplanter."





It was well published—from the pulpits—in the papers, and at the public schools, Charles printed, and circulated bills, & every thing done to make it a success; but in the afternoon we received a telegram from Bro. C. that he had missed the train, and could not reach here; so I ran about to recall the appointment, it great disappointment. About 10 O'clock he came; but of course too late.

About the first word he said when he entered the door was—"You won't whip me will you?" I think he said that it was the first lecture disappointment he had ever met.

Fri. Dec. 8. 1876. In consultation, it was decided, to publish the lecture for to-morrow evening, so we circulated the appointment as well as we could, and finally—

Sat Dec. 9. Early we went to the hall, only a few there, the pressure of disappointment was upon the people, and could not be so soon lifted—we had the lecture and the proceeds—one dollar and 75 cts.





It was a dead failure—the price of the tract  
 rent was \$1,10. but I think it was released.  
 It was unfortunate to have a re-announcement  
 met so soon after a failure. It takes some  
 time to get over the pressure of a disap-  
 pointment. Br. C. left to fill an engage-  
 ment to preach in Cincinnati, I went  
 to Union City, and preached fourteen ser-  
 mons there, Thurs. Feb. 15, 1877. This mor-  
 ning my son

Wm. brought me a card informing me  
 that our old friend Jacob St. John would  
 be at our house. He came this evening.

Feb. 16. Mr. St. John and we went out to the  
 infirmary, walking there and back,  
 six or seven miles. There are 53 inmates.

311 acres of land, and a beautiful building.  
 Sat. Feb. 17. Mr. St. John and we went to Fafa-  
 getty and out to the cemetery

to see the grave of our daughter Thania.  
 Mr. St. J. thought a great deal of our dear daughter.  
 He seemed to prefer going to the grave alone.

Sat. Feb. 18. This morning my friend and we  
 attended church, and heard

Rev. Mr. Berry—He said and said that in



30 probationers, heard Mr. Hall in the evening.  
 Mon, Feb, 19, 1877. To-day we went to the School  
 building, and my friend went  
 to the very top of the Cupola, and had a fine  
 view of the City. My friend left this day  
 for his home, leaving a letter to my  
 wife which was not to be opened until  
 after he left. When opened there was a 20  
 dollar bill in it for my wife. When we  
 lived in Franklin say, this man boarded  
 with us, and frequently made presents  
 to members of our family. He is an  
 excellent man, and is kindly remembered.

Tue. March 2. Have made a visit to my  
 son Mr. Tolson's near Sidney.  
 Composed a poem to be read at a Bible  
 presentation. Br. E. B. Tolson was to pre-  
 sent his children, each a Bible, and my po-  
 em was read on that occasion.

Tues. March 6. This is Presentation Day, Eight  
 Bibles were to be presented to  
 his children - they were present and a fine  
 dinner served. The families of the children  
 were there, and some friends which made  
 quite a company. I delivered an address,  
 and read my poem, and then the Hymn



Over there, was sung, and a fervent prayer by Rev. J. W. Wentr— then singing, — Then the Father presented each one a Bible, with very appropriate remarks to each one, as they received a copy of the Blessed Book. The father was deeply moved. Then Mr. B. Cole offered prayer, and the hymn "Shall we gather at the River" was sung, — then Mr. George B. Toland, one of the sons made appropriate remarks — ~~he~~ said — or referred to their early Christian education, and said, that "if as children, they failed to do their duty, it would not be for the want of proper early training." It was a time long to be remembered.

It should have been stated that on March 5, Mr. Hayes was inaugurated President of the United States, and if I am correct, he was elected by one majority of the Electoral votes, Mr. Tilden receiving 184, and Mr. Hayes 185.

Sat. March-10, 1877. The Anniversary of our marriage. We have been married 46 years this day. How strange, I thank thee too, one for thy loving kindness. My dear is a wife and companion worthy



of all praise. Sat, March 11, 1877. This day I  
preached twice in Ottawa  
for Rev. Henry Dilcher, whom I heard preach  
on Blue Rock more than 40 years ago.  
Fri. March 16, 1877. Visited the School in  
Belmore, and made separate  
addresses to two classes. Mr. Cash, and  
Miss Alice Ruth Teachers. I must here refer  
to my Supplement, that will accompany  
my two volumes, and will pass rapidly  
on, noting here and there an item.

Jan. 1, 1878.

I must here refer to my Supplement, or rather  
my readers must refer to it.

Jan. 1 1879.

I am serving Sloan's Station this year. My  
Readers must refer to my Supplement.

Jan. 1. 1880.

Lord help me to do thy holy will—may I feel  
that I am thine—May a view of Thy goodness  
intensify my love of thee. Forgive my sins  
for Jesus sake. I am at my son Charles in Can-  
adleton. Had morning prayers. Had a New-  
Years Turkey. And on Sabbath preached  
for Rev. R. Parrott. Preaching in a miscellaneous





was. The Reader must refer now for this year's work to my Supplementary Volume.

Jan. 1, 1881.

See my Supplement. I will note an important item here. On March 16<sup>th</sup> of this year, our Golden wedding occurred. All our living children present viz:— Mary Jane Sherrard and her husband—and two of their sons, Charles and Ornel, both Teachers. Mary Jane's little boy Everett, and their daughter Eva, with one of her children, and our Son, Dr. W. E. Caddy, and wife, and two of their children, Clemmy and Bassett, the former having one of her children with her, our daughter Lirrie Mc. Sewell, and her husband, our Son Charles and wife from Lendleton, Ia., Our daughter Julia F. C. Lowrey, from Illinois, and her two children, Bessie & John—our daughter Mattie Williams, (widow) Our son Milton E. and wife, and three children, and our son James, the youngest born from Steubenville, Five of our children have passed away—viz:— Ornel & Caddy &



Journalist, died in the army. Cap. R. S. Caddy, a professional teacher, killed at the battle of Chicamunga— Eva, who died here in her 16<sup>th</sup> year— Maria Bell Fisher, who died in Lafayette, a music teacher, and James who died early in life. Flora Bell Reiley, our grand-daughter, living in Southern Illinois was here— Mr. James Redick and wife from Hindley, O. Rev. J. B. Cook made an address, which was responded to by the writer. Some valuable articles were received, chiefly from our children, and a few pieces of gold coin. A sumptuous dinner was prepared, & about one hundred persons dined. It was a remarkably pleasant re-union. Several turkeys were kept up, and brought here by our son Dr. W. E. Caddy, for the occasion.

Now please refer to the supplement.

Jan. 1. 1882.

On the retired list, but still, preaching is & opportunities occur. Refer to supplement.

Jan. 1. 1883.

Jan. 1. 1884.



Jan. 1. 1885.

Jan. 1. 1886.

Jan. 1. 1887.

Jan. 1. 1888.

Jan. 1. 1889.

Jan. 1. 1890.

These years just named were spent in a miscellaneous way—preaching and visiting—I spent several weeks in 1890-91. with my son Milton and family at Plymouth, Marshall County, Indiana, and also several weeks with my son Charles and family at Pendleton Ia; and I spent one week with Mr. Bushrod D. Washington in Chicago, Ill. I have been a little careless in my journalings for 5 or 6 years: but so it is, and probably it is of very little account any way. I will fore

Jan. 1. 1891.

refer to the great sorrow of my life. Two years ago last June, my dear Mary left me. We had been married 57 years.



She was stricken with paralysis, three years and a half before her death, and was not able to walk, or converse. She could articulate a few words, and understood all matters around her: but her memory of past events was much impaired. She did not, in the general, suffer much pain; but was, to a great extent helpless. I waited upon her the most of the time, and the last year of her life I dressed, washed, combed her hair, and cooked for her and me. She was cheerful and pleasant in disposition—almost angelic in her disposition. It was a positive pleasure to wait upon her. When she was first stricken it appeared as though she could not long survive, and knowing that she was a great admirer of Rev. A. H. Bassett, D. D. I wrote to him, and said that in case my dear one should leave me,





desired him to come and perform the necessary services. So, he prepared a sermon, and my dear one lingered with us, and the writer of the sermon passed away. Before his death, he gave that sermon to his wife, with the request to retain it until called for. After my dear wife's departure, that sermon was read at the funeral service in the Trinity Meth. Epis. Church in this city (Lima) by Rev. Charles Hudson to a very large audience.

Since my dear wife's departure I have been lonely, indeed, and when at home, cooking for myself, and attending to my rooms. True, I write a great deal & read; but a sense of loneliness often comes upon me so that I am compelled to drop every thing, and go out to find relief. But so it is, and



I must struggle through, the best I can,  
 this day Jun<sup>y</sup> 1. 1891. I went up north

to visit my daughters and Grand-Children, and according to previous arrangement, I was to meet my son Charles up north, he came, and we spent pleasant days visiting relatives. Went to Gilboa and saw the house in which Milton was born, and in which our Mary Jane was married, Charles spent one night at Oak-wood, with my Grand-son, Dr. Ansel C. Sheppard, he had lost his wife sometime before Charles' visit. After a pleasant visit we both returned to Lima, and we spent some time together at my home.

And together we visited my dear wife's, and his mother's grave, and also the graves of our Ansel, and Eva. Charles left for home on the night of July 3<sup>rd</sup>, and sent me a line from Eluncie.



Charles' health is poor indeed.  
 Thurs, July 16. 1891. This afternoon, I, in  
 company with Mr. Grant,  
 and my daughter Nettie, and a Mr.  
 Hutchens and wife had supper with  
 Rev Mr Brown, pastor of the Main St.  
 Presb. Church. A pleasant visit.

Sat. July 19. This day I am 78 years  
 old. Would like to make  
 some spiritual improvement. I find  
 much within me, that ought to be  
 subdued. I desire stronger faith in  
 God, and immortality. Lord give me  
 Thy spirit's influence, that my  
 faith may be stronger. I desire to  
 live more devotedly to the service of  
 God. Lord I believe help thou my  
 unbelief. Oh! what a grand, beau-  
 tiful day this is. This morning I at-  
 tended at the Trinity, M. E. C. and  
 heard a sermon to the Commercial



Travellers - Text Heb 11<sup>th</sup> - 8. Dined with  
 my daughter Joella, and had tea with  
 my Grand-daughter, Emma, (Mr. Bowen)  
 Lewis, and this eve heard the Baptist  
 preacher. A quiet day to me, I won-  
 dered last night while listening the  
 Baptist preacher, if there would be  
 none in Heaven but Baptists. Strange  
 that so much stress should be laid  
 upon immersion as the only mode  
 of Baptism. It appears to me that  
 to say the most, water Baptism  
 is only a sign of an inward grace.  
 I think there are thousands in the  
 heavenly home, who were never  
 baptised with water at all. Oh!  
 let us have the thing signified,  
 the witness of the spirit that we  
 are the children of God. Let me  
 have charity for all - all men.





Thurs. July 30, 1891. Our James has made a very pretty fence on the west side of our lot, and straitened the front fence, and painted it, so that it looks remarkably well.

Three years ago last month my dear wife left me. Rained last night - warm to-day.

Fri. July 31. Wrote four letters - one to Dr. Henry - one to D. Overholser - one to C. B. Cady, and one to Mr. Dr. Ch. H. Bassett.

Sat. Aug. 2, 1891. This day attended the Union St. Presbyterian Church and heard Rev. Timothy Taminasian preach a Missionary sermon from the 26<sup>th</sup> verse of the 11<sup>th</sup> Chap. of Acts - "the disciples were called Christians, first in Antioch," I thought it a very common presentation of the subject, however he is a student - yet preparing for Missionary work. He was born in Antioch and was proud of the record. He is rather a fine looking young man, and not more than medium height. After service I went up to my old friend's residence meeting, called Walter H. and stayed and



1. *Chlorophyll*  
 2. *Chlorophyll*  
 3. *Chlorophyll*  
 4. *Chlorophyll*  
 5. *Chlorophyll*  
 6. *Chlorophyll*  
 7. *Chlorophyll*  
 8. *Chlorophyll*  
 9. *Chlorophyll*  
 10. *Chlorophyll*



too far from the rostrum; but think  
from what I heard that it was quite a  
good lecture.

Thurs. Aug. 6. 1891. Warm—

Quite warm. Pre-  
paring some discourses for future use. This  
morning quite early, Mr. Wm. Bates died. He  
was, I believe, foreman of the pattern de-  
partment in the machine shop below us.

Fri. Aug. 7. Very-very warm. This afternoon

Lizzie Thomas, an old friend of  
her sister Beula Geer came here on a visit at  
our house, and are now in our Jarvis part  
of the house making rugs. Had some business  
to-day with Messrs. Smith, Berry, and R. Bous-  
ers, and dined with my daughter Bette Jones.  
Sat. Aug. 8. I left home and went to Belmont,

to see my daughter-in-law, Mary Caddy,  
the widow of my dear son Dr. Wm. E. Caddy,  
and spent a week with her. We visited the  
Cemetery to see the grave of my dear son, Wm. E.  
Caddy, Ch. E. He has a nice monument of  
a cost of one hundred and twenty-five dollars.



caption the Inscription - viz: 'William E. Caddy, Departed this life, Oct. 23, 1886, aged 52 years, 9 months, and 23 days.'

Sat. Aug. 15, 1891, Went to Leipzig, and spent some time with my daughter and son-in-law, Wm. R. Sherrard. He is in very poor health - it appears to me that he has now a very slender hold upon life - he is a good man; but seriously afflicted. My daughter has a hard time waiting upon her family. She looks care-worn, and all the time tired. I visited my daughter and son-in-law, Calvin W. & M. E. Howell. They have charge of the Putnam County Infirmary.

Fri. Aug. 21, My head has troubled me very much. While here I preached once at the Pleasant Grove Church. C. C. Sherrard came on a brief visit - he resides in Detroit Michigan. He is an analytical Druggist, and is doing, I suppose quite well.

Sun. Aug. 31, I came home this day, and found all as usual. I thank the Holy Father for his preserving care, very good for some time.





Tues. Sep. 1<sup>st</sup> 1891. Mailed four letters to-day -  
Wri - Mr. O. H. Bassett, Clinton, E.  
Caddy, Bush, D. Washington, Charles B. Caddy,  
weak and tottering from loss of blood by Hem-  
oroids, and a heavy blindness comes over my eyes,  
Wed. Sep. 2. 1891. Beautiful morning. Not

very well. I leave this morning  
for conference. Sabina, Clinton County, Ohio  
is the place. I desire to be a Christian - noth-  
ing more, nothing less. Most Holy Father-  
help me - direct me in all things - Amen.

Thurs. Sep. 3. 1891. Went to Sabina. The place  
assigned me to board was at  
Bro. J. W. Curtis'. Fourteen, or, it may be 13, years  
ago we had a Con. at this place and I was as-  
signed to this same place for entertainment.  
Sister Curtis requested the committee to assign  
me to their home at this session. They did so,  
and she, dear Christian woman, was called  
to Heaven before the Con. began. I found a  
home there during Con. with bro. Curtis and  
daughter, and Rev. S. S. Fleming was assig-  
ned to the same place.

Fri. Sep. 4. <sup>1<sup>st</sup></sup> and Sat. 5<sup>th</sup> The usual business  
was attended to. Rev. J. J.



Gentle was elected President, and Rev. Sam-  
 erton Secretary.

Sab. Sep. 6, 1891. Rev. J. T. Tass preached mor-  
 ning and evening. Excellent  
 discourses. He is agent for our Foreign mis-  
 sionary interests. Rev. Mr. Berrien presented  
 the interests of the Beneficiary fund, for  
 the education of young men, preparing  
 for the ministry. He is a man of culture, &  
 occupies the place made vacant by the death  
 of Rev. J. B. Walker. This afternoon at 2 p. m.  
 was set apart for memorial services, and  
 by virtue of my position as Chairman of  
 Com. I had prepared, and now delivered  
 five memorial addresses to a crowded  
 auditory. Other remarks were made, and  
 the Resolutions I had prepared, adopted.  
 My memorials were ordered to be published  
 in our church paper. It was a solemn  
 service. The departed brethren were as fol-  
 lows. viz:- Bros. Overholser, Walker, Worden  
 and wife, Blumner, and Frederick.



During the session, an artist obtained the Conference Group, in three different forms, viz:— First, the entire con. Second, the Preachers alone, Third, the Delegates alone, Mon. Sep. 7. 1891. Con. still in session.

Tues. Sep. 8. Continued until noon, and

I was requested by the President to pronounce the final Benediction.

I dined this day at the Ralph House, this was my home, in company with my Delegate, Mito Rockwell, 23 years ago, when we had a con. here. The head of the family was now dead, and the lady and her daughters were very kind. Good people. This eve put up with Rev. W. J. Elliott, pastor of the Savina Church.

Wed. Sep. 9. Went to Washington, C. H. and put

up with Dr. N. Creamer, Esq!— He is a good Lawyer, and is living in a palace home, and is making property. He was a pupil of my son, Cap. R. D. Caddy, whom we lost in the army of the Rebellion. I am sick—ate no supper.

Thurs. Sep. 10. Sick all night. I was half sick all through Conference. This



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morning I was very sick. Mrs. Creamer conveyed me in her carriage to Br. Milo Rockwells, perhaps a third of a mile. It appeared to me that I would die on the way, I was so deathly sick. I lay down immediately on entering the house. Had a terrible vomiting spell. Full of billions accumulations. Dear bro. Rockwells' family are nursing me. They are earthly angels. Rev. N. B. Ross called on me, and proposed staying with me until I became better. I objected, and insisted that he return to his home, as he intended.

Fri. Sep. 11, 1891. An Infare to-day at the Dalbey home, a few steps from Br. Rockwells — I was invited a week in advance. But to-day I am too sick to go, although a messenger came for me. They were much disappointed, and so was I. Rev. Ross was present, and, I think, returned home on the following day. This Infare was in honor of Rev. J. L. Dalbey, the first of the Dalbey children, that was married. He is a





minister (Itinerant) in the 11th. Epis. Church.  
 He was married a few days ago, in Middleton,  
 Butler Co, Ohio. May the Holy One be with him,  
 and his loved one. Sat, 12, & Sab, 13. Still  
 sick, Sab, Sep. 13, 1891. This morning, bro.

Rockwell conveyed me  
 out to the Washington Cemetery. I saw the grave  
 and monument of Rev. Robert Robbins,  
 whose life, I have written and published, &  
 whose funeral sermon I pronounced about  
 thirty years ago. I am still sick.

Mon, Sep. 14, I learn that my son-in-law,

Wm. R. Sherrard, died this  
 morning. He was married to our eldest born,  
 Mary Jane. He was a noble Christian man.  
 If ever there ever was a Christian, I believe  
 he was one. He raised an excellent fam-  
 ily — one son, Ansel, a popular physician  
 at Oakwood, and another, Charles, an  
 analytical Pharmacist, located at Detroit.  
 Two excellent farmers, and a young son, &  
 two daughters.

Tues Sep. 15. Very frosty.



Wed. Sep. 16. 1871. This is the burial day of my  
son-in-law, Wm. R. Sherrard.

Thurs. Sep. 17. Heard this eve for the first, of the  
death of my son-in-law. So, I did  
not hear of his death until the day after the  
burial. So, if I had been well, I could not have  
reached the scene of sorrow in time.

Fri. Sep. 18. Still sick - quite sick.

Sat. Sep. 19. Still sick, I am staying alternately  
at bro. Rockwell's, and Delbess.

Sab. Sep. 20. It was this Sabbath, I visited the  
cemetery, instead of last Sabbath.

Mon. Sep. 21. This day, in company with Sister  
Rockwell, I dined with her

brother, James Cook, and by special invi-  
tation, took supper with Miss. Mary Del-  
bess and her brothers. An excellent supper.  
It is unnecessary to say, that we had an  
excellent chicken supper. I enjoyed it well.

Tues. Sep. 22. Sister Rockwell prepared me  
a fine roasted chicken, and Mary  
Delbess some other things to take home with



me, I left here at 8-a.m. R. Road time, and by the way of Dayton, and reached Lima at about 2-p.m. and found my son Jimmy at the station, and so reached my dear old home.

Praise the Lord for His goodness. May I be a Christian - nothing more, nothing less. I have been eating at Jimmy's table since my return. But I am still tottering and feeble.

Wed. Sep. 23. 1891. I am still quite poorly.

Thurs. Sep. 24. Had a restless night. I think that I have eaten too much.

I learn that a Mr. Bloomer, druggist, and Mr. Andrews, near us have died. The former in California where he had gone for health, the latter here. The remains of the former, I learn, are on the way here.

Sat. Sep. 27. I arose last night at 12.m. and wrote three pages on a Quarto sheet - when the clock struck two I lay down. I do not sleep well. This extreme hot weather is very hard upon me in my feeble condition. We <sup>have</sup> had extremely hot weather for about a month or more, and for the most part very dry. In my feeble



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condition, I do not feel like moving about. my digestion is so imperfect—it appears to be perfectly abnormal. I believe that I failed to mention one or two incidents which occurred at our Annual Con. A brother tapped me on the shoulder, and asked if I knew him—a short man, and grey, bearing the appearance of rather an old man. I looked at him, and failed to recognize him, the shock hands with me, and dropped 50 cents into my hand, and without telling me who he was, said he would see me again. At a subsequent interview I learned that it was Charles Mead, he was generally called Charles Mead. He was a member of our Church in Cincinnati, when I was stationed there in 1855-6. thirty five years ago, I had not seen him for 25 or 30 years, and oh! how time will change us. I always thought him an excellent man. He resides now





at Moores Hill, Dearborn Co; Indiana, and gave me a warm invitation to visit him. May God bless him, and his family. Another incident. An artist secured a Conference group, consisting of all the members, ministerial and lay, - then he took another group, of the ministers alone, and still another of the Delegates (lay) alone. The negatives are said to be good - I have not seen them. The day was suitable.

Mon. Sep. 28. 1891. Retired last night at 9 p.m. and arose at 10, and wrote until nearly one O'Clock. Still a partial invalid. Cool this morning, but very dry. Mr. Marmon's remains & understand were brought here last night from California. Mailed three letters this day. This day at 2 O'Clock p.m. Mr. Marmon, who died in California, where he had gone for health, was buried.

Tues. Sep. 29. Last night we had a little sprinkle of rain; but only a



29.  
sprinkle - for you could see the white patches  
of dry ground, between the little damp fires, here  
and there. This, it is said is the first sprinkle  
of rain for about three weeks. And they say  
that there has been no thorough rain, all summer.  
I do not remember, but it may be so.

Sat. Oct. 4. 1891. This day I heard Rev. T. L.  
Wiltsee, the new pastor of  
the Trinity Meth. E. Church. Text - "Brethren  
pray for us." A good sermon - practical and  
plain. My Grand-daughter, Anna (Mrs. Bow-  
ell) Lewis, was at the corner, waiting for me,  
and I went with her for dinner. Just as  
we reached her home, it began to rain &  
gave us a good shower - rained consider-  
able this afternoon. Praise the Lord for  
this refreshing shower - the first we have  
had for some time.

Tues. October 6. Cooler. James and wife  
are cleaning house, and I am  
re-binding a Medical Dictionary for  
James. Not over my sick attack yet.  
Pretty good appetite, but lack strength.



I should have stated that on last Sabbath after dinner, while at my grand-daughter's, Anna (the son of) Lewis, Anna and me read nine chapters in the Book of Exodus, from the 25<sup>th</sup> to the 33<sup>rd</sup>. Chapter, we read alternate verses, to the end of these chapters. Wrote and mailed two letters, one to Milo Rockwell, and the other to his son James in Columbus O.  
Wed. Oct. 7, 1891. A gradual sprinkle of rain last night and to-

day it is cloudy, and a drizzling rain. Last night there was a destructive <sup>fire</sup> on Main Street. The pictures of the Times printing office were mostly destroyed, judging from appearances, and the Hardware and shoe store adjoining presents a desolate and destructive appearance. Buildings seriously damaged. Quite poorly all this day.



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Did not eat any supper. My stomach is in a bad condition. Cloudy all day - no rain.

Thurs. Oct. 8. 1891. Sick one half of last night.

The accumulation of Gastrick fluid kept me spitting from 12 O'clock until day. I could not eat any breakfast this morning. Cool morning; but a bright sun-light.

Fri. Oct. 9. 1891.

Sat. Oct. 10. This day I went to Mr. M. T. Graves. This eve we had an oyster supper & I enjoyed it very much.

Sat. Oct. 11. This morning attended the Market Street Free Church. The meeting was held in the opera house, their church undergoing repairs. Rev. Robert J. Thomson pastor. Rom. 1. 16. "For I am not ashamed & I will" There were two powers presented in this sermon 1. The Gospel of Christ is a Gospel of power. In the development of this point it was shown that the Roman Government had great confidence in its power. It was a great Government's power. The Apostle contrasts the power of the





Gospel, with the power of the Roman, and shows the superiority of the one, over the other. The second point was — v. That the Gospel of Christ is a Beneficent power. In the development of this point, it was shown that the power of the Gospel was attended with beneficent results. The healing the sick, and the still greater blessings in man's salvation, were all evidences of the beneficent results, of the power of the Gospel. In the evening the text was Luke - XVIII. 10. "Two men went up into the Temple to pray &c." This was a sharp, practical sermon, showing that casts, on earth, were all of human device. God knows no casts — all, the rich and poor — noble and ignoble are all, as such alike to him. The preacher showed the silliness, and weak-minded foolishness of cast distinctions. The humble, sincere Christian is the true nobleman in the sight of God, irrespective of temporal distinctions, or noble birth. I thought it an excellent sermon. The world is slow to believe. This day



we had an excellent fowl for dinner.

Mon, Oct. 12, 1891. Since Saturday I have remained here with Mr. Graves, my son-in-law. This morning my stomach is troubling me again. I feel a sense, a strong feeling of nausea. Beautiful morning. I returned to my own home.

Tues. Oct. 13. Bright morning; but cool. Last eve my Grandson, Dr. Daniel C. Sherrard came here, and remained all night. He was here to see about a monument, he had contracted for for his deceased wife. He leaves for home on the 9 o'clock train. Have a sore throat - swelling of the tonsils - health poor. Wrote a letter this morning to my son Charles. I will here introduce an intermediate link, which is not in my Journal. The incident is peculiar. While on Vienna Ct., in 1846, (I think I am correct) we had on our Quarterly conference roll, an unstationed minister by the name of Rev. Thomas Oliver. It was occasionally the case in that country,



an unemployed minister of talents, would  
 be employed by the Congregationalists to preach  
 for them, irrespective of their church connections.  
 So, Mr. Oliver was employed by the Cong<sup>y</sup>. of  
 Lenox, (I think I have the right Town) to preach  
 for them. They gave him a certain salary, and  
 a parsonage & grounds. The Church, as Mr. O.  
 thought, was too inactive, and he urged them  
 to holier lives, and greater activity, saying to  
 them that it was their province to be a  
 medium through which the Divine One  
 would operate <sup>h</sup> upon the unconverted without  
 telling them, that if they failed to come up  
 to their duty, God would select some other  
 medium through which to manifest His  
 power. At the same time, Mr. Oliver made  
 personal visitations all around, praying and  
 exhorting the people at their homes, and the  
 result was people were converted here and  
 there at their own homes, and after their  
 conversion, they desired to become Church  
 members, and they knew, that although



Mr. Oliver was preaching for the Congregation -  
 lists, he was, denominationally, connected with  
 the Meth. Prot. Church - and so these conver-  
 ted ones were organized into a M. P. Church.  
 This gave great offence to the Cong? and  
 Mr. Oliver was charged with duplicity,  
 or double dealing - making the Cong. Church  
 a medium to promote Meth. Protestant  
 ism. This friction resulted in a trial. It  
 was to be decided by a Committee of either  
 9 or eleven, I am not certain which, a day  
 was fixed. Testimony was to be heard, pro,  
 and con. The School House was crowded.  
 My wife and me attended. The committee  
 consisted of ministers, excepting two - Hon.  
 Joshua R. Giddings, the great congressman,  
 and Antislavery man, and a Mr. Henderson,  
 Esq. (if I remember right) the ministers were  
 Presb. Baptist, & Methodist, and Cong. Rev.  
 O. B. Sperry, one of our ministers was among  
 them. I was also one of that committee.  
 We made Mr. Giddings Chairman,





Hon. Ben. Wade was among the spectators. The testimony was heard, and the Committee retired to the house of Deacon Mosier. We consulted together - then Mr. Giddings drew up a paper as a verdict. It was ingeniously written - criminating both parties, to some extent. ~~He~~ then passed it to the members of the com. for their signatures. They all signed it but myself. I objected, on the ground that I did not believe that Mr. Oliver was worthy of any crimination. Mr. G. did not insist. We returned to the school H. where the crowd were anxiously waiting.

Rev. Mr. Taylor (Pres.) made some opening remarks. Then Mr. Giddings, who spoke sitting, commenced by saying, that his life had not been an idle one, and after making sundry remarks, said that the case before us, did not merely involve the interests of the Congl. Church, or of the M. L. Church; but it involved the interests of the Church - the Church of God. |



he passed on, and drew a beautiful picture of some scene, so ornate, that the mind of the entire audience was riveted upon it, and while their minds lingered there, before the charm was broken, he pressed rapidly over the decision, so that very few heard it. A more successful rhetorical maneuver I have rarely, if ever listened to. Even the parties immediately concerned came to me, and enquired what the decision was. I heard that Ben. Wade said, that he did not want Mr. Giddiys to interpret law for him, and that he would take Mr. Oliver's case before the Civil Court, and clear him for nothing. Mr. Oliver, I think was a native of the Isle of Man & a talented minister. I have not heard of him for many-many years. He had a very sweet spirit. Now I have given the above incident from memory, and, I think mainly correct. Many years have passed away since then; but where are the actors?



Wed. Oct. 14, 1891. I resume my Journal.

Last night, there was a reception given to the new pastor of the Methodist Epis. Church (Trinity) Rev. Mr. Wiltsee, and also a speech in Music Hall by Governor Campbell; but I did not feel well enough to attend either. This day I have been writing an article under the caption—Sarah A. (Shaw) Remsburgh, & Kindred Reminiscences, for our Church paper. A little rain to day. Wrote a letter to Rev. T. B. Graham, D.D.

Thurs. Oct. 15. Cool morning. Wrote a letter this morning to my daughter-in-law, Mary Caddy.

Fri. Oct. 16. Mailed my manuscript to the Recorder Office. My account on a previous page of the Rev. Thomas Oliver case, I find in a supplement in the first volume of my Journal; but it matters not. A story twice told.

Sat. Oct. 17. Bright morning.



Sat. Oct. 18. 1891. Raining this morning,

Rained all day. At 4-p.m.

I went to the Young Men's Christian Association Room, and heard an excellent address from Rev. Mr. Willsee.

Mon. Oct. 19. I think it rained all night, and is still raining this morning. Working at my Eses for our Ministerial Association.

Tues. Oct. 20. Still raining. Rained quite steadily ever since Sabbath.

Wed. Oct. 21. No rain this day. This afternoon an Arabian girl called here, having various trinkets to sell. She was poorly clad & was modest and simple in her manners. I do not think she could understand anything, or at least very little we said. It being dinner-time she ate sparingly. Her poorly-clad person awakened pity. My daughter-in-law Minnie Caddy gave her a good dress-waist, fur-lined, which so pleased her that





she embraced and kissed the giver. She gave her also, a warm hood, and an undershirt. The poor girl was delighted with these things. Her shoes were broken, and I had a tolerably good pair, which I gave her and a pair of socks, and a dime in money. She wanted to give us something from her basket, but we did not wish to take any thing from her. She, before leaving kissed Minnie's hand, and then mine, and went away so happy, & was tossed upon the world, May God pity, protect, and bless her.

Thurs. Oct. 22, 1891. Compelled to get up last night, at midnight I

retire. Rained a little last night, and cloudy this morning. This day I dined with Rev. W. J. Brown, pastor of the Main St. Presb. Church. Then called a short time upon Anna (McDonell) Lewis, my grand-daughter, and then had an Oyster supper with my daughter Hettie Graves. Then went home.



Fri. Oct. 23, 1891. Quite cold last night, and  
this morning a very heavy frost.  
I must work at my Essay, or I will not have it  
ready in time.

Sat. Oct. 24. Worked hard all this day pre-  
paring my Essay for our Minister-  
ial Association. It does not exactly suit me;  
but the best I can do now. Retired at 12 O'clock.  
Wrote all day and half of the night.

Sun. Oct. 25. This is a bright morning. A lit-  
tle cool. My prolapsus troubles me very  
much. This evening heard Rev. Mr. Wiltsee  
preach on "If I wash the not then hast no  
part with me." The<sup>re</sup>ply of the Saviour to  
Peter an earnest talk.

Mon. Oct. 26. I arose this morning at 3 a.m.  
Could not sleep well after this  
hour. Weather moderate. I greatly desire  
to belong to God, as one of His adopted  
Children, through Christ alone, my only hope,  
and the only hope of the world, Amen.



Tues. Oct. 27. 1891. Cool morning. Our Ministerial Association commences this evening at Hindlay. I expect to leave home on the noon train. Went over to The square. On my way home, I met Sister Jackson, a former neighbor of ours. Been living in the west - now at Spencersville. They were our highly prized neighbors - very sorry to lose them. Residences in this world are very uncertain. But Heaven is more durable.

Went to Hindlay.

Train late - met Rev. E. W. Price at Mr. Corey. Reached Hindlay after dark - went to the Hall, heard a sermon from S. S. Fleming - put up at Sister R. K. Davis. Wed. Oct. 28. Delivered my lecture on The study and reading of the Sciences - how may they be used to aid the Gospel ministry. The Association passed a resolution of thanks for my lecture.

Thurs. Oct. 29. Put up with James



Bedick, Various papers of interest-  
were read, and Association adjourned.  
Fri. Oct. 30, 1891. Went to Gilboa, and

put up with Rev. W. B. Ross.  
Oct. 31. At Dr. Matthias.

Sat. Nov. 1. Assisted bro. Ross at the  
funeral of Mrs. Bell (Kline) Clark.  
This eve preached in the Meth. Prot. Church,  
and put up with Dr. Albert Matthias,  
called upon old bro. Samuel Hall and  
wife and on -

Mon. Nov. 2. Went with Sister W. B. Ross  
to my daughters Mary Jane.

Thurs. Nov. 5. Heard of the death of  
Simon Maple. He was  
an old friend of 40 years acquaintance.  
He died last Tuesday night. He was of  
Meth. Prot. Parentage - His father whom  
I saw in 1842 at the Con. at Mt. Vernon,  
at the division of the Pittsburg Con. and  
the birth of the Muskingum Con. was  
a local preacher, and, I think ordained,





Simon was for many years a member of the M. E. Church; but moving to Columbus Grove, he united with the M. E. Church, and in that communion he died. A good man, and wealthy,  
 Fri. Nov. 6. This is the burial day of Simon Mable.

Sat. Nov. 7. Wrote three letters, to C. B. Caddy - J. E. Caddy - and W. T. Graves.

Wed. Nov. 11. My daughter Lirrie Mc. Howell came and dined & returned home, sick this afternoon and a part of the night.

Thurs. Nov. 12. Sick to-day.

Fri. Nov. 13. Mary Jane and me went to Lirrie Mc. Howell's and dined and returned.

Sat. Nov. 14. At Edd. Beckinham's - Snow.

Wed. Nov. 18. Cold. A severe hoarseness.

Spent one night with Rev. J. Matthews. The night of the 16<sup>th</sup> inst.



Thurs, Nov. 26, 1894. Thanksgiving day. We  
dined at Calvin Mc. Sowers. There  
were 25 persons present - all relatives, by  
marriage, or direct relationship, but one  
Mrs. Buckland.

Fri. Nov. 27. Snowing. Frank Lewis, and wife  
went home to Lima. His wife is  
my granddaughter. Commenced raining, at-  
tended the funeral of James H. Smith, a Coun-  
ty Commissioner, - Sermon by Rev. J. Mat-  
thews - Text - "It is appointed unto men, once,  
and after this the judgment." A good ser-  
mon, assisted by Rev. E. D. Lowe. Returned  
with my son-in-law, C. D. Mc. Sowell.

Tues. Dec. 1<sup>st</sup> Still at the Infirmary, of  
which my son-in-law, E. D. Mc  
Sowell is Superintendent. Wrote 3 letters -  
to C. B. Caddy - J. H. Dalbey & Mrs. A. H. Bassett.

Wed. Dec. 2. A child died here and will  
be buried to day.

Sat. Dec. 5. Still at the Infirmary, This  
eve at 6 - p. m. Wm. Maidman



and Harry Canine were killed in crossing the Sag & Mich. R.R. close to Ottawa. Their bodies were scattered along the track, horse killed and buggy crushed.

Sab, Dec, 6. Left the Infirmary and went to Bassett Sherrard's, a Grand son, and on—

Mon, Dec, 7. Wm. Maidlow's funeral occurred - Sermon by Rev.

G. Matthews - Text - Job. 5, 7.

Tues, Dec, 8. Went to my daughter's Mary Jane Sherrard.

Thurs, Dec, 10. Mary Jane and me went to Belmore to visit my daughter-in-law Mary Caddy, widow of my son Wm. E. Caddy, M. D. This afternoon we visited the grave of my son Wm. He has a monument bearing the following inscription—'William E. Caddy, M. D. Departed this life Oct. 14. 1886, Aged 52 years 9 months and 23 days.' Here lies one whose



life was comparatively brief - very active, and excessively laborious, with much affliction, being paralyzed in the lower limbs, and not able to walk for some 14 years, getting about with two crutches, swinging both feet at once; but did not discontinue his practice a day, on account of disability; but went day and night until the end came, a good physician, and successful. His life was a brilliant success. While here had an interview with Rev. Mr. Sager, Pastor of the Evangelical Association Church in Belmore, and Rev. Mr. French, a United Brethren Preacher, now a Supernumerary preacher.

Fri. Dec. 11. We returned to my daughter's home, and on

Sab. Dec. 13. Went to the Pleasant Grove Church to hear Rev. N. B. Ross, but he being called away to attend a funeral, the service devolved upon





this scribe, all right perhaps; but I never  
of the arrangements. Never delighted  
in filling other men's appointments.

Mon, Dec. 14, 1891. Came to my dear  
old home in Lima. Found  
all as usual, I thank Thee, Oh! my  
Heavenly Father for Thy watchful  
care, and Superintending Providence;  
Tues. Dec. 15, Mailed several letters,  
and dined with my daughter  
Helen Graves.

Wed, Dec. 16. Have two letters to mail.

Thurs. Dec. 17. Cold night, and cold morning.

Received a letter through Dr.  
Stetsons, our Editor, from Rev. Wm. Brewster,  
of Iowa, thanking me for my published  
tribute of his departed wife &  
her parent family. His wife was a noble  
Christian lady, though cold this  
morning we have a beautiful sun-light,  
a grand winters day.

Fri. Dec. 18. Walked over to my



Grand-daughters Anna (McDowell) Lewis  
and found my daughter Firie, the mother  
of Anna, and my daughter Hettie Graves  
there. Anna has the Grippe. We had  
an excellent dinner. A cold, but plea-  
sant day. At home reading. A Great R. R.  
accident occurred, within two miles of  
our Depot on the Pitts. Fort-Wayne and  
Chicago R. R. in which three persons were  
killed, and many wounded, — a very sad  
scene — these accidents are terrible, it  
broken mail said to be the cause,  
Sat. At home all day, Dec. 19, 1891.

Sat, Dec. 20. 1891. Intended to go to  
church this forenoon, but  
slept too late, and went to Mr. Francis  
and dined. This evening heard the  
Baptist preacher text — Collossians  
1<sup>st</sup> Chap. & the 21<sup>st</sup> verse. He defined  
the difference between being alienated  
from God, and being an enemy of God.  
He also elaborated the statement



that God was already reconciled to the world, and that it was now man's duty to be reconciled to God. There might be some margin here for criticism; but the doctrine of the preacher may be and probably is correct. God has certainly done all he can for man, and now it becomes man's duty to receive the Gospel message, and thereby do his part. I regarded the sermon as a good one. True, I am now advanced in years; but even old men may be a little lazy, and not rise as early on Sabbath morning as they ought, and thereby miss a sermon. This has been a beautiful day.

Mon. Dec. 21. 1891. Dined to-day at Mr. Graves'. At home now, and got my supper - Tea, bread and butter, sweet potatoes, and pickles.

Tues. Dec. 22. Received a letter from my daughter Julia F. C. Loring.



She refers to the death of Jane, her sister-in-law, and of the sadness of their family at this great loss. She was the only sister of the Louncey household. No wonder they are all sad. But Jane was a good woman - thank the Lord.

William Louncey is very sick - Has had an operation by a surgeon. His case still perilous, had five doctors in consultation in his case.

Had supper this eve at Mr. Graves.

Wed, Dec 23. Raining this morning. Have intended all the time to leave to-morrow and go to Union City, and spend Christmas there among my old friends - the different branches of the Glunt family and others; but now I am undecided - I desire light, light from above - Holy One direct.

Thurs. Dec 24. Raining - raining dismal morning. Had intended to go away this morning to Union City; but gave it up. No sunlight this day.





Fri. Dec. 25. Christmas Day. Cloudy and drizzling rain. Unfavorable appearance for Christmas. Have promised to dine with Mr. Graves' family. At noon I had an excellent dinner at Mr. Graves. About two thirds of this day it was dull and cloudy; but towards eve it brightened up, and we had a little sun-light. The American flag was upon our Public school building - this is significant, and as it ought to be. This is an important day - a day expressive of our spiritual salvation - the Redemption of our race from spiritual bondage, for which we ought to be ever grateful to our Heavenly Father.

Sat. Dec. 26. Turning cold. Went out to my old friends home, Mr. S. B. Roberts, and dined, and returned. Cold increasing.

Sab. Dec. 27. Attended service morning and evening at the



Trinity M. E. Church, and heard two sermons from the pastor, Rev. Mr. Wiltsee—good practical sermons, preparatory to revival services. Cold weather. Mon. Dec. 28. 1891. Weather modera-

ting. Did not eat breakfast. About 11 a. m. eat dinner. Headache this evening. My appetite is very irregular. Have to refrain from eating for a time, every now and then, digestion very sluggish. This eve, I think about 5 p. m. Mrs. Hulda Watt of this city died. In my judgment she was a gem of Christian virtue. An old settler here. Modest, unassuming, and solid Christian character. The gem of the household.

Tues. Dec. 29. I partook a light breakfast—did not eat dinner; but partook a light supper at my daughter's Hettie Graves.



Walked over to Anna (McDowell)  
Lewis, my grand-daughter.

Wed. Dec. 30. 1891 This is one of the  
most beautiful days, I  
ever saw. Pure sun-light, and very  
moderate temperature - indeed warm  
in the sun. This is the burial day of  
Mrs. H. Watt. The last of earth - Peace,  
Thurs. Dec. 31. The last day of the year. I want  
to be a Christian - nothing  
more - nothing less. Had intended to go  
to Union City, to-day: but - have given  
it up. I may not leave home for 3  
or 4 weeks. Mother Watt was buried  
Yesterday. It is now within a quarter  
of an hour of eleven o'clock, and so, we  
have only an hour and a quarter of  
the year 1891 left us. These last-hours  
of the closing year, I have improved in  
reading 23 Chapters of the Acts of the  
Apostles. I have read the entire





















and a very kind, genial man. I loved him on account of his genial, affectionate spirit. Frank Wheeler, a son of Mr. Wheeler - the Druggist died I believe this day also, leaving behind a wife and two children. He was 24 years old.

Mon. Jan. 11. 1892 A daughter of Columbus Bowers died, aged 18 years, an interesting and popular young lady.

Tues. Jan. 12, This morning early a Mr. Edmonds, one of the oldest Engineers on the Bay, and Mich. R. R. passed away. His death is very much lamented. I see a little mistake here - Mr. Edmonds died on Monday, instead of Tuesday.

This afternoon I went to view the faces of the dead. I went to the home of Judge Hughes, and there met





a son-in-law of the judge, Rev. Mr. Stres, an Episcopalian minister, and a brother of the departed, and a brother also of the deceased; with the latter I went into the death-chamber, and saw the noble form of the deceased judge. His form looked beautiful, and majestic. I loved him on account of his manly and genial qualities. Then I went to the home of Columbus Bowers, and saw the dead form of his only daughter Milla Bowers aged 18 years. These scenes were silent sermons, reminding all thoughtful persons of the brevity of life, and the vanity of all earthly things. Think, <sup>men</sup>



Wed, Jan, 13, 1892, This morning

I attended the funeral of Judge Hughes. Three persons participated in the services - viz: - Dr. Harbourn, Preacher Davies, and the pastor of Trinity M. E. Church. A vast crowd present, I would think one thousand, or fourteen hundred, perhaps more.

Then this afternoon I attended the funeral services of Mr. Esom Edmonds, one of the eldest of Engineers on the Gas. & Mich. R. R. He was highly esteemed. Services conducted by Rev. Mr. Thomson, Presbyterian. There was a vast audience at this funeral. He was highly respected. Snowing - Steg bells ringing.



Thurs. Jan. 14, 1892. A snow-storm this morning. A good bed of snow on the ground - Good sleighing.

Fri. Jan. 15. Beautiful weather: but cold.

Sat. Jan. 16. Beautiful again to-day. It has been splendid sleighing for several days. The sleigh-bells are ginging hither and thither. Last evening I retired at about 12 O'clock, lay down - tried to sleep; but could not - I could not get warm. A very cold night - did not get warm. I have not spent such an uncomfortable night for ten years. Of course to-day

I am dull and inclined to sleep.

Sat. Jan. 17. Attended the Baptist Church and heard an Evangelist preach. His text was - "There is no difference". His point, that all were alike guilty before God, and Christ was competent to save all. God had, through Christ done His part, and now man must do his part & be reconciled to God, they said - Trust Him.



Mon. Jan. 18. 1892. Weather-moderated-  
snowing very gently.

Tues. Jan. 19. Cold day - Good sleighing.

Wed. Jan. 20. Very cold - said to be 14 degs -  
below zero. Very cold morning.

This afternoon Mrs. Overmyer, widow of the  
late George Overmyer was buried - so, the  
citizens of this city (Lima) are pass-  
ing away. Moderating a little this eve.  
Had supper at Mr. Wm. T. Graves.

Thurs. Jan. 21. Cold morning; but very  
pleasant winter weather.

Expect to leave on the noon train and go  
up to Leipsic, and spend sometime with  
my daughter, Mary Jane Sherrard, and  
our relatives there. Holy Father Direct.

Sat. March 5. I left home on the above  
date (Jan. 21<sup>st</sup>) and returned yes-  
terday, making a long visit, with my  
daughter Mary Jane Sherrard. She is a  
widow, having lost her husband, a  
superior man, last Fall. She is not





very well, and her daughter Almada is in poor health. Two persons died in her neighborhood, while I was there— Mrs. Nancy Crofis, whom I have known many years. Her first husband was Silburn Thrapp, and after his death, she was married to Mr. Crofis. Then, Thomas Osenbaugh, whose remains were buried last Sabbath morning. I assisted at the funeral. Sermon by Rev. W. B. Ross. The death of this man was much lamented, especially by the young people. He was a remarkably pleasant man. Since my return, I found several letters awaiting me, one from my niece Elizabeth Redick, who informed me of the death of my dear sister, Mary Ann Glisson of Knoxville Illinois. She was my half sister— children of the same mother. My father James Caddy died early in life, and my mother sub-



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Sat. March 6. 1892. I sat up too late last evening. Before I was aware it was 42 O'clock. I sat up writing letters, several had accumulated during my absence, and I found it necessary to write replies. I do not regard this as a task to reply to correspondents, but rather a pleasure to respond to my beloved friends - God Bless them all,

I did not attend church to-day - I have been sleepy & dull - and it may be a little indolent. It was near noon when I had my breakfast ready.

Mon. Mch. 7. Beautiful morning. Going to visit the sick. Called upon Mr. Bailey - He is very poorly. Said that his life had been a moral one; but he had not been religious. Appeared to regret this. Said that when persons became old, very little attention



was paid to them, and that the present generation thought they did not know any thing, and that no attention was paid to their counsel. They were not even consulted. Thought that no one knew about the future — thought it would be no worse than here, and probably much better and so, this man lingered between faith and unbelief. This is the condition of many. Then called upon Rev. Mr. Wiltsey, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, whose wife is near death, ~~he~~ was not at home, his mother-in-law, the widow of Rev. Mr. Herbert, a Superannuate was present, a very pleasant lady. Mr. Wiltsey has a heavy charge — some nine hundred members — has taken in 231 this winter — hard work, and his ~~Q~~ sick, and probably a dying wife. It must be hard work, under the circumstances. It commenced raining at about 9 p. m. & rained, I think, all night.





Tues. March 8. 1892. Raining - a gloomy day. Went to the Baptist Church this evening to hear prominent ladies of the Women's Temperance Christian Union, present the Great Temperance interest. Some good little speeches. Among them was a Mrs. Hedges, daughter of Rev. W. J. Tee, a man whom I have known many years. It was stated the wife of Rev. Tee, was imprisoned during the Woman's Crusade. An item I did not know.

Wed. Mch 9.

This is a beautiful morning after the rain.

But see, this afternoon we had a snow-storm.

Thurs. March 10. 1892. This is the Anniversary of my marriage to my dear Mary. It has been six<sup>ty</sup> one years this day that I stood up to be married to a lovely girl, not quite sixteen years old. She has always been a dear wife to me. It will be four years next June since she left me, and went away to the Unseen Holy. This has been a lonely time



with me. I was permitted to enjoy her dear society fifty-seven years, and I feel grateful to my Heavenly Father, for the enjoyment of her society so long. It would have been a gratification to me if I could have kept her as long as I live; but such was not to be. May the Holy One help and keep me, so that I may enjoy her sweet society again. The weather has been variable to day - sun-light, cloudy and a snow-storm. I called upon a Mr. Young, a prominent member of the Main-street Presbyterian Church, who is sick. I called also upon Peter Anderson, a Swede, who is an invalid. He was reading his Swedish Bible. A plain-minded Christian man. My daughter Hettie Graves and me joined, and I had a good dinner at her home.

Fri. March 11. 1892. Sun-light, and a snow-storm. I called.



upon Minner Warcott and wife - old friends - childless and living at their ease - then I called upon Mr. Coling who is sick - then made a few purchases, and returned home.

Sat. Mch. 12, 1892.

Moderated somewhat, and rather a pleasant morning. Reading old papers.

Sat. Mch. 13. At home all day. This eve went to the Trinity M. E. Church and heard Mrs. Trego preach on the word Eternity. Isaiah LVII - 15. An impressive sermon. A vast audience. Such a sermon as we used to hear in early days. Sharply defined in its doctrinal and practical phasis. Such discourses, if the people can only be persuaded to believe them, could not fail to work a reformation among the people. I think that much of the preaching in these days has a tendency to cause the people to drift away from scriptural truth. There is a loose theology among the masses, which



results in a belief, that if persons are not so very religious, that somehow it will be all well with them in the future. If the old Theology was, in some respects severe, the modern Theology is too loose, and the proper medium is not observed. In some respects, the old Theology, may have misrepresented the holy Father representing him as a severe being, anxious to destroy the sinner. This is not true. At the same time sin, is a great evil, against a Holy God, and must be repented of, otherwise the sinner cannot be happy, or saved. Let preachers preach the truth plainly, and get, affectionately, and warn sinners of the danger of living and dying in sin. Declare the whole council of God. 'Say ye to the righteous it shall be well with him, the reward of his hands shall be given him - now unto the wicked, it shall be ill with him, he shall eat the fruit of his doings.' This is the substance of the quotation.





12  
Mon. March 14, 1892, Went out to Mr. J. B.

Roberts. He was better, but his wife was poorly. A pleasant day; but cool. Sent a remittance to the Book Agent at Pittsburgh—sent four new subscribers, and one renewal. Paid for three of them myself. Felt that I ought to do something for our dear old Recorder. On my first Circuit in 1838-9. I carried a subscription paper around my charge to obtain subscribers. I have the first number of the first volume yet, and the first article on the first page is a Hymn, entitled "The Mercy Seat." I think that our Editors generally, from that day to this, have tried to observe the spirit of that Hymn. May God bless the dear old Recorder,—its editor, Publisher and patrons. I had intended to go to Church this evening; but my feet was so cold, that I thought it imp-



udent, and it required nearly all the evening to get them warm. I had a report however in the morning paper. 'The ministers of the city have united, to inaugurate measures for improvement of the morals of the city. It was stated last night by the mayor that on a certain Sat. night seventeen <sup>hundred</sup> young men were seen to go into nine saloons, while on the next day there were less than four hundred in the churches, a sad condition of affairs.

Tues. Mch. 15, 1892. Cold and bright. Dined

to-day with my daughter Hettie Graves. This afternoon attended the Union afternoon service at the Baptist Church, and the Lady preacher Mrs. Trego, gave us a practical lesson from Rom. 12-1. A useful exposition.

This eve attended the Union service at the Market Street Presbyterian Church. Commenced with a service of song and prayer & Temperance address, based chiefly on Ps. 4. A forcible, impressive



discourse, by Mrs. Trego. Her lectures abound with serious, terrible, and impressive incidents. Well these are arguments, are more powerful, than any logic from the schools. Rev. Mr. Freeman, and Thompson, Pastor of the Church, made speeches, and Reverends Johnson and Wiltsee offered prayer.

Wed, Mch. 16. 1892. Bright

but cool. This afternoon attended the Union services at the United Brethren Church. Mrs. R. J. Trego, gave a lengthy exposition of the Lord's Prayer - a spiritual meeting. Dined at my daughter Hettie Graves, and also had supper there. This evening attended Union services at Trinity M. E. C. The lady referred to, gave a very able discourse from Habakkuk 2. 15. "Woe unto him who giveth his neighbor-drink V V V" She gave evidence of quite a thorough knowledge of municipal, State, and Government law, as related to the



75.  
liquor traffic. She certainly is a very competent speaker, a pleasant, and strong voice.  
Thurs. Mch, 17. 1892. It is still quite cold.

A Citizens Protection  
and Reform movement has been organized,  
the object of which is, to protect the homes,  
and the City, from the destructive influence  
of the Saloon-power in this City (Sima).  
This power has assumed vast proportions  
in this city, and its influence is terrible.

I learn this morning that <sup>Henry</sup> Mr. Hershberg, a man whom I have known for many years died yesterday very suddenly. Stricken with paralysis, and died, (I learn) in about two hours. Had intended to attend this afternoon, and night Union service; but it is so cold, and the afternoon service so far, I did not attend. This has been a severely cold day.

Fri. Mch, 18. Rather pleasant. Not quite so cold.

Called upon Mr. Young, who is sick. Dined with Anna (Mc. Howell) Lewis.





Sat. March 19, 1892. The weather is still cold.

This morning it is snowing—a driving snow. More pleasant this afternoon.

Sat. Mch. 20. Heard Mr. Wiltsee, Pastor of the

Trinity M. E. Church, preach a Missionary sermon, from the words "Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands &c," and in the evening heard Mrs. Trego's lecture, based chiefly on the latter part of the 5<sup>th</sup> Chap. of Jeremiah. The lecture consisted chiefly of incidents. An impressive talk. Had dinner and supper at my daughter's; Mr. Graves. Beautiful day. Mon. Mch. 21. A fine morning.

Mailed two letters one to Farm & Fireside, and one jointly to Ambrose Cunningham, and Robert Dyer, Jun. Attended the funeral of Thomas D. Lockhead, (pronounced, I believe La, hed broad a) Sermon by Rev. Mr. Biggs—text "Where art thou?" Gen. III. 9. The main point in the sermon, was the enquiring, in a spiritual



sense—Where art thou? or, in other words, what is thy attitude, in relation to God, truth, and religion. Where art thou, in a spiritual sense. Rev. J. Bates prayed and made a few statements, favorable to the deceased, to great crowd present. The widow Collet, relict of the late judge Collet, was buried this afternoon. I knew the judge well—he passed away several years ago. Dined, and had supper with Mr. Graves. Mr. Lockhead, of whom I have spoken, and whose body was buried to-day, I learned, fell from a bridge—a R.R. bridge, 40 feet into the water, and lived 3 or 4 days. Tues. Mch. 22. 1892. This morning, it is raining, and inclined to sleet. Cool, wet morning.

Wed. Mch. 23. Called upon Rev. John L. Bates—then went to Miner Walcotts, and dined. Then home. Mr. E. S. Horn, the jeweller died last night, at



about 11 O'Clock, an excellent man - one of the noble citizens of this city. May God bless the dear wife, and his two children, heard Mrs. Trego this evening - the subject -

"Whatever a man soweth, that shall he reap." An impressive practical discourse. She is a talented, and impressive speaker. Her discourses, certainly do good, May the Holy Father bless her, in her work.

Thurs. Mch, 24, 1892. Beautiful morning.

I have heard the sad news of the death of Willie Redick, The only son of James and Lirrie Redick. He was 21 years old the 30<sup>th</sup> of January last. A little more than 21 years old, I saw him last fall at his parents home. It was easy to imagine then, that the light of immortality was upon him. His white face and hands, and his neat apparel and every thing about him looked almost unearthly. He had his clothes on every day but two before



his death. He trusted fully in the Saviour. He said, that "he knew he was not mistaken - he knew he was dying: but said - He was not afraid: but he hoped he might die easy." The words were scarcely spoken, before the breath went out. His mother says, "he went to sleep, just as he used to, when he was a baby." It was a glorified face we looked on; as all pain, sorrow and suffering, had passed from it forever." Mrs. Redick is the daughter of my recently deceased half sister, Mary Ann Glisson. Sleep dear one.

Friday Mch. 25, 1892.

I finished and mailed two letters to-day, one to Mr. A. H. Bassett and one to my Niece Mrs. Lirrie Redick. This is the burial day of Mr. E. D. Horn, one of Lima's excellent citizens. I mistake - Sat. Mch. 26. This is the burial





day referred to of Mr. E. B. Horn. This is a beautiful morning. This afternoon I attended the funeral of Mr. Horn at the Market Street Presbyterian Church. Services by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Thompson. He read various scriptures, and then spoke upon the text—"All flesh is as grass." A large-very large attendance. A good man, and useful citizen has passed away, leaving a wife and two children.

A little storm this evening and some hail, Quite warm.

This evening after dark, we had a heavy hail storm, and heavy thunder and lightning. Sat. Mch. 27, 1892. I think it rained

ed nearly all night. It is raining this morning.—now at 8-45 A.M. we are having a snow storm, though the atmosphere is quite moderate, attended the Baptist Church this evening. Heard the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Peerman preach on Judges, vi. 12, and immersed 3. persons.



Mon. Mch. 28. 1892. This has been a beautiful day. Dined at my daughter's Hetty Graves.

Tues. Mch. 29. Beautiful day. Dined also this day at Mr. Graves.

Wed. Mch. 30. Raining briskly this morning. About noon the sun shone brightly for two or three hours, and gave indications of a bright closing day; but towards evening it commenced raining again, and rained quite heavily until after dark. Tho' a wet evening, I attended a Church picnic, at the Trinity M. E. Church. Good music and singing, and an excellent lunch. Good coffee, sugar and cream - excellent sandwiches, pickles and superior cake. Upon the whole, a pleasant time. Now  
10 O'Clock, p. m. Warm evening.

Thurs. Mch. 31. It is now a little past 3 O'clock, a. m. I could not sleep - my head is so stuffed up. So I got



up, and built a fire, and wrote this in my journal, and will now work at my sermon, Fri. April 1<sup>st</sup> 1892. This has been a warm day. This evening quite warm—very little necessity for a fire. Great excitement here in reference to the coming election of City officers. The Democrats and Republicans are busy; but it is thought by the order-loving citizens, that neither of the party candidates are suitable for the office of Mayor, which is the principle, and most important city office. It is said that there are about 80 Saloons in this city (Lima) and the young men of the city are being led away by these plague spots in this growing city. And it is thought by the good citizens, that neither of the party candidates, would do much for the abatement of this evil, and, I fear that their judgment is correct. The ministers of the city



we opposed to the party candidates, and as a consequence, a third party ticket is to be put into the field. Mr. L. T. Furnas, a leading Merchant tailor is placed at the head of list, for Mayor. He is one of the best citizens in this city—a man of fine personal appearance—strictly moral & I think truly religious. A better man could not, I think have been selected for this prominent office. Overflowing audiences have attended for two weeks, on the ministrations of Mrs. R. J. Trego, an eminent advocate of Temperance. Early the coming week the contest will be decided. May the right prevail—amen.

Sat. April 2. 1892. I heard the clock strike 12; but must have fallen asleep, as there was a heavy storm about one or two O'clock in the night; but I did not hear the thunder, or see the vivid flashes of lightning,





or hear the heavy beating rain, and the rushing wind, which I was informed, all occurred — so, I must have been in a sound sleep. This morning it is a beautiful sun-light morning; but considerable wind, and almost like summer.

Sat, April 3. 1892. This is a fine Spring morning. Attended the Trinity M. E. Church, and heard the pastor Rev. Mr. Wiltsey preach on the words, "None of us liveth unto himself, and no man dieth to himself." Rom. xix. j. It was full of practical truths, intermingled together. Forcibly tenderly, and sympathetically delivered. But his thoughts lacked classification. I think if they had been classified, they would have <sup>been</sup> still more impressive, after all it may have been better the way it was. It appeared to me that there must have been a thousand persons present. Just before the close of the service, a heavy rain came on, which held



the people back for a time. I dined, and had supper at Mr. W. T. Graves. This evening I attended the Baptist service, and heard a strange preacher who filled Rev. Mr. Freeman's place—the Rev. Dr. Hodge, I think from Wisconsin. He is certainly an able preacher. His text was, 'a Good hope', II. Thess. 2<sup>d</sup>. Chap. 16<sup>th</sup> verse. His divisions were something like the following—  
 I. Define a Good hope. II. A Good hope must be from a suitable source. III. It must be based upon a good foundation. IV. It must be available in the time of need. I may not have written the plan exactly as he announced it, but I have given the substance.

Mon. April 4, 1892.

This is the day for the Spring Election. The most important, is, the election of Mayor. There were four parties, who were on the tract for Mayor and minor offices. Democratic, Republican, The Citizens party, and



the Prohibitionists—the first three, were, viz. Messrs. Shaw, (Dem.) McComb, (Rep.) and Furness (Citizens ticket) the Prohibitionists, though embodying a grand sentiment were far behind in the race. I voted for Mr. L. T. Furness, believing that he would be strongly defined in observing the laws, and enforce them, in favor of Good City Government; in this respect, it is thought that both the Democratic, and Republican standard bearers, would be doubtful. To-day will decide the contest.

Tues. April 5. 1892. I learn this morning that the Republican nominee has been elected; but I have not had the official returns.

It is now evening.  
Wed. April 6 Went to Anna Station, and put up with Thomas Baker. Met with Mr. Shinn, the father of Mrs. Baker. A venerable, sensible man, and distantly related to Rev. Asa Shinn.  
Thursday, April 7. Dined with Mrs. Jane Young, formerly



the wife of Joseph Elliott. I married this lady to her first husband years ago. Now she is married to the partner of her first husband. Left here at 2-1/2 p.m. and went to Sidney, and put up with George Toland, an old friend.

Fri. April 8. Put up this evening with an old friend Hubbard Hume. They keep a boarding house. A few years ago, they owned a good property in this town (Sidney) but, by some means, it appears they have lost all, and now keep boarders for a living. He owned a good farm also in the County. He was County Treasurer two terms, and also a member of the Ohio Legislature. Such are life's reverses. Raining.

Sat. April 9. 1892.

Went to Union City and put up with my old friend, Br. D. Glunt. I went





through the rain, from the station to his home, Now, a snow storm.

Sat, Apl, 10, 1892. Attended the Free Meth. Church, and heard an Evangelist from Greenville, Stark Co. Ohio. At the close, by request, I made an address. Four came into the church, Rev. Dr. Reynolds pastor. He used to be connected with our Church. (Meth. Prot.) Dined with Samuel L. Glunt, an old, and valued friend.

Mon, Apl. 11. —

Went to the D. O. and purchased some cards. Called at the Eagle Printing Office. Wrote and mailed five cards — viz, — W. T. Granes — Mrs. Mary J. Sherard — C. B. Caddy — J. C. Caddy — & D. S. Stephens, D. D. Called upon a Mr. Taylor, and met a Mr. Hardy there who was well acquainted with my cousin Dr. J. Truman, and family.



She referred to the recent death of Rev. Love Jamison, a Christian preacher. I heard a debate more than 50 years ago, on Baptism, between him, and my cousin, Br. Truman. He died, I believe in Indianapolis. Br. Glunt and I, then called upon Bro. M. Benson and lady. The lady is a helpless invalid, and her husband not far behind. His wife is a daughter of John Mas, of Maryland, I believe. Mr. Benson has a nephew, Rev. B. F. Benson of the Maryland Con.

Wed, April 13, 1892.

Had a brief interview with Rev. Mr. Erwin, and Rev. Mr. Hasty, the former, the retiring pastor from this station - (Union City, M. E. Church) and the latter the incoming pastor. Left here, in company with Sister Mary Glunt, and went to Winchester County seat of Randolph Co; Ia., and put up with Thomas Jordan. He was recently married to Mary Glunt



the daughter of Mary Glunt, Sen, the lady who accompanied me here, Mr. Jordan has a palace home, and is a genial gentleman. Thurs, Apr. 14, 1892. Had intention

to leave here to-day, but it is so wet, we concluded to remain, Fri, Apr. 15. Sister Glunt and me went to the Depot, and she returned home, and I left for Wendleton. I was detained several hours however. Then went on to P. Found my son, Charles & his wife very busy distributing the mail, he being Post-master. We soon went to his home to supper.

Sat. Apr. 16. Bright and cool.

Sat. Apr. 17. This is Easter Sunday. Charles and me went to the M. E. Church, and heard an Easter sermon from the Pastor, from the words "But now, is Christ risen from the dead." (Rev. Mr. Mc Coy.) If I understood him correctly, he said that



91.

the Jews never offered sacrifices upon their altars after the crucifixion. This was a new idea to me, I do not remember ever seeing that statement before. His text was 1. Cor, 15. 20. It is now raining, Mon, Apr. 18. 1892, Raining this morning, and, I think it rained all night. This is a dismal day. Raining all day. Tues, Apr. 19, Head-ache nearly all night.

Wed, Apr. 20, this morning at a little past 7 o'clock, I bid my son, and daughter-in-law good bye, and went to Union City.

Thurs, Apr. 21. Left here at 9 o'clock and went to Sidney, & dined with bro. George Toland, and then on the noon train went to Lima. Took supper with my daughter Bettie and family, and then went to my dear old home. While on the train to-day, I observed a plain sensible looking man





to whom I had a little conversation. He was from Ill., and received a dispatch to come to Ohio, near Sidney to see his wife, who was dangerously ill, and who was on a visit to see friends - she had been absent for three weeks. The man's name was, I believe Marshall. I sympathized with this man, who might find his wife very sick, and it might be, not living - Oh! what suspense of the mind under these circumstances. I left him, and expressed the hope that he might find his beloved one better.

Fri. Apr. 22. 1892. This is a cool, cloudy morning. Heard this eve of the death of Mr. John Neal. He and his old lady (who is an invalid) were on a visit to Toledo, to see one of their children, and he died there, and will be brought here for burial. (Lina) dined and had supper with Mr. Graves and family.

Sat. Apr. 23. This is a fine morning, but a little cool. Mailed a letter, and a small package to my son Charles. Took supper with Mr. Graves.



Sat. April. 24, 1892. Attended the funeral  
 of Mr. John Neal - services  
 by Rev. J. Francis Davies. Being in a different  
 room from the preacher, I failed to  
 hear the service. A good man, as I believe  
 has fallen. This eve I heard Rev. Mr. Free-  
 man. His sermon was intended to show the  
 typical character of the book of Leviticus.  
 Showing that the offerings, and sacrifices  
 all referred to better things. Had dinner  
 and supper with Mr. Graves' family.

Mon. Apr. 25, 1892.

Bright morning. Strangely cool for this season.  
 This afternoon and evening heard Miss  
 Ella Mc Laurin, a Missionary elect to China,  
 deliver two lectures - both interesting, an  
 earnest, talented young lady.

Tues. Apr. 26. Bright, pleasant day. Wrote  
 and mailed a letter to Rob-

ert Dyer, Jun., Wed. Apr. 27. Feel very dull  
 all this forenoon. Head ache.

Bought two loads of wood. Ate a cold lunch.  
 Fruit thought to be killed. Warmer this noon.



Thurs. April 28. 1892. Ate a light supper  
 yesterday eve with Frank Lewis.  
 Quite warm last night, and yesterday at-  
 ternoon. Last night it rained considerable  
 and cloudy this morning, with the appear-  
 ance of more rain. This eve had supper  
 with Mr. Graves' family. A little cool.

Fri. April 29,  
 This is a bright morning, and pleasantly cool.  
 My breakfast is over, and I have washed two  
 handkerchiefs. Mailed a letter to my old  
 friend Bushrod D. Washington. Dined  
 with Mr. Graves' family. Pleasant but cool.  
 April 30.

Cool but pleasant. This is the last  
 day of May. Oh! how rapidly time flies!  
 and how little we appear to appreciate  
 it. Oh! ~~Holy~~ Father help me to serve Thee  
 with my whole heart. May I make an  
 effort to do right in all relations.  
 This day I called upon old sister Neal.  
 She has been paralyzed on the right side  
 for a long time. Her husband died a  
 short time ago. They were on a visit to



Toledo to visit a son, and he died there and was brought back to Lima for burial. This old lady, an invalid reminds me so much of my own dear wife, who was paralyzed precisely the same way. It was a pleasure to talk to her, I then called upon Mrs. Judge Hughes, and had a conversation with her, whose husband died suddenly several weeks ago. This evening I witnessed the drama of Uncle Tom's cabin. Some parts were quite well done, & other portions I thought but little of. The outline of the narrative was not complete. Some of the interesting characters were left out. It is now 12 O' Clock at night.

Sabbath May 1, 1892.

This is a beautiful morning: but somewhat windy. I rose at a late hour, prepared my breakfast—washed myself and





put on clean clothes, and after I had  
 got through my work, it was too late  
 for Church. It is now almost 12 o'clock.  
 This is the first day of May. It is the  
 great desire of my heart to do that which  
 would be well-pleasing in the sight of  
 the holy One, Lord help me to do right and  
 refrain from the things that are wrong.  
 This evening I attended the 4<sup>th</sup> anni-  
 versary of the Young Men's Christian  
Association, of Lima, a Report was  
 read of its work, by Mr. Longworth, and  
 addresses by Reverends Mr. Brown pas-  
 tor of the Main St. Pres.<sup>n</sup> Church, and  
 Mr. Seuffer. The addresses were good,  
 and so was the singing. The Association  
 has in view, all the needs of young men,  
 physical, intellectual, moral and  
 spiritual. A grand work truly, and  
 its work has been prosperous.



97.

Mon. May 2. 1892. A storm last night. A heavy rain this morning. Quite warm.

Went to Mr. Miner Walcotts, and they insisted that I remain for dinner, and I complied. Called at Mr. Graves, and had supper there. Came home, and this evening a storm was upon us. The lightning and thunder was terrific. When God speaks through the storm-cloud, His voice is with terrible majesty.

Tues. May 3. Last night was a warm night. I diminished my bed-clothing. Now at half past 11 O'Clock 2. m. the rain is pouring down, and now, one minute later, the sun shines. What rapid changes. Called upon Frank Lewis and wife, and found my daughter Pirie and husband there - dined with them and they returned home and I took supper with my daughter Bettie Graves and family. Now at home, A storm brewing.

Wed. May 4. Cloudy this morning, and raining a little. Dined and had supper with my daughter & family.



Thurs. May 5, 1892. A little cooler. Rained a  
 little this morning. This  
 evening I attended the U. S. Church, and  
 heard Dr. Kephart, (Bishop) preach from the  
 text "Acquaint now thyself with him and  
 be at peace" Job. 22, - 21. An excellent  
 sermon. In relation to persons here, we can  
 not become acquainted with them, simply  
 by meeting them on the highway, or at church,  
 simply by shaking hands with them, or  
 conversing with them a little; but we  
 must become acquainted with their  
thought, and their work is the best ex-  
 pression of their thoughts, and whether  
 they are near by, or in some other state,  
 or in some other world, whether living  
 or dead, if we can by any means become  
 acquainted with their thoughts, their  
 inner life, we may be said to be ac-  
 quainted with them. The productions of  
 the poet, or artist, are expressions of  
 their thought. Their work existed in



their thought, before expressed in words, or work. Now, how are we to become acquainted with God? His works are expressions of His thoughts. Mathematics, and all the sciences, were not originated by man—they all existed, and were true, before ever man expressed them in words. God, properly speaking, is the author of all science, and all art. Now, to become acquainted with God, we must become acquainted with His works, and word—these are expressions of God's thoughts, and so I might continue—the sermon was full of strong thought.

Fri. May 6, 1892, Raining again this morning. This evening heard two good missionary addresses, one by Rev. S. T. Booth<sup>S. D.</sup>, and the other by Rev. C. S. B. Brane (I think this is the name). A very spirited meeting. Presided over by Bishop J. Dickson, D. D.





100.

Sat. May 7. 1892. This evening attended  
the M. Brethren service  
and heard Rev. J. H. Snyder, D. D. deliver  
a missionary sermon. He was to have  
performed this service last evening; but  
by an accident was detained until  
to-day. While on his way a R. Road  
accident occurred in which seven persons  
were killed, and some fifty wounded, and  
he among the wounded. The train plunged  
down a precipice, and he fell about  
75 feet, and it was marvellous, we ought  
to say, Providential that he was not  
killed. His text to night was founded  
upon The Song of Solomon vi. 10. The  
discourse was an elaborate one, artistic, &  
well prepared; but I thought, if it had  
been a little plainer, for a plain peo-  
ple, and a little more practical, it  
would have been better appreciated by  
a plain people. The sermon was read.  
Sermons without reading, the people demand.



Sat. May 8, 1892. This morning heard  
 Rev. J. Weaver, D. D. the Senior  
 Bishop of the United Brethren Church, preach  
 in the Trinity M. E. Church upon the words,  
 For I reckon that the sufferings of the present  
 time & D. D. Rom, VIII, 18. This was a most ex-  
 cellent sermon - the speaker had such a sweet  
 spirit, and the contrast between the present  
 and the future was so sharply drawn - the  
~~present~~ present not worthy "to be compared with  
 the glory which shall be revealed to us - word"  
 following the revised version in the closing  
 words. He reminded me so much of Thomas  
 H. Stockton. He is six feet and four inches  
 tall, a little taller perhaps than Mr. Stockton,  
 - very slender, long white hair, and beard,  
 and slender visage. If I had not known &  
 had been told that these men were brothers  
 or twins, I would not have been disposed  
 to dispute it. It was a lovely sermon, and I  
 enjoyed it much. In the evening in the  
 same church, I heard Rev. J. H. Snyder, D. D.



102.

He is the University Preacher in the west, I think in Kansas - an Institution under the control of the M. S. Church, this sermon was founded upon the words, "What shall it profit a man Mark VIII. 36. This was a strong sermon, delivered without manuscript, and with real, his arguments in favor of the immortality of the soul, (though not all new) were strong & impressive. Toward the close of the service, I felt sick at my stomach. Returned home, and retired. Mon, May 9. 1892.

Last night was cold - I slept between blankets - not well through the night. I have not eaten any breakfast this morning. Must wait until my digestion is more active. Clear but cool.

Tues. May 10. Raining the most of this forenoon. Now, 12 min. of 11 - a.m. the sun is occasionally shining. Now, at 3 - p.m. a very heavy rain.

Wed, May 11. A fine, driving rain & still quite cloudy. Wrote and mailed a letter to the Erie Med. C. N. York.



103.

Thurs. May 12, 1892. Quite cool and cloudy.  
Mailed two letters to-day,  
one to my son Charles, and one to Hon. John  
Wannemaker, of Philadelphia.

Fri. May 13. This day I met on the street, Rev.  
Mr. Cline, a young minister, on  
his first charge—Westminster Ct, a young man  
of talents, a son of Rev. Michael Cline, with  
whom I was associated in the ministry, in  
this (Ohio Con.) many years ago. I had this  
young man to accompany me to my daugh-  
ter, Hetty Graves for dinner. A little af-  
ter dinner it commenced raining, and  
has rained all this afternoon. The streets  
are a perfect sluice-ways.

Sat. May 14. Still cloudy—uncertain  
what the day may be.

Rained all this afternoon. High wa-  
ters in many of the states, destruction of  
property, and much loss.

Sab. May 15. Dashes of rain at intervals thro-  
ughout this day. Heard Rev. Mr.  
Freeman this day. This eve, I attended





the Trinity M. E. Church, and the services were in commemoration of the third anniversary of the Epworth League. The pastor gave quite a lengthy talk upon the General Con. of the M. E. Church which is now in session at Omaha, he being present a few days. He spoke of the contemplated changes, likely to occur. He glorified Episcopal Methodism with much zeal. He spoke of the contemplated M. E. University to be built in Washington City, D. C. and that the Roman Catholic Church, or certain wealthy members of it were to give \$1,000,000 towards it. It will be remembered that the R. C. Church has, or prospectively, a mammoth University in the same city. Strauss shows which way the wind blows. It appears to me that I can see something in the distance.

Mon, May 16. 1892. Beautiful morning.

This afternoon Revs. Bro. Hussey - Agent of Adrian College came to



105.

my house, and we both went to Dr. Crossley's for supper, he was on his way to the General Conference, in Maryland. At Mr. Crossley's we met a Mr. Wrigle and wife. I returned home. I made a little mistake—the above visitation occurred Yesterday (Tues.)

Wed. May 18. 1892. A brisk shower this morning! but now, at 8-a.m. the sun shines. It has rained all this afternoon, and is still raining at 7 o'clock p.m. Unusual fall of water.

Thurs. May 19. Raining all day, or nearly so.

Fri. May 20. This has been a very pleasant day; but rather cool for the season—quite cool. Heavy rains may be the cause.

Sat. May 21. This is a beautiful morning. Cool; but pleasant. of Ossian, Ia.

Sab. May 22. Heard Rev. Mr. <sup>J. R.</sup> Roberts, a Presiding Elder in the United Brethren Church.

Sun. May 23. It is strangely cool for the season. Cloudy this morning.



Sat. May 28. 1892. I left home last Monday, and returned to-day. Spent the time chiefly with my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard. We both dined this day, with her son & family, Chester Sherrard. I left Leipsic at 12-15, and she was to leave at about 2 O'Clock, for m. to go to Detroit to visit her son Charles. I had quite a visit with Rev. W. B. Ross. This morning was a beautiful morning, but this evening we are having some rain. I have had a monument put up at the grave of my dear Mary, and some additional lettering upon the stone furnished by the Government, for our son Daniel B. Caddy. The price of the former was \$1,70.<sup>00</sup> but some reduction was made, as I was a minister. The lettering on the former was as follows -



— 108 —  
In memory of my Beloved Mary.  
Erected by her husband

C. Caddy, W. D. M.  
Sleep dear one,  
1815 — — — — — 1888.

~~~~~  
I had a base made for the stone furnished by the Government for my son's casket, and additional lettering, and on the lower part of the stone the word —

Cenotaph

In memory of our son Cap. R. D. Caddy, who fell at the battle of Chancellorsville in Tenn., and we never knew what became of his body, and I erected a little memorial of him. So on the slab is the following inscription, — rather closely marked upon the stone; he was a dear boy, affectionate and intelligent





and worthy of remembrance while  
life lasts, and in the great future also.  
The following is the inscription —

A. S. Caddy

Com. Co. 1<sup>st</sup> Reg. Illinois Vol.  
L. Co. Wounded in Battle, and  
Died at Fort Donaldson, in 1862.  
aged 26 years.

Cenotaph.

Cap. R. S. Caddy, of Com. C. 90<sup>th</sup> Ohio  
Vol. Fell at the battle of Chickameuga  
Sept. 20<sup>th</sup> 1863. aged 26 years.

Pax Vobiscum.

The above is, as nearly as I recalled, with  
a slight addition, on the stone.

May 29, 1892.

This day I attended the United Brethren  
Church, and heard Rev. Mr. Ballinger



preach, and I delivered an address at the close. Dined with my daughter and husband, Mr. Greer, and wife. Heard that the Rev. Mr. Maltby was buried yesterday - an old man about 85 years old. Rather scholastic in his day - a good man, and I would judge, an excellent preacher. Went out to the City Cemetery, to see the graves of my son Abel, and my beloved Mary. Met my son James and wife at the cemetery. Came home. A beautiful day. Attended Mr. Ballengers service this evening, and heard him on the theme Sinful amusements.

May 30, 1892. This is a beautiful morning. This is Decoration day. Will report further on - getting my breakfast now. Decoration day is now over. This has been one of the most respectable celebrations, I have seen in this



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city. A remarkably pleasant day, though quite hot in the sun. Graves decorated, good music, and a very fine parade. I heard to-day of the death of Samuel Havel - my son Milton used to work with this man. An old citizen, and an excellent one. This afternoon, in company with my daughter & her husband, Mr. Greaves we went to the cemetery to see the Graves of our loved ones.

May 31. 1892. Quite a storm of rain last night. Very wet this morning. Dined to-day with Mr. Minor Walcott. This afternoon met my grandson Bassett Caddy, who was on his return from North Dakota, where he had been 7 weeks. Paid for my monuments — \$68.<sup>00</sup>

Wed. June 1<sup>st</sup> 1892. Cloudy. Heard that Pirrie Peer was married last night. This day Sam. Havel was buried. I presented one of my books to



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Miss Ida Ludwick an excellent house  
lady, a Book-keeper at the Granite works,  
she appeared so appreciative. Quite warm  
to-day. A heavy rain this evening.

Thurs. June 2, 1892. Pleasant morning.

We had another  
quite heavy rain this evening. Warm,  
Fri. June 3. Rained considerable last  
night. Cloudy this morning.

It has turned singularly cool this eve.

Sat. June 4. Very warm to day. Another  
heavy storm of rain this evening.

Sab. June 5. Went this morning to  
the Main St., Presbyterian Church  
and to my surprise met Rev. Dr. S. W. Chil-  
drew, the veteran Sabbath School Advo-  
cate, and heard him preach a plain  
sermon from John 12-26. He delivered  
also an address to the S. S. Children. He gave  
me some account of some old friends, Mr.  
Crasby, and a Rev. Mr. Paxton, the former  
for years, Proprietor of the S. S. Depository.





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in Cincinnati, and the latter an eminent S. S. man. They are both now gone. Mr. Chidlaw shows signs of age. He was married a short time ago to his third wife - he is 81 years old, and his wife 76, (seventy-six) and they now soon make a trip to Europe. We say, that his wife is very considerate, and attentive to him. She pays their passage to Europe and back, over four hundred dollars. I am glad that the dear man is so happily situated.

May God bless him and his dear wife.  
Mon. June 6. 1892. Bought the life of Dr. Chidlaw.

Tues. June 7. A heavy rain this morning. The Ohio State convention commenced here today. A large gathering. A strong address from Dr. Chidlaw.

Wed. June 8. 1892.

This is a beautiful morning. Sent a box to Milton yesterday.



This day my Granddaughter, Almada  
Harris, and my Great-Granddaughter Myr-  
tal Beckinpaw came here, and this eve  
we attended a stereopticon exhibition at  
the Market St., Pres. Church, very interesting,  
a very stormy day - Floods of water fell.  
Thurs. June 9, 1892. Quite warm and  
cloudy.

Fri. June 10. This day my daughter Betty  
Graves, and my Granddaughter  
Almada, and my Great-Granddaughter Myr-  
tal Beckinpaw, went to the cemetery to see  
the Graves of my dear Mary, and our son  
Conrad, and my daughter laid a bouquet of  
flowers upon my wife's grave. We return-  
ed and went to see my Granddaughter  
Anna (Mrs. Howell) Lewis. We found my  
daughter Livvie Mrs. Howell, and her hus-  
band Calvin, and their two sons, Charles  
and Lee there, and Calvin's son-in-law  
Thomas Rymer, and wife, Virolinda &  
son there, and Mrs. Craig and child.



Here we dined, and had supper at my daughter Nettie Graves. This eve my grand daughter and Great Grand daughter went home on the Sag. & Mich. Rail way.

Sat. June 11, 1892, Very warm this morning.

Sat. June 12. Heard Rev. Mr. Ballenger preach a practical sermon

from the text - "The Lord God is a sun and shield &c" Psalm 84-11. Very warm day.

Mon. June 13. Very warm. Purchased a summer coat and vest.

Tues. June 14. Cloudy and warm. Six or seven months ago, I preached three funeral sermons at the house of Mr. Davis, on occasion of the death of three of his children, within about six weeks, or less, leaving him only one. He is a poor man, and to-day he came to my house and gave me five dollars. I hesitated about receiving it; but he wanted me to receive it. It seemed as though he would not be satisfied





unless he gave me this money. Now in return, I intend making him a present of two good books, to show my appreciation of his thoughtfulness. May God bless the dear man, and his loved ones.

Wed, June 15, 1892. The pastors of this city have been invited by the authorities of the C. H. & D. R. R. to take a free ride to Put-in-bay on Lake Erie, and I being an ex-pastor was in the number. We left this eve, and put up at the Dooey Hotel, said to be the finest in the City of Toledo, Had a grand room and bed, and an excellent breakfast the next morning. the -

Thurs. June 16. Then, on the steamer City of Toledo, we were off for the Bay. I should have said that on the evening of our arrival, they gave us a ride on a double-story electric car, of 7





7.16

miles— then returned us to the Boody house, where we had a comfortable home. I should have said also, that a telegram was sent to Lima, that an escort would meet us at Weston, and accompany us on the way, and at Toledo would conduct us to the Boody house, which was done by a courteous Gentleman, an attachee of the house. And so went up on a Steamer to Put-in-Bay. A massive hotel is being erected on the Island, called the Hotel Victory— commemorating Perry's Victory. It is 600 by 400 feet in dimensions, covering an area of nearly six acres— accommodations for 1500 guests. We dined on the Steamer. Paid a man 25 cts. apiece to take us over the grounds, and at 3 p. m. we returned to Toledo. The Island is 40 miles out on the Lake. We had supper, and then at 8 p. m. we had another ride on the Lake to Presquile, and returned, and after midnight we left



- for home, reaching Lima at 3 o'clock—  
 Friday June 17, 1892. Our company consisted of the following ministers—Reverends—Thompson—Eckhard—  
 Freeman—Ballenger—Ernst—Miller, and  
 a Lutheran minister from Sidney, and  
 this writer, yes, and Rev. Malwell, pastor  
 of the African M. E. Church. The officers  
 of the hotel, and steamboat were remarkably  
 courteous, our R. R. fare, and hotel  
 bills, and our ride upon the Lake were  
 all free of charge. The weather is extremely hot.  
 Sat. June 18. at home.  
 Sab. June, 19. Had intended to go and hear  
 Rev. Mr. Braun preach his  
 farewell sermon—Pastor of Main St. Pres-  
 byterian Church; but about Church time  
 it rained. Heard Rev. Freeman this eve.  
 Mon. June 20. Very warm to-day; but  
 considerable air in motion.  
 Sat. July 2. I came home yesterday, after



in absence of over a week, to Plymouth to see my son Milton and family. We visited several persons, among others a Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ and wife. He is in his 82<sup>d</sup> year, and his wife in her 83<sup>d</sup>. His hair is as black as a raven, and a fine specimen of physical manhood, and intelligent withal—his wife now is very poorly—they are both Christians. We also visited Mrs. Rice and Snell, and I presented each of them one of my books. Found all at home as usual. I thank the ~~lady~~ one for this providential care. Cloudy to-day.

Mon, July 4, 1892. Quite an excitement in this town. The prominent feature was the noise and constant discharge of fire crackers—sky rockets, and other combustible material. There was a good band of music from Kenton, and a successful Balloon Ascension. These two latter interests was about the only interest of the day. Had it not been for these the celebration would have been considered a failure. The Balloon Ascension was a perfect success, it was very



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symmetrical, a beautiful balloon, well filled  
with heated air, and started off Grandly, bear-  
ing with it a man. It did not go far, and de-  
scended rapidly. This was perfect in all its ap-  
pointments. The day was beautiful.

Tues. July 5, 1892. This is a fine morning.

Wed. July 6. Beautiful day. Had a call from  
and old friend, Rev. F. M. Shults.  
He now has charge of a Church at Lisbon Iowa.

Thurs. July 7. Beautiful day. Rev. Mr.  
Shults called on me for a  
few moments. He is a lovely young min-  
ister. He leaves about midnight for his  
home, to be in readiness for his pulpit  
on the coming Sabbath.

Fri. July 8. A beautiful morning - bids  
fair to be a very warm day.

Sat. July 9. Warm and dry.

Sat. July 10. Read "The story of my Life"  
by Rev. B. W. Chidlaw, D. D. about  
half through - the latter half. A Grand Life  
work. This evening visited the Grave of my  
beloved Mary. Met a Mr. Jennings in the  
cemetery, who gave me a reminiscence of





our beloved Urania. At a certain place, a company convened. Several musicians were present. A certain piece of music was the subject of conversation, and a proposition was made by one of the party, that he would give ten dollars to any one who could play the piece. So, they began, one by one, and each failed. Urania waited until they were all through. Then, she sat by the instrument, and played the piece, and while playing, and her success was assured, she felt some one at her dress, and made the discovery that a ten dollar bill was pinned to her dress. Mon. July 11, 1892. A very warm

day. The Great Barnum and Bailey show is here to-day. This certainly is the most elaborate show that has ever been in our city. The animals made a fine appearance. There were several vehicles with Lions, Tigers, and



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other dangerous animals in them, and in each one a man sat. I never saw Elephants in a finer condition, and various national interests were represented in the vehicles, such as the Landing of the Pilgrims, and our Revolutionary war, &c.

Tues. July 12. 1892. Excessively hot to-day. Went to Anna (W. S. S. S.) Lewis,

and dined. It was so hot I remained here until 5 O'clock, p. m. and then returned home.

Wed. July 13. It has been so very hot; but this morning a heavy shower of rain is falling. Oh! how it revives every thing. How good is the Great Father of all. He does not forget His poor sinful creatures. May we love, and serve the True One. I have been mending my frontals.

Wrote, and mailed a letter to Rev. F. T. Tagg.

Thurs. July 14. Very warm day.

Fri. July 15. Warm morning. Wrote, and mailed a letter to Rev. T. B. Graham.

Called upon Mrs. Craig - had an evening lunch with them. Excessively hot, very windy.



Sat. July 16. 1892. It has turned strangely cool. There must have been hail somewhere. Heard of the death of Cyrus W. Field. He died, I believe last Tuesday. Oh Great, and, I have no doubt a Good man has fallen. He brought into successful operation the submarine Telegraph, and by his scientific knowledge rendered himself one of the Great men of the age. I have been troubled for several days with excessive bleeding from the bowels, which renders me quite weak. Then, I have occasionally a peculiar pain in my head, which I have attributed to the extreme heat. so, that my condition is not as favorable as I could desire. My grand daughter, Anna (McDowell) Lewis called a few moments this morning. Mild and cool. Heard the sad news of the death of Rev. B. W. Chidlaw D. D. in Wales, Eng. whither he and wife had gone on a visit. News by Cablegram. At home. Slept three hours this forenoon. Very pleasant day. Think of walking to my daughter's H. B. G.



From the best information now at command, Rev. B. W. Chidlaw, D. D. departed this life in Wales, the home of his birth, on this day (the 16<sup>th</sup> inst,) Some three weeks ago, perhaps a little more, he was in this City, and him deliver an address to the S. School, in the Presbyterian Church, South Main st, and preach a sermon. Then, I heard him open the State Sabbath School Convention in the Trinity M. E. Church, by prayer, and an earnest address. I have known him many years. I had quite a conversation with him in the Church here, and he answered several questions of interest to me. He was recently married to his third wife - a lady in New-York. He said, in substance - "My wife is very kind, and says to me 'You are my ward, and I will take care of you' we are both old, I am 81, and my wife is 76, we are going to Europe for a rest - we have





secured one of the best steamers on the line, and my wife pays the bill. He was going from here to Oxford, Butler County, Ohio, to visit his Alma Mater, and then soon set sail for England and Wales, the latter, the place of his birth. Last Saturday afternoon, I met Mr. Jones, a Welshman, on the street, and he said, 'Mr. Chidlaw is dead.' A cablegram had been received to that effect. If the dates are correct, he died this morning (16<sup>th</sup>) and this afternoon, the news is in this city—how rapid the transit across the Great Sea. His last marriage alliance was very brief. His dear old wife, is, no doubt very sad. I presume, she is now on the ocean with his frail body, on the way to this country, the land of his adoption. He was a strongly marked Presbyterian; but a Great lover of all Christians. A Welshman; but a true



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American. His motto was "Where liberty  
dwells, there is my country." He was Amer-  
ican all over, as an evidence of his broad  
Christian character, he was a Chief agent  
of the American Sunday School Union  
for 50 years, or more. In early life a pastor-  
and a Chaplain in the army during  
our Great Rebellion—connected also with  
the Christian Sanitary Commission—a  
wonderful worker, he has published—  
"The Story of my Life" a most excellent  
volume. His memory is precious.

Sat. July 17, 1892. At home,

Mon. July 18. Doing very little this warm day.

Tues. July 19, 1892. This is my birth day.

I am 79 years old to-day.

We had a dinner at my house, with  
the following in attendance. My daughter &  
eldest born, Mary Jane Sherard, now a  
widow, my daughter Elizabeth and her  
husband Calvin A. McSowell, and



their daughter (Anna Mc. Dowell) Lewis,  
 our daughter Westernborn Graves, her hus-  
 band and his son Claude, and a Miss  
 Craig, at where father's house, I used to  
 put up occasionally, before she was born.  
 Her father was Dr. Pollock, and our son  
 James. I believe these are all. It would  
 have been such a pleasure to have had  
 our sons Charles and Milton, and our  
 daughter Julia A. C. Soures present, but it  
 was not practicable. I omitted to men-  
 tion a brief afternoon call from Miss  
 •Ida Ludwick—her business preventing  
 her from being with us at dinner. Now, I  
 can only say that I desire to be a  
 true Christian, nothing more—nothing  
 less. Father of all, help me, Oh! help me  
 to be Thine, now, and forever—Amen.  
 Wed. July 20, 1892. Warm morning.

My daughter Mary Jane



is with me, and will leave for her home this afternoon. My daughter Mary Jane and me dined at my daughter's Hettie Graves, and had supper with my Grand daughter Anna (Mc. Dowell) Lewis, and then we went to the station and Mary Jane left for her home. She is a widow and lonely now.

Thurs. July 21. 1892. Very warm. An unruly horse, belonging to a beer-vender, broke down our large gate. If beer-sellers have no regard for the people, they should learn their horses better manners. According to published accounts, the death of Rev. B. W. Chidlaw, D. D. occurred on the 14<sup>th</sup> inst., in Wales - the day of his birth, being born in the Village of Bala, on the shore of Llyn-Tegid, a beautiful lake in the mountains of Aran, and Arenig, in North Wales, July 14. 1811.

Fri. July 22. Excessively hot last night. Retired at 11 O'clock, p. m.





Sat. July 23. 1892. Oppressively hot. out  
home the most of the day.

Sab. July 24. Slept very little last night.  
It appears to me the hottest  
night of the season. Tried to read at  
midnight; but too hot. Went to bed.  
Tried to sleep; but awake the most of  
the night. Very warm this morning.

Mon. July 25. Excessively hot

Tues. July 26. Extremely hot - So much so  
that I cannot even read or  
write to advantage. This afternoon I met  
our young brother Rev. Louis C. Kline on the  
street, very sick with sick head ache. It  
was with difficulty that he could walk  
he had returned from A. D. A. and was on  
his way home (Westminster, 9 or 10 miles  
from here where he is stationed, his first  
year in the itinerant ministry) Knowing by  
experience the sufferings of one thus afflic-  
ted, I urged him to go home with me.  
He did so, and we made him as com-  
fortable as possible. After severe



vomiting he became better. His father the Rev. Michael Kline was once an itinerant in our (Ohio) Conference. He is an intelligent, and devoted Reformed minister. May God bless and prosper him.

Wed, July 27, 1892. I retired last night at 11 O'clock, p. m. arose

this morning at 3. a. m. and now, writing these lines. Warm, I do not sleep well. Mrs. Kline left for home this forenoon.

Thurs. July 28. Very warm last night, could not sleep—rose, washed my hands, face and feet—retired and slept better. This morning it is hot, and uncommonly dry. This heated time has continued so long, and it must be very severe upon vegetation. May we be thankful for the blessings we enjoy.

Fri. July 29. Excessively hot this morning. This afternoon, we had a heavy shower, and this eve it is raining. So, the dry, and dusty roads have been



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visited by refreshing showers. How good the Holy Father is to His dependent children. We are often inclined to complain if every thing does not turn out to suit us. "Oh! that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His loving Kindness to the Children of men."

Sat. July 30. 1892. Raining slightly in the night - Cloudy, and comparatively cool. Invigorating, pleasant.

Sab. July 31. At home all day. This afternoon Mr. Will. Graves came here, and our daughter Hettie, his wife - sat awhile and returned to their home.

Mon. Aug. 1<sup>st</sup>. The beginning of a new month. Rather warm, and somewhat cloudy. Went out on South-Jackson Street with my son James and wife to see his lot. It is a very pretty one, and would be a fine building lot.



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Tues. Aug. 2, 1892, Warm; but pleasant in the shade. Had a talk with Mr. J. B. Roberts, and Rev. D. Berry, on the way to my daughters' with my clothes.

Wed. Aug. 3. Rather warm; but pleasant. Have just finished an article for the Recorder, Subject—Rev. B. W. Childan.  
Sat, Aug. 6. Comparatively moderate in temperature.

Sat, Aug. 7. Mercury 88 Deg, Heard Rev. Mr. Hunton (Lutheran) Text, Matt. x. 34. "I came not to send peace on earth." Theme—The antagonistic attitude of Christianity toward sin in all its forms.

Mon. Aug. 8. Warm morning. Has the appearance of a hot day, This morning our old friend across the way Mrs. Mohn was stricken with paralysis—helpless now. Mercury 92.

Tues. Aug 9. Very warm and dry. Chilled





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two letters — one to Rev. J. F. McCollum  
and one to Rev. Mr. Lowe. Retired late  
and then arose about midnight, and  
sat up an hour. So hot, could not rest.  
Wed. Aug. 10. 1892. Retired last night

at near 11, p. m. Rose at 12  
and sat out in the open air until 1  
O'Clock, and smoked a cigar then  
laid down, and rested tolerably well.  
These heated days, the mercury stands  
frequently at 52 deg. This morning we  
are having a brisk shower. A great  
blessing from God. May we be thank-  
ful for our Heavenly Father's ten-  
der care. We are too ungrateful.

Thurs. Aug. 11. 1892.

Quite a change — Mer. 72. Rained in the  
night — cloudy, and raining some now.

Fri. Aug. 12. Temperature has fallen  
considerably, and it is quite



pleasant now. I heard lately that my old friend Bro. Chidlaw, after reaching his old home in Bala, Wales, preached a sermon, and when he descended from the pulpit, he received the congratulations of his many friends, and retired to his stopping place, and died quite suddenly.

Sat. Aug. 13. 1892. Moderate weather. Not

been very well to-day. I lay down twice during the day, about an hour each time. My waning powers give evidence that I am on the down hill grade. Would like to trust in the living God. My only hope is in the Holy Father, through the Son of His love. I have no merit of my own. Would like to live in harmony with my expression of trust, I can only say — "It is all my hope, and all my plea,

For me the Saviour died."

Sat. Aug. 14. Attended one of the Lutheran Churches, expecting to hear



the pastor Rev. Mr. Eckhardt; but he was absent, and a student gave us a talk from the words 'Search the Scriptures'. This day I dined with my daughter Hettie and family. Mr. Graves, the husband, was, I believe, 58 years old this day. So, we had a birth-day dinner, and an excellent one.

Mon. Aug. 15, 1892 A very pleasant morning. This day Mr.

Sismon, the father of John, who is connected with the machine interest was buried this — he was said to be 86 years old.

Tues. Aug. 16. This is a very pleasant morning. Preparing a manuscript.

Wed. Aug. 17. Finished my manuscript on Lorenzo Dow, and will mail to-day. Thurs. Aug. 18. Sat up last night until 12 O'Clock, or within a few minutes, and wrote 12. Quarto pages.



Fri. Aug. 19, 1892, At home. A Grand shower  
last night. God is gracious.

Sat. Aug. 20, Cloudy - pleasant atmosphere.

Sab. Aug. 21. A very pleasant day. Went

to the German Reformed  
Church and heard Rev. Mr. Baum. The  
services were in German, and, of course, I  
did not understand much of it. Dined  
with my daughter Hettie Grane and fam-  
ily. Attended service this eve at the  
Trinity M. E. Church, and heard Rev.  
Mr. Carter, stationed at Spencerville, who  
came as a supply in place of the pastor.  
His theme was - "He did not many works  
because of their unbelief." He is a rapid  
talker and said many good things.

Mon. Aug. 22. Beautiful morning. Our neigh-  
bor across the way died last night.  
Mrs. Mohn was an excellent neighbor - quiet and  
unassuming. Two weeks this day since she was  
stricken with paralysis. Pleasant all day.





Tues. Aug. 23, 1892. This is the burial day of  
 Mrs. Mohr, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

This afternoon attended the funeral of our  
 neighbor Mrs. Mohr. She was born the 30<sup>th</sup> of  
 September, 1821. Died last Sat. night, about  
 midnight— She was beautiful in death.  
 Services conducted by Rev. Clarkson Berry  
 opening prayer by this writer. I believe  
 that she rest in peace with Jesus.

Wed. Aug. 24. Warm morning. Expect to  
 leave for a brief visit to my  
 daughter Pirrie, and family. Leave at noon.

Sat. Aug. 27. At this date I am at my daugh-  
 ter's, Pirrie McSowell, and family.

We went over to Girtie (Mc. S.) Rivers and  
 had an excellent dinner— a daughter of  
 Pirrie. Returned to my daughter's home.  
 Sat. Aug. 28. To-day we had an excel-  
 lent dinner, Girtie and fam-  
 ily being present.

Mon. Aug. 29. Returned home, now alone.



Dined at my daughter's, Mrs. Graves. Purchased some groceries, and now at home, called this afternoon upon Mrs. Mary (Mahn) Moore, who has recently lost her mother, and upon Mrs. Coldron, and then went to see Mrs. Neal, who is paralyzed on one side; but her family had taken her out riding, and then called at Dr. Newell's, but they were all gone from home. Received two letters, one from my son Milton, and one from my old friend Dr. W. J. Kindles,

Tues. Aug. 30, 1892. Arose a little past four O'Clock, and am now writing. Mailed two letters—one to my son Milton and one to B. D. Washington.

Wed Aug. 31. Quite cool. Wrote sundry resolutions, or rather a resolution for Conference. Leave to day for the seat of Conference which will convene to-morrow, at Forest, Ohio. Left home at 2-p.m. reached Forest & found a home at Sister Josiah Smith's,



Thurs. Sep. 1. 1892. Here at Sister Smiths, I found my old friends, Rev. J. W. Kidd, of the Illinois Con. and his wife Rev. E. V. Kidd, who by the way is also a licensed preacher. She is a talented lady, and an excellent woman withal. Twenty-three years ago, he was a minister of this (Ohio) Con. I had a pleasant visit with them. Here I met also, Sister L. Wood, a sister of Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Kidd. This morning Rev. J. W. Elliott preached the opening Con. sermon, John XIV. 6. An earnest sermon, after which the sacrament of the Lords supper was administered. Rev. J. R. Henkle was re-elected president, & the old Secretaries were re-elected, Revs. Garretson and Olmson.

Fri. Sep. 2. This day, when my name was called, I took occasion to speak of some improprieties indulged in, in reference to retired preachers,



Remarks in reference to this class of preachers, I thought entirely wrong, and a stigma upon those who had worn out their lives in the service. So, I administered a rebuke to the offenders, with great plainness.

Sat. Sep. 3. 1892. Rev. Sister Springer Oliver came to-day. This day I pre-

sented a Thank-offering, in a prepared paper, to our Heavenly Father for the preservation of the members of the Con. during the past year, which was adopted.

Sat. Sep. 4. This morning Rev. A. L. Reynolds preached an excellent sermon, after which a young man was ordained - Rev. Louis C. Kline. I have not been well, for two days. Yesterday I spent a half day with bro. John Krout, a little out of town. This evening heard Sister Oliver in the M. E. Church, and assisted in the service.





1410.

In her sermon she made favorable references to me—spoke of me as the friend of her father, and Grand-father, and spoke of me as one, who had been instrumental in leading her to the Saviour, though of this latter statement, I have no recollection. In short, she made quite a hero of me. She preached an excellent sermon.

Mon. Sep. 5. 1892. Conference resumed its business, but I left this morning for home. Not well. This is Labor day in this (Lima) town, and a great parade on the streets, mild weather. This evening we had fire works on the square.

Tues. Sep. 6. Went to the silver-smiths to get my watch regulated—bought some provisions, and sent away a voucher. Wrote two articles—copied them from my floating papers, into my permanent Miscellany.

Wed. Sep. 7. Arose last night, at about 2 A.M.



141.

and copied an article, and wrote it in my  
Miscellany. Cool, pleasant morning. I have  
written three long letters to-day - one to  
Mr. Bassett, one to Dr. W. J. Kinley, and  
one to Rev. F. T. Tagg. This is the great day  
set apart for the pugilistic fight, at New  
Orleans, between Messrs. Sullivan and  
Corbett. I am opposed to prize fighting,  
but if they will fight, I hope Mr. Corbett  
will be the victor.

Thurs. Sep. 8, 1892. Pleasant morning.

We hear that the fight has  
come off, and that Mr. Corbett has come  
off victorious. I think a law should  
be passed prohibiting such brutal sports.  
Not well this evening.

Fri. Sep. 9. Very sick all night. I have  
not passed a night so poorly  
for ten years, I think, and if I should sur-  
vive, I do not know that I would miss  
it. Indigestion seems to be the difficulty.

Sat. Sep. 10. Sick all <sup>yesterday</sup> day. It seems



as though I had been dreaming all day, could not eat, dreaming the time away. This morning I walked a few squares down Jackson Street to see Mr. Nichols, who is paralyzed on the right side, similar to the affliction of my wife. I advised him to look at the star — the star of Bethlehem. Came home, and had to lay down.

Sat. Sep. 11. 1892. At home all day. Sick and weak and yet with all this, I wrote several articles, transcribed from floating sheets, and wrote them in my miscellany. I have no other hope; but in God, through ~~this~~ dear Son, our only Saviour. Mon. Sep. 12. Rose about midnight.

could not sleep. It is now nearly 3 o'clock. It seems to me that I cannot live long. Well, so let it be. If I die soon, or live a little longer than I expect, I only desire to die as a Christian — nothing more.



nothing less — a Christian, in common with all Christians as unfaithful as I have been, I have no other hope, but in Christ. I have no confidence in myself. If I were to depend upon my own virtues, it would be a sad failure.

This forenoon at a little past 10 o'clock, my dear brother, and dear fellow laborer in the Christian ministry, Rev. J. W. Kidd, and his wife Elmina, who is also a licensed preacher, and a valuable, talented, and cultured lady, called here on their way to their Illinois home. They had been to Rockport, to family reunion. I was so glad that they came. They remained until after dinner, and 3 o'clock p. m. left here for home. May God bless, and preserve them.

Sep. 13. (Tuesday) Sick all day.

Geo. A. Berry called on me this morning.





Wed. Sep. 14. 1892. I am still very feeble.

cannot walk but a few steps, on account of shortness of breath. I account for my weakness, the profuse loss of blood. I can only walk a few steps at a time. Dorothea was here, brushed up things for me, & will make a visit of a few days, at her sister's home, Lirrie D. M. Howell, near Columbus Grove.

This afternoon my daughter Lirrie Ann (C.) M. Howell, and her daughter Virtie Rinner, and Anna Lewis, came here and remained about three quarters of an hour, and had to leave, as Lirrie and her daughter Virtie had to go home. Minnie, my daughter-in-law read a couple of articles to me. It seems as though I was making among my last records. Well, what else can I write? I am very weak, and can only trust.

I trust God may be gracious to me. Through Christ, He is my only hope and trust.



145.

This eve, my friend and brother Rev. J. Berry  
came, and spent a part of an evening with me.  
God bless him.

Thurs. Sep. 15, 1892, Oh! I  
passed a terrible night. Did not lay down  
until near mid-night, and rose at 3-a.m.  
I am so terribly weak, I can scarcely walk  
at all. Minnie made some purchases for  
me. Have been in a somnolent state all day.  
Not fully awake, nor not quite asleep.

Fri. Sep. 16, 1892, did  
not sleep well—very weak this morning.  
Did not eat much this morning. Very  
short of breath, cannot make any exertion.  
Home all day, and alone—no one  
to wait on me. Wrote a card early  
this morning; but no one to mail it.  
Wanted to go up in town—made the  
effort, and failed. Got to my corner,  
and had to return. Mr. Crall wife  
of Alf. Crall, called here this



146.

afternoon. She lives nine miles from our Julia, in Ill. She was at Julia's a day or two ago, and was requested to come and see me, while on her visit here. She said, they were well, and informed me that Julia had completed her course in the Chatanga Literary and Scientific Circle, and had her Diploma. I was very glad to hear this. Julia has naturally a literary mind, adapted to culture of a high order.

My grand-daughter Emma (M. D.) Lewis came this afternoon, and done some chores for me. She is a dear, good girl. I have been very sick all this day. My daughter-in-law, Elminie Wilhelmina, does all she can for my comfort, and makes enquiries concerning



147.

my wants, for which I feel very thankful,  
Sat. Sep. 17, 1892. Retired at 12. m. and  
rose at 3, a.m. No rest,  
wrote last night a part of an article.  
This is the Anniversary of my dear wife's  
Birth-day. She would be 75 years old  
this day, had she lived. As near as we  
can ascertain, she was born near Alex-  
andria, D.C. Sep. 17. 1815. But she went  
away to the beautiful home, four years  
last June, and left this poor remnant  
of mortality to battle alone, My S. D.  
Anna came here a few moments ago.  
Magnificent day. Retired again  
at 12 O'Clock, and did not sleep well.  
Sat. Sep. 18. Retired last night at  
12 and did not sleep  
well, rose early. We have just heard that  
Mr. F. H. Scott, our near neighbor died  
yesterday morning. Beautiful.





148.

I have heard that the body of my dear old friend, J. F. Scott will be buried to morrow at 2-30, O'clock,

(Let me here insert an intermediate, which I find on a loose paper and failed to get in the body of my Journal,)

During the fall and winter of 1890-91, I paid a visit to Bushrod D. Washington of Chicago, the bosom friend of my dear departed boy, Isaac B. Caddy. Was with Mr. W. a week, and found him an interesting, intelligent man, with his wife Martha and daughter Stella, and on my way home, I stopped off at Plymouth, Marshall Co; Ia., to see my son Milton and family, and was with him 3 weeks, then with my son, we went to



Indianapolis, and from there to E. ...  
 ton 3a, and spent four weeks, with my  
 son Charles and wife. Then to Union City,  
 to old friend's home David Slunt.

Went to Greenville,  
 i, and spent Christmas day with Jo-  
 seph Beby. Then back to U.C. and spent  
 New Year's day, at bro. Slunt's. Called  
 upon bro. M. Benson and Lady. Both in  
 very poor health. Precious couple. Went  
 home.

Feb. 11, 1891. By the  
 urgent solicitation of my son Milton I  
 again returned to Plymouth. At the  
 station, I thought I noticed a change  
 in his countenance. During Christmas<sup>time</sup>  
 times, he was powerfully converted,  
 and commenced immediately to pray  
 in public, and speak in meetings.  
 I was astonished at his fluency  
 and power. He works as though



150,

he had been accustomed to it for 20 years. Full of thought, and intensely in earnest, he has considerable talent & his services are in demand. May the Holy Father keep him faithful. I was with him this time, five weeks. Then came home. In my absence, my old friend Wm. Ashton died. I loved him on account of his geniality, and intelligent spirit. A few days ago, Mrs. Beckadorn, only daughter of my old, and ever-remembered friend, T. E. Cunningham, was buried. Father and daughter both gone now. She was a lovely woman every way.

The wife of my grand-son, Dr. D. C. Sherrard (Mary) died last week as near as I can tell, perhaps on Thursday March 26, 1891.

March 29, 1891. (Sat.) This is



151.

Easter Sunday, This morning I attended the funeral of a little boy 8 or 9 years old, son of a Mr. Davis. Subject—David's grief at the loss of his son, & beautiful form as it lay in the coffin. Had supper this eve with my daughter Hettie Graves. Tues, March 31, attended the

Funeral of another child of Mr Davis, this afternoon. Subject—"All these things are against me" Wed. Apr. 1, 1891.

Fri. Apr. 10. attended the funeral of a Mr. Anderson at the U. S. church, he fell dead, just as he reached his home returning from his work. A man of high and noble character, a local preacher. Services by the pastor, Rev. Battenfer, assisted by a former pastor Rev. Cline. Subject—"He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and Faith" Tues, Apr. 14. Called upon





152.

Mr. Blocker. They are about to move to  
Bloomington Ill. They are good people, and  
our old neighbors. Called upon Mr. John  
Neal, who is quite poorly. His wife is an  
invalid—paralyzed on the right, exactly  
as my dear Mary was. She is a sweet-spir-  
ited lady, and it is a pleasure to talk  
to her. They are excellent people.

Sat. Apr. 19, 1891.

This day attended the Main St. Pres. Church,  
and assisted in the services.

Thurs. Apr. 23.

attended the funeral of the third son  
of Mr. Davis, this afternoon. A sad house-  
hold. Three children taken from the fam-  
ily bend in about one month. Lea-  
ving one, Beautiful children.

Wed. Apr. 29. My Grand son, G. A. C.



153,  
521

Sherrard came, arranging for a monument for his wife May. He hired a carriage and we went out to the new Cemetery, he returned home this evening.

Thurs. Apr. 30, 1891. Mr. Howell was buried to-day. Sick less than a

week. Thurs. May 7, 1891. Mrs. Sarah Howell, wife of Dr. J. B. How-

ell was buried to-day. She died the day before yesterday. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Har-

mon. Sat. May 9, 1891. Visited my old friend J. B. Roberts - very low at this writing.

I now resume my regular Journal. Mon. Sep. 19, 1892, I passed a terrible night.

no rest. Bowels swollen, and intensely painful. Using injections. Breath short,



154.

Have written a brief note to send to the house  
on the burial day, of my dear bro. Scott.

Tues. Sep. 20. 1892. Slept better last  
night. — Thank the Lord.

Beautiful morning. Old bro. Scott was  
buried yesterday afternoon. Old bro.  
Mr. Comb called on me just now. And so  
has the Roush. James is putting in a  
new pump, clearing out the cistern and  
putting down a new platform. Mrs.  
Roush and Annie, called this afternoon.

Wed. Sep. 21. Restless night. Retired about  
midnight. Could not sleep.

Got up at 2. laid down again. Got up  
at 4. a.m. made a fire — drank part of a  
cup of Cocoa, and ate a little toast. A  
very morbid stomach. Poorly indeed.

My dinner was  
a boneless, fresh herring — very good, if I  
can only retain it. 12 — 45. P. M.

Thurs. Sep. 22. Retired very late  
near eleven, p.m.



155.

and rose at 2, a.m., Finally made a fire,  
laid down - rose again at 4, laid down  
and now up at 5 - a.m., Last eve Rev. Mr.  
Johnson called on me. This morning Mrs.  
Stillson, our neighbor across the way called.

Fri, Sep, 23, 1892.

This has been a very sick day to me,  
toward evening, I thought the end would  
soon come. My disease, as it seemed to me  
had assumed a new form. My feet  
somewhat swollen - a dropsical tend-  
ency, and, if I am not much mistaken  
I am threatened with dropsy of the  
lungs. I sent and bought some gin &  
some oysters, used both with some free-  
dom. It is difficult for me to walk,  
on account of shortness of breath.  
Sat. Sep. 24. Retired very late, and  
up again at 3 - a.m. Rest-  
less, could not sleep.





Sat. Sep. 24, 1892 - Continued, this is a very warm morning, I am quite dull, but feel some better. This day our Hettie came home from her visit to our sister. This afternoon Rev. Dr. Berry conveyed me in his carriage up town to attend to a little business. Very warm day, feel tolerable for me.

Sat. Sep. 25. This has been a dull, dreary day to me, about half asleep, and half awake all day. It has been very warm, all the early part of the day, but toward evening a little storm, with a brisk shower. Mr. W. T. Graess called toward evening, our James and wife came into my room, and remained an hour or two, I retired late.

Mon. Sep. 26. I arose this morning at one o'clock, and am writing these lines. My little sleep appears to be over, but I must lie down and try, at least, to rest, even if a failure. Cannot do much by way of sleeping.



Mon. Sep. 26, 1892 - (Continued,) Rev. Ed.  
Berry, and bro. Mr. Camb cal-  
led upon me, and so did my daughter  
Hattie Graves. This has been a beautiful  
day. I feel some better this evening. Trust  
I may get a little sleep this evening. Now,  
17 minutes of 10 o'clock, p. m. Retired.

Rose again at quarter past 11, p. m.,  
then rose again at 2, a. m. after rising at  
quarter past 11, I ate several milk crackers,  
and remained up, nearly an hour. It is  
now 10 minutes past 2, a. m. I will re-  
treat and try again.

Tues. Sep. 27. Arose  
at 5, a. m. a little improved, but weak  
and worthless. Beautiful morning, and  
cooler. <sup>J. A. Wells</sup> Dr. Wells called upon me. ~~late~~ <sup>at</sup> 11:30  
years old. It is now 10 o'clock, p. m. I am  
~~not~~ feeling well about my stomach. I fear  
that I have eaten too much. Liable to do so.



Wed, Sept. 28, 1892. Pleasant. I arose last night at one O'clock — ate a peach, retired, and rose this morning at 5 a.m. Feel rather worthless, and stupid, must try to write. I began an article for the Recorder — must try to finish it. This morning the Cen. Ohio Con. commences its session in Vanwert.

Young Dr.

Cheesey, son of Rev. Dr. Cheesey, and a Miss. Day were married to-day at high noon in the Baptist Church. This afternoon my daughters Hettie Graves, and Lirrie Mc Sowell, and the daughter Girtie Rimer, and her son Ralph, and my Grand-daughter Anna Lewis, called, remaining about an hour.

Thurs. Sep. 29. I laid down last eve, at 11 O'clock p.m. and arose this morning at one O'clock a.m. Insomnia holds me fast. I dressed and made a fire. I wrote considerable of the first sketching of an article for the press, last eve. Hettie came and brought my clean clothes.



Fri. Sep. 30, 1892. Quite poorly all day.  
Sat. Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>, 1892. Wrote last evening until  
10 o'clock, ~~p.~~ a.m. The first

sketching of an article for the press, arose  
several times in the night and finally at  
4-a.m. arose, and made a fire, & writing  
these lines. Rev. Lewis C. Kline called on me  
this morning. I feel a little stronger this mor-  
ning; but still weak, and cannot walk well.

Sat. Oct. 2. Beautiful sabbath morning,  
still unable to sleep well. Arose  
several times in the night. Digestion so very  
defective - a very unpleasant taste in my  
mouth.

Mon. Oct. 3. Retired about  
10 o'clock, ~~and~~ rose  
again at half past 11, and remained  
up the balance of the night. Finished  
my manuscript, and prepared it for  
mailing. Do not sleep well.

Mr. Graves  
and Hettie were here until half past  
nine. This eve, my daughter, Mary J.  
Stierrard came here unexpectedly. A sur-  
prise; but a very pleasant one.





Tues. Oct. 4, 1892. This morning we had breakfast with our James and wife. Then after a bath & dressing up a little, we went to my daughter's Hettie Graves, and dinner and supper, & rest, and pleasant visit. We then returned to my home.

Wed. Oct. 5. Beautiful morning. I slept better, this morning, I feel the advantage of a better sleep than usual. Thank the Lord for sleep, I thank the Lord for the beautiful words "So He ~~gives~~ <sup>gives</sup> His beloved sleep." Now, all I desire, is the appellation of Beloved. I desire to be among the Beloved. My dear daughter Mary J. Sherrard prepared breakfast for her and <sup>me</sup>. I thank the Lord for this daughter. It appears now, a little, yes, a good deal more like home.

Thurs. Oct. 6. Not improved. Not as strong as yesterday. I laid down at ten this eve, and laid less than



161.

an hour and rose, and dressed myself. It is now a little past 11, p.m. My throat became so dry that it was difficult for me to swallow. It appeared as though there was no moisture in the roof of my mouth, or in my throat. The glands appear dry, and no saliva excited to promote swallowing. This is a very unpleasant condition.

Fri. Oct. 7. 1892. It is now 10 minutes of 2 O'Clock, a.m. and dreaming the night away. I saw that it was of no use to lay in bed in the regular way - so I preferred rising, and sitting by the fire, and lounging the night away on my lounge.

It is now almost 5 O'Clock, a.m. I have transcribed a memorial address from an old manuscript, into my permanent miscellany.  
20 Min.

Past 10, p.m. Moderated, Poorly through this day. Can't sleep. I believe I will try.



Sat. Oct. 8. <sup>9</sup>1892, I slept a little better last night than usual; but this day I am in a dreamy condition. Not fully awake, nor, not quite asleep. Mary Jane and Hettie have gone to town to make some purchases for me, & Mr.

Pickering called on me, with a request for me to attend a funeral to-morrow, but, of course, I had to refuse, on account of my physical condition. What a pleasure it would have been to me to have complied with his request, for I love to preach, when able, I have been worthless all day. It is now 9 o'clock, p. m.

Sat. Oct. 9. Last eve, I ate some good bread and milk. I enjoyed it very much; but paid the penalty dearly. A wonderful battle commenced between this simple diet, and my digestive apparatus. The result, a terrible pain in my stomach, so much so, that I could not rest in any position. Two teaspoonfuls of pepper sauce failed. So, I worried with pain until



163.

12 O'clock. Finally retired, and had better sleep than I expected. Thank the Lord for a little rest. This morning I ate lightly—a little coffee, and toast. Beautiful Sabbath morning. After breakfast, Mary Jane and me went to our Hettie's, and remained until after-supper. I ate very lightly—returned home, and Mary J. and Hettie went to church & I remained home. News has been received that the Post Laureate, Alfred Tennyson, died (I think) last Friday. A great Post has left the English nation—regretted, not only by his countrymen, but by the world. Peace to the distinguished departed.

Mon. Oct. 10. 1892. Retired last night at about 10 O'clock, and rose this morning at 3, a.m. My throat became too dry to sleep. A lack of moisture in the glands of my throat. Made a fire, and now writing. Comparatively cool. Will write a letter.





Tues. Oct. 11. 1892. I sat up with my daughter last eve until 11 o'clock, and 30 minutes and then retired, slept better than I have for a week. Somewhat dull through the day, and yet a little brighter than usual. Thank the Lord for improvement. A beautiful day.

Wed. Oct. 12. Last night about 11 o'clock, I had a very sick spell upon the very border of vomiting; but could not quite make it out. Wish I had succeed, and I would have felt better to-day. Still, with this morbid load on my stomach, I slept quite well. To-day I am fasting, or nearly so, the best remedy in my condition. Brother dull, at best. It was one week last Monday that our daughter Mary J. Sherrard came here, and she left this noon for her home, as her interests there required her presence. Her company with me for a little more than a week, was truly a benediction. Thank the Lord for the brief visitation.



Thursday - Oct. 13. 1892, Retired late last night. Slept a little - rose early, did not eat any breakfast. About 10-30, a.m. I drank a cup of tea, and a little oyster soup. A heavy load is upon my stomach, as though something I ate several days ago, was still there, undigested. This renders me very uneasy, all the time. This afternoon I swallowed three of Hood's pills, with what result, remains to be seen.

Fri. Oct. 14. Went up in town to-day, to make some purchases, but found it difficult in returning to get home, and so, requested a young expressman to take me from the square to my house, which he kindly did.

Retired at 10 O'clock, p.m. Arose at 12-40, and sat in undress until one O'clock, and swallowed the juice of one sweet pickle, rejecting the pulp. It is now past one O'clock, and I will try to sleep.



166.

Sat. Oct. 15. 1892, I had expected the return of my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard this day; but so, a letter came from her, that she was needed at her home. She is a widow, and, of course, has interests at home, and I have no right to complain. But still, I felt disappointed. My daughter Hettie Graves, leaves her family, and comes here twice a-day, and prepares something for me, for which I am truly thankful.

I walked to her home this afternoon, and ate a light supper, but was glad to ride a part of the way home.

Sat. Oct. 16. At home

all day. Mr. Graves and Hettie, and Clara were here for dinner and supper, Hettie cooking for us. This association rendered the day more pleasant than usual.

This eve Mary Bailey called upon me a little while. Mr. Coldren also called upon me. Still poorly and comparatively weak.



167.

Mon. Oct. 17. 1892. Retired about eleven O'Clock,  
an in an hour or two a rose again.  
Could not sleep on account of my throat being so  
sore. Throat, tongue, and all connected with my  
mouth, was in such a condition that sleep  
was impossible. I ate some honey which ap-  
peared to help me a little. Received a welcome  
letter this morning from our Julia. Thank the  
Lord. Beautiful weather, but remarkable  
dry.

Tues. Oct. 18. Pleasant weather; but  
still very dry. I feel  
rather better this morning. I prepared my own  
breakfast, washed my dishes before it came.

Went out on the  
street car to Mr. Minner Walcott's, and she had  
an excellent dinner; but I was unable to eat  
not a particle of appetite. So, after 2 p.m. I  
returned home on a street car. Very windy all  
day, and dust in all directions. This evening  
we had a nice little shower—sufficient to lay  
the dust; but not enough to be of any value to  
visions. Thank the Lord for all his blessings.

Wed. Oct. 19. This is a very pleasant morning.

Thurs. Oct. 20. I feel stronger this morning  
than usual. Had some oyster  
soup for my breakfast. Quite cool last night.





Fri. Oct. 21, 1892. A part of this day was occupied in celebrating the great achievement of Christopher Columbus in the discovery of the Western world. The school children of the city, with the teachers and principals, marched in procession, attended by marshals, music, and appropriate banners, paraded the streets until noon and then sang as a closing song "My Country of the Sea" and then disbanded. There was supposed to be 3 or 4 thousand children in the procession. All honor to the Great Columbus.

Sat. Oct. 22. Still poorly. This evening my daughter Mary T. Sherrard returned, accompanied by Nell, a little Great-Grand-daughter of this writer the daughter of Dr. D. C. Sherrard.

Sat. Oct. 23. This morning my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard, and little Nell and me, heard Rev. Mr. Ballenger preach on Exodus xvii. 11. "And it came to pass," and in the evening Rev. Mr. Freeman on Prov. 1. 17. Good sermons. Mon. Oct. 24. Bright morning. Very dry weather.

Tues. Oct. 25. We learn that Mr. President Harrison, died yesterday at the White House, at about 3 o'clock, p.m. A noble Christian.



169.

We learn also that Rev. Alexander Hammon<sup>th</sup>, died yesterday, also at about 3. - p.m. I have known this man for more than 30 years, a valuable minister in the Meth. Epis. Church. Safe, I think in all relations, a good preacher, and a good Christian man. His funeral will occur to-morrow in this city at the M.E.C. - Trinity. This was his 50<sup>th</sup> year in the Ministry, being stationed at Delphos - so he felt at his post.

This evening, my daughter Mary J. Sherrard, and my Grand daughter Nell Sherrard, went to Trinity M.E. Church to hear the celebrated troupe, The Fisk Jubilee Singers. They sang quite well, and were well received. It is now near 11 O'Clock, p.m.

Wed. Oct. 26, 1892.

This has been rather a dull day. This morning at 10 O'Clock the memorial services at the Trinity M.E.C. occurred. In company with my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard, and Grand daughter, or rather Great Great Grand daughter, Nell Sherrard, daughter of my Grand son Dr. A. C. Sherrard attended the funeral. The casket, borne presented a beautiful appearance. The facial expression, presenting a more classical appearance, I thought, than in life. A large number of his clerical brethren were in attendance, among others, Professor Williams, of Delaware College. He made appropriate remarks, and so did others. Sleep, dear brother Hammon, until Jesus calls thee. This is the end of earth. During the services the



170.

sure wake out-beautifully, a beautiful omen of a  
grand entry into the Golden glory of the heavenly home.

Thurs, Oct. 27. 1892. We will  
probably spend the most of this day at my daughter's  
Hettie Graves. I have been binding two atlases—a new  
one, and one that belonged to our daughter Eva, this  
last, to preserve the memory of our departed one.

Daughter and Grand  
daughter, Mary J. Sherrard, and Nell Sherrard, spend  
the most of this day with my daughter Hettie Graves.  
On this day the last funeral rites, of the President's  
wife, Mrs. President Harrison were performed at Ind-  
ianapolis, Ia. She is represented as being a superi-  
or lady. A true woman, free from a superficial gloss.

Fri. Oct. 28. Cool morning  
very-very dry weather. Water becoming very scarce.  
Having wood-house filled with wood. Working at my  
atlases. About 11 O'clock, a. m. an explosion was heard  
here, like the report of a large cannon. The secret  
was soon told, the glycerine establishment, near  
the new cemetery exploded, killing three persons,  
the fragments were feathered up, and taken to the  
undertakers. The particulars not fully known.  
Such is life's uncertainties—an admonitory  
lesson to prepare for the future time.

This is a very  
windy evening. And it continues on in the  
night. Cold and very unpleasant.



Sat. Oct 29. 1892. Cold, and the wind continues to blow with little intermission. We have received the news that Rev. Wesley Montgomery passed away last Thursday. He lived in Gilboa, Putnam County, Ohio. A venerable minister in the Meth. Epis. Church, a good, and useful minister in the church. With his heavy head of hair, and long white beard, he looked like one of the old Patriarchs. We believe that he now sleeps in Jesus.

Sat. Oct. 30. Cold morning. This forenoon attended the Dedication of the first Congregational Church of Lima. Rev. John Francis Claries pastor. There were two sermons in succession, with an anthem between. The first sermon founded on Lev. xx. 26. These were good sermons. This a beautiful temple of worship—in some respects, the most so of any in this (Lima) City. The cost of the house alone was \$15,000, and it and the lot also, provided for. The first shovel full of earth removed from the lot was in Sept. a year from the last. The preachers said that, although the Congregational Church was not as large as some other denominations, yet they had built a new church, every 24 hours. So, I undertook the preacher.

Retired late. Did not sleep very well. Up and down through the night.





Mon. Oct. 31, 1892. Cool morning; but a hazy sunlight. No appearance of rain.

Tues. Nov. 1. My daughter Mary Jane Sherrards, after having been with me two weeks in all, urged me to go with her to her home and stay until my health improved. I consented, and we reached her home in safety.

Wed. Nov. 2. Rained through the night.

Sab. Nov. 6. We went to James Weavers and dined. Quite a large company. Ed. Beckinham and family, and the most of Mary Jane's children, and others.

Tues. Nov. 8. 1892. This is the National election day. I went to Lima and voted, and returned to Mary Jane's in the evening. While in Lima heard that Ex-Chief Colvin died yesterday. Though not well, I endured the trip without much inconvenience.

Wed. Nov. 9. Did not sleep well up in the night - bowels troubled me, Snowing this evening - the first of the season. Snow soon melted. Fri. Nov. 11. Poorly all day. Retired.



173. 173.

(ate - very little rest. I prayed for a little sleep, & fell into a gentle slumber, and slept as sweetly as ever in my life for an hour and a half, or two hours. Thank the Lord for His loving kindness in answer to prayer.

Sab. Nov. 13, 1892. Suffered all night. Terrible pressure on my stomach. Beautiful day. This eve a surprise awaited my Great Grand daughter, little Beckinham, she being 15 years old this day. Her father presented her with a beautiful gold watch and chain, and a beautiful Bible by others. She is a Grand, good girl. To day there was, or were exercises at the school house - Recitations and other exercises, and among others, little Nell Sherrard, the 5 year old daughter of my Grand-son Dr. W. C. Sherrard, made a fine little speech.

Tues. Nov. 15. Sick all day.

Wed. Nov. 16. Passed a miserable night. Went with my daughter to Leipsic and made some purchases.

Fri. Nov. 18. Almost - helpless. This eve we had sad news, that the wife



of my Grandson, Berrett Sherman, Jerusha, died  
 this evening, leaving a husband and three children.  
 She was a woman of great force of character, &  
 a Christian lady, of great loss, of great sadness  
 has fallen upon the relatives, May  
 the Holy Ratha be with them,

1-36, a few flecks of snow,  
 all the adults fore to the house of mourning,

Sat. Nov. 20, 1892, Miss Gertie  
 Nutter, aged 17, died this day, the daughter of  
 Griffith Nutter, C. C. Sherman, wife and two chil-  
 dren Carl and Eva came to be at the funeral  
 of Jerusha, which will occur at 4 o'clock today,  
 sleepless nights all the time is my lot, sore

throat, tongue and nose,

Thurs. Nov. 24. This is  
 Thanksgiving day. In company with Mary J.  
 I went to Edd, Beckinrichs for dinner. Our  
 company Edd's family, May Jane, Berrett Sher-  
 man and his three children, his mother-in-law  
 Mrs. Buckland, Almada, my daughter Bettie Jones,  
 toward evening we returned to May Jones. Insomnia  
 still troubles me, and has for two weeks. I desire  
 to endure this affliction in the spirit of Chris-  
 tian resignation. My father help me.



175.

Sat. Nov. 26, 1892. My daughter Bettie returned home.

Sat. Nov. 27. A dismal day. Cold rain, and a dark day, a house full here for dinner.

18 or 20 persons, chiefly the children and Grand Children of my daughter Mary J. Sherrard. Rev. N. B. Ross and wife were here.

Mon. Nov. 28. 4 O'Clock

a.m. Rose at 12 - no sleep - head ache - dull and tired - nights long - if I could only sleep a little.

Tues. Nov. 29. A sleepless night.

Mailed letter to Mr. Bassett - J. & C. Fournier - M. Cady - C. Townsend - F. M. Busses, Mrs. Cordelia Nutter came here, whom I have known 40 years. Time has made changes.

Thurs. Dec. 1. The clock struck 12 a half hour ago, so now this is Dec. 1. Made an effort to sleep; but failed, so now I am up writing this solemn hour of midnight. The afternoon of this day is beautiful. Dined today in company with my daughter Mary J. Sherrard with her son Chester. Slept a little the latter part of the night, and to-day Dr. S. L. Weaver called on me, a pleasant interview. Fri. Dec. 2. Laid down a little before





176.

12 but could not sleep - arose at 12-30, so I  
might as well write as lay in bed and cough.  
Lizzie, my daughter and her husband Cal-  
vin M. Towell came here to-day - dined &  
returned home, 14 miles. They live near  
Columbus Grove, Sat. Dec. 3, 1892, Reti-

red at midnight, and  
rose in a few minutes - then laid down  
and slept in a disturbed way about 2 hours.  
This afternoon bro. Joseph Certright called  
in me, and remained until after supper,  
he is a licensed preacher, an excellent man,  
with fine practical sense. His father Ste-  
phen Certright was one of the men who  
moved us from Section 10, (now Delphos)  
to Pilboa 40 years ago. The other teamster  
was Liburn Thrapp.

Sat. Dec. 4, Slept last  
night about two hours in all last night.  
Beautiful Sabbath morning. This day 23  
persons dined here (at my daughter Mary J.  
Sheward.) and some of them remained for  
supper. These were chiefly relatives.



Mon, Dec. 5, 1892. Heard this eve that bro.  
 James Certwright passed  
 away yesterday eve. He was I think a like-  
 need preacher. He was a Grand man, a sup-  
 erior man in Christian work. How can  
 we spare such men from the Great field  
 of Christian labor but so it is, and we must  
 submit all to the ~~body~~ Father, who in due  
 time will doubtless make all things plain.

Tues, Dec 6, very poorly indeed.  
 This forenoon our James, and wife Min-  
 nie came here, Minnie remained a day or  
 two, and James went home.

Thurs, Dec 15,  
 Retired at 12 O'Clock, and rose before one.  
 No sleep. Terrible head ache. All these days  
 I have a terrible time for the want of sleep.

Dec 20. I think that I  
 am improving a little. Dec 23, Bro. Ross &  
 wife dined here.

Quite a snow storm on heads. I have a great  
 appetite, perhaps morbid, it does not give strength.



178.

Sat, Dec 25. 1892, Christmas day. Several of  
us dined at Edw. Beckin-  
ham's. This is a Grand Anniversary day - a  
day that ought never to be forgotten. The  
salvation of the world is involved in the  
Great fact that our Saviour came into the  
world to save sinners. Mon, Dec, 26.

Tues, Dec, 27.

Wed, Dec, 28.

Thurs. Dec, 29.

Fri, Dec, 30.

This day Almida Dennis, my Grand daughter  
conveyed me to Ottawa, and then I came  
home, after staying at my daughter's Mary  
Jane Sherrard for almost two months. She  
is a dear, precious daughter, and her as-  
siduous attentions to me were marvelous.  
I thought that it would be difficult  
for a person to die at her home, if good  
nursing, and attention would keep them  
alive. I was very sick at her home, at times,  
I thought near the end of life's journey; but  
I have improved, though not well by any



means, I thought I must go home and attend to some matters that required my presence, I paid my half yearly taxes this day. This eve I had supper with my daughter Bettie Jones. She had put my rooms in proper condition for me. She is affectionate and kind. Now in reviewing the past, what can I say? Pat has been very gracious to me. When near death, he has lifted me up. I really desire to be more thankful than I have been for the mercies of my heavenly Father. Lord forgive all my sins and help me in my weakness to do thy holy will. I retired late last night, but did not sleep well, and arose before 2 o'clock, and am now writing. The clock has just struck 3, a. m. so now it is Sat. Dec. 31. The last day of this month, and this year. Oh! how rapidly the time slides by. Did a little trading, find that I am weak. Rested several times on the way home.





180.

We are now approaching the close of the year 1892. It is half-past 11 O'Clock, and this year so full of blessings and mercies we will soon see no more. A time for reflection and thought. Oh! may we reflect profitably and remember the loving kindness of our Lord, and strive by His blessing to do His holy will. We often promise; but how poorly we perform. We are so forgetful, and thoughtless, and yet our heavenly Father is so compassionate and unwilling that we should be lost. Oh! Thou Divine one help us, for none but Thee through the Son of Thy love can help us. It is now within a few minutes of 12 O'Clock, let us improve the moments with solemn thought, looking to God our heavenly Father, who has given us so much of life, and so many blessings — blessings innumerable, for we have been the objects of His loving kindness, when we knew it not. When we wake, and when we sleep, He is near us — Oh! so near.



181.

There, the clock strikes 12 - the year 1892 is gone - Let us pray,

Jan, 1<sup>st</sup> 1893. It is now a few minutes past 12 O'Clock, so the new year has begun, I will retire. Lord be with and help me.

It is now almost high noon. During the latter part of the night it snowed, and then rained, so that there was an intermingling of snow and rain, so that this morning we had what might be called slush in the streets, and pavements. Now at near noon-day it is snowing a little. To-day is the Sabbath day, and New-Year's day, also. It is not often that we have Christmas and New-Year's day both on the Sabbath, as is the case this season, (after having done last night, I listened to the bells ringing, and the report of a gun - ringing farewell to the old year I suppose, and a welcome to the New-Year. This is all well. Snowing and raining alternately through the day thus far - 1 - p.m.



Sat. Jan. 1. 1843— (Continued— This day

I dined with my son James and wife. They had a rabbit for dinner, and it was excellent. So tender, I enjoyed it very much. Wild meats, such as Deer— Partridges— Squirrels, rabbits, or almost any wild meat if properly dressed and cooked are very palatable, and I believe more healthy than domestic meats.

Mon. Jan. 2. After breakfast went to the R. R. Station to see about the renewal of my R. R. Seduction tickets. Called a number of places, made some purchases, among the rest a bottle of Hood's Sargapavilla, came home, and got my dinner & and supper all at the same time. This eve Mr. Graves and Hettie came here for a short time. Rather weak had to take my time in walking to Town, and home.

Tues. Jan. <sup>3</sup>~~4~~. We are now having sleezing— the bells are jingling, and the sleys are going. Feel rather dull, have some home. The trouble with the catarrh some better.



183.

Wed, Jan 5, 1893.

Still snowing a little, making very good sleighing. Made a bowl of potato soup for my breakfast. I have been quite poorly all this day. Have to rest in fair-<sup>ly</sup> up in my several times. I have a good appetite, but it does not appear to give me strength.

Thurs. Jan 6. Last night we had an addition to the already good sleighing, so that now the sleighing is very good. Towards 4 P.M. it turned cooler, and this morning things were all frozen in my kitchen. I had coffee, bread & butter, and mackerel for my breakfast. After breakfast I lay down and slept an hour and was somewhat refreshed. It was near noon when I had my dishes washed. It is now just 4 o'clock P.M. I will now walk to the R.R. Station.

I have been to the R.R. Station, and then walked to Mr. Sumner's, and then on my way home took supper with my daughter, Bettie Greer, and then home. This has been a very cold day, 9 P.M. (9 o'clock, P.M.) is a very blustery night. I have built a fire, and write to Labe. When I received a letter this day, wrote this eve to Julia, and Flora. Near 10 o'clock.





184,

Fri, Jan. <sup>6</sup>/<sub>R</sub> 1893, This day I dined with Mr. Minor Waicott and Lady, Rather a fine day. Came home and got my supper.

Sat. Jan. 7. At home. Sat. Jan. 8, at home this forenoon. This afternoon went to my daughter's home, Hattie and had supper. Mon, Jan. 9. Rose at 4 o'clock. Made a fire, and commenced writing in my Journal, A little snow each day, which renews the snow bed, for sleighing. Wrote two letters this morning - one to Dr. D. Hart, and one to Rev. P. LeClair. A heavy storm of snow, reminding one of the winters of 40 years ago.

Tues. Jan. 10, A bright & beautiful morning - cool and wintry. Walked over to my granddaughter's Anna (McBowell) Lewis, A terrible walk. It appeared to me the coldest day I ever saw, I was as near giving out as ever in my life. When I reached her home, I was nearly exhausted. She assisted in removing my wraps. When warmed up, she had an excellent dinner for me, and insisted on me remaining all night. I consented - had supper, and



185.

sat up until after 10 O'clock. She commenced that evening crocheting me a pair of mittens, and finished one this evening. I retired to one of the best beds I ever lay upon, to comfortable room, and magnificent blankets, and other covering. I slept better than I have for six months, as it pleased to me. I got up refreshed, and had a good breakfast, and she finished my mittens, and I left, and called upon my daughter Hettie Jones, and had dinner, this was on Wed, Jan. 11, 1893.

I then went home, and built a fire - carried in wood, bought oil, trimmed my lamps, and am now sitting by the fire. I feel tolerably well, and no worse on account of my serious trip yesterday. It is snowing rapidly, it having moderated. It fringed off a very deep snow. I prepared and ate my supper. A Mrs. Hughes, aged 79 years, or nearly so, daughter of Mr. Randall, who was married to a Mr. Hughes, four weeks ago, died yesterday morning, and will be buried tomorrow.  
Sad - Oh! how sad.



186.

Thurs. Jan. 12, 1893. This is a beautiful day. A bright beautiful sunlight. A heavy snow in the night. I do not know how deep the snow is. It is banked up all around. It must be four or five inches on the level perhaps more. I can only say it is an unusual deep snow. This is the burial day of the young married lady referred to on a previous page.

Fri. Jan. 13. 1893. This has been a fine winter's day; but this eve it is remarkably cold, occasionally snowing, and, of course, the sleighing is remarkably good, and the bells are jingling.

Sat. Jan. 14. Cold.

Sat. Jan. 15. Very cold Sabbath. Dined with my daughter Hettie.

Minnie received a dispatch to-day that Bro. wife of my grandson Dr. A. C. Sheppard was dead. They had only been married a few months. This was a second sister he had married. I have heard that Gen. Benj. Butler had died suddenly, he had bitter enemies, and intensely warm friends. I thought very highly of him. He was an excellent General as the



187.

time of our great rebellion. He was firm and  
in his military discipline, and would not  
permit the rebels to insult our soldiers. I  
honored him for his true devotion to our  
country's flag. He was also an eminent  
lawyer. It was said that his practice  
was worth a hundred thousand dollars per  
annum. However great, mortals must die.

Mon. Jan. 15, 1893.

This is a very cold day. Freezing all the time.

Tues. Jan. 16, '93

is very cold to-day; but the sun shines bright-  
ly, and it may be called, a very bright cold  
winter's day. It has not been common for  
the weather to remain so continuously cold  
without change.

Wed. Jan. 17. Moderated a little. I had

some spouting made, and bought a tin-pan  
and a loaf of bread. Intelligence has reached  
us that Gen. Rutherford B. Hayes, ex-Presi-  
dent of the United States died last night  
at about 11 O'Clock, unexpected to all his  
family and friends. So, in a short time two  
eminent men, Gen. Benj. Butler and now Mr.  
Hayes the former was said to be worth seven  
million dollars. He was a great lawyer, and it is said





188.

that he received \$1,000.00 (one hundred thousand) for one case. I do not know what the financial condition of Mr. Hays is. His wife an estimable and intelligent lady, was stricken with paralysis a few years ago, and I believe never spoke afterwards. She rendered herself very popular when mistress of the White House, in banishing wine from the President's table. This was thought by many to be a high handed measure; but even her opposers admired her firm adherence to temperance principles. This secured her name immortal among temperance people. She will always be admired, and her name will go down to posterity as one of the noble women of the 19<sup>th</sup> Century. Thurs. Jan. 18, 1893.

Fri. Jan. 19. Ex. Pres. Hays buried.

Sat. Jan. 20.

Sat. Jan. 21. Dined with my daughter and family Hattie Graves, Moderated.

Mon. Jan. 22, Arose before 5 O'Clock. Weather moderate.



189,

Tues. Jan. 23, 1893. Weather still moderate.  
Our James came home last night. He had been quite sick during his absence, sleeping tolerably fair yet.

Wed. Jan. 24. I

had supper with my daughter Bessie  
Praves. When I reached there I was very tired.

Thurs. Jan. 25.

I intend going to my daughter Mary  
Jane Sherwood this day. I have been  
home almost a month. I like my old  
home, and somehow dislike to leave it, &  
yet, perhaps it is better to go abroad,  
for a change, and rest from cooking,  
and attending to home interests, & my  
father helps me to do right, and may  
I pursue that course that will be right.  
Oh! may I be clothed to them by a liv-  
ing, and true faith, and best peace  
in my experience. Trusting in the true  
and living God, through the body  
of Jesus, who is our only hope and  
salvation. There is really nothing without  
this, all else is vanity and hypocrisy.  
Oh! God help me.



192

I have been at-home four weeks, lacking one day. To-day went to my daughter's Mary J. Sherrards.

Fri. Jan. 27, 1893. This day J. G. a representative American, died at 11 O'clock a.m. We have had four weeks sleeting, snow now disappearing.

Tues. Jan. 31. Went to Lima and transacted some business and returned to Ottawa, and out to my daughter-M. J. S.

Wed. Feb. 1. This day my daughter M. J. S. and Nell went in a snow storm to Bassett Sherrards, and returned in a wonderful snow storm.

Thurs. Feb. 2. A heavy snow has fallen, and this morning it is snowing still. A deep snow, and still falling. This is an old time winter. To me the scene is grand. Wrote two letters— one to Rev. C. Hunsdon, and one to C. B. Caddy.

Fri. Feb. 3. Rained in the night. Sat. Feb. 4. Mary Jane and me, and Nell, went to Pin-

day, and put up with James Redick

Sun. Feb. 5. Streets covered with ice. Mon. Feb. 6. This day



191.  
called upon my old afflicted friend Augustus  
Baldwin. He is in a terrible condition—his  
body swollen to an immense size. May the  
Lord remember him in love. To-day  
we returned to Ottawa, and so out to Mr.  
T. Sherrard's home—terrible and somewhat  
dangerous ride. Sat, Feb. 11, 1893, Snowing.

Sat, Feb. 12, Dined at  
David Weavers. Mon, Feb. 13, Wrote a  
letter to my afflicted  
friend Aug. Baldwin.

Wed, Feb. 15, We visited  
Bro. Adam Rager. He was absent, but we  
had an excellent visit.

Fri, Feb. 17, Visited  
Jacob Rosenbrajer. Sat, Feb. 18, Snowing.  
We have had five or six weeks sleezing.

Tues. Feb. 21, A beau-  
tiful snow storm—very fine snow, but  
very thick, looking grand indeed. M. J.  
Blumedy and Nell went to Leipsic, the  
last two went on to Oakwood.

Wed, Feb. 22, Wash-  
ington's birth day. Memorable. We  
visited Ed. Beckinfrans, and a young  
couple, Mr. Henry Snyder, and wife





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193.

Pastor of the M. Brethren Church, Union. meetings are being held. Mr. Ballenger's sermon was wonderfully earnest and sensible. To say the very least, he is one of the strong ministerial forces of this city. A crowded house, and a speaking meeting after the sermon. Rained last eve, and cloudy to-day.

Sat. March 4. 1893.

A little snow on the ground. To-day Mr. Cleveland will take his seat as President of the United States. I have written a letter to my son Charles.

Sat. March 5. A sprinkle of snow on the

ground. Rather a bright sun-light. Quite cool.

Heard Rev. Mr. Ballenger this forenoon.

Mon. March 6. Bright but cool.

Tues. March 7. This day I dined, and had supper with my grandchildren - Sister Anna (M. E. Towell) Lewis.

Wed. March 8. We are having a light sprinkle of rain. Very gentle.



194.

Thurs, March 9. 1893. Dined at my daughter's Hettie

Graves, and had supper at Mr. S. Craig, had received a letter from W. H. Plum, who was in much trouble, on account of the sudden death of his dear and only son Ross. I read this letter to Mr. Craig. Fri. March 10, 1893. This is a memorable

day. It is 62 years this day since I was married to my dear Mary (Agnes) Caddy. I would willingly live them over again. They were happy years. I never will enjoy as happy years again in this life. I would love to meet her again, and be with her in the grand future. Amen. Yes, forever. This day I dined and had supper with my daughter Hettie Graves - the anniversary of our marriage sixty-two years ago. We had a good dinner and the following persons were present - Hettie, Mr. Graves, Claude, and Anne (Mrs. Dowell) Lewis, and myself. This has been a very pleasant day. Much like Spring. Maile a letter of condolence to Wm. H. Plummer. Sat. March 11, 1893.

Sat. " 12. " This day heard the new pastor of the English Reformed Church & dined with my daughter Hettie Graves.



195.

Tues. March 13, 1893. Walking a bit for recreation.

Wed. March 14, " Cloudy, cold. Towards noon  
it became very cold, and be-  
gan to snow. Now, a brisk wind, and a snow  
storm. Snow falling rapidly—ground white. Dined  
with Mr. Frank Lewis and wife. Left and  
went to my daughter's Nettie Jones and had  
supper. Yesterday was a beautiful spring day,  
and to-day we have a dreary winter day.  
Can this be the equinoctial storm?

Wed. March 15.  
This has been a very cold day—snowing some  
of the time, and cold and blustery. This evening  
I attended the social at the United Brethren  
Church had a good supper, and bought a  
casinofort—paid 1.50 for it. They had sev-  
eral articles on sale—a pleasant time.  
After my return, I wrote two letters, and  
two cards. Retired after midnight.

Thurs. March 16.

Fri. --- " --- 17.

Sat. --- " --- 18.

Sat. March 19. A fine snow shower—the  
ground is white. Dinner at Nettie Jones.





196.

Heard Rev. Mr. Freeman, Baptist, preach a  
Missionary sermon. Fine hailicles of snow  
falling the most of the day.

Mon. March 20, 1893.

Preparing to leave home to go to my son's  
home, Milton. Expect to leave to-morrow at  
9-50, a.m. May the ~~Lord~~ Father remember  
me, and us in all relations. Amen.

Retired at 10, p.m.

and not being able to sleep, arose, and dressed  
myself at 12 o'clock, and commenced reading.  
A very windy night—the wind whistles, and  
the doors continuously rattle.

Tues. March 21.

Cloudy. I leave this morning for Plymouth.  
May the ~~Lord~~ be direct in all things.

Amen

Fri. April 7, 1893. I came

home yesterday from the home of my son Milton,  
after an absence of two weeks and two days. Had  
a very pleasant time with him and family. He is an  
excellent man, and has a pleasant and agreeable  
wife. He works very hard, and is worthy of a



197.

better fortune in life, than he has been permitted  
to enjoy. He has a beautiful little home; but is  
involved financially, with respect to paying the  
indebtedness against his little home. I trust that  
Providence may interpose, and so direct his af-  
fairs that he may soon be free from his in-  
volvement. We had a good Easter Sabbath, &  
to there attended the funeral of a lady who  
died suddenly. We made two visitations - viz.  
Messrs. Dine and Schell. I left Plymouth, the  
home of my son yesterday at 11 O'Clock, and re-  
ached my home (Lima) at 3-20 p.m. So, I was  
about four and almost four and a half hours  
on the way. It is one hundred and 22 miles,  
and from Plymouth to Chicago it is 84  
miles. We are having some rain this morning.  
During my absence Mr. O. H. Kemmer, a bright  
business man of this city, (Lima) was killed on  
the Rail Road while away from home. A useful  
and reliable man taking suddenly away. And  
also Mr. Hancock passed away. Quite warm.  
Sat. April 8. Did not sleep well last night.  
Arose in the night, and sat up an hour



198.

Sat. April 8. continued. Warm this morning —  
appearance of rain, Head ache.

Sun. April 9. 1843. Dined with Jones, and  
had supper with my daughter Het-  
tie. Did not attend church. Spent an hour or  
two with Rev. Arkison Berry. Drove in the night,  
for a half hour.

Mon. April 10. Rained in the  
night, and raining this morning. A very gloomy

morning. Tues. April 11. Cloudy and moderately  
cool. Have been reading Balm.

Autobiography, it is a wonderful narrative. The  
account of the thousands converted at camp-  
meetings, and Conferences seems incredibly and  
8 and 10 thousand present at C. Meetings. He  
mentions the great men of Methodism in  
the latter part of the last century, and the  
early part of this. He mentions some ministers  
that I have seen, Solomon Sharp he speaks  
of as a great man, and so he was. He is the  
first man I remember having heard. When  
a small boy, I heard him in my native  
city, (Philadelphia, Pa.) his text was 'How  
shall we escape, if we neglect to seek salvation.'



In my judgment, the preachers of the present day are tame, and feeble when compared with the celestial ministers of that early day. They were giants in intellect — they read human books less than the preachers of the present time; but they thought more deeply (in my judgment) than preachers do now. They were great Bible readers, and their theology was strong, logical, and full of unction, and wonderful power. Their sermons were not simple essays, baptised with a little philosophy, and a little sprinkling of Gospel truth, but full of strong Bible truth, and their souls were full of the ~~holy~~ <sup>holy</sup> Ghost sent down from heaven. They had one, and only one object in view, and that was the salvation of men. God certainly was with them. This day the 11<sup>th</sup> inst. has been a very gloomy day — raining a part of the day. Called upon Annie (M. D.) Lewis.

Wed. April 12, 1893.

It is raining this morning. Gloomy indeed. This evening we had a storm.





Thurs. April 13, 1893. This day I walked over to my old friend's home, Mr. John Longmyer, and dined with them. His wife is a remarkably pleasant lady. I had an excellent visit. Now returned to my own home, lonely, but pleasant from its associations.

Fri. April 14. Raining this morning. Just finished washing my dishes, made pancakes for breakfast. Gloomy morning. Had supper with my daughter Nettie. While there we had a fine snow-storm—a beautiful scene. I always loved to see a snow-storm. True, it seems untimely at this season of the year. This evening the ground is covered with snow. It is now near eleven o'clock, standard time. I have been much interested in reading Boehm's life and history.

Wonderful history. The labors of Bishop J. Ashbury, and Henry Boehm exceeds any thing I ever read, for laborious toil, and great success. How Bishop Ashbury passed through such wonderful work, and lived as long as he did, is difficult to comprehend. The only solution is I think that he was preserved by a supernatural power, and the subject of this book, was



I was as laborious, and self-sacrificing. This last  
 interesting to me answered accounts, the names,  
 of so many are familiar, I have heard my mother  
 speak of so many of them, and some of them I  
 knew in my youthful days, for instance Abra-  
 ham, Nicholas Sweeten, Solomon Sharp,  
 His last named is the first person I remem-  
 ber ever having heard. I was a small boy  
 living in my native home, and remember his  
 text, viz: - "How shall we escape if we ne-  
 glect so great salvation?" I remember one of  
 his anecdotes, which I believe I have recorded  
 in the beginning of my first volume of this  
 journal. How often I have heard my mother  
 speak of Ezekiel Cooper, and others of the  
 old divines. I think that the Werleys  
 never endured greater hardships than Mr.  
 Boehm, and others of his peers. And what  
 wonderful revivals - thousands converted  
 in a short time - conversions at annual  
 and General conferences, Quarterly conferences,  
 and on other occasions. On one occasion



while Mr. Asbury was passing through the  
ordination service, persons cried aloud in  
the gallery, and convulsions occurred. Quers - why  
do we not see similar scenes now? I leave  
others to answer. Sat. April 15, 1893. The

snow this morning here  
in clusters on the bushes and trees. In appear-  
ance, a real winter's morning. I expect to  
leave to-day on the noon train and go to  
Columbus Grove to visit my daughter Lirie  
Mc. Dowell and family. May the Holy Father  
remember me, and our loved ones. Amen.

Reached Columbus  
Grove, and Charles Mc. Dowell was in waiting for me  
and conveyed me out to his mother's, my daughter  
Lirie Mc. Dowell. Sat. Apr. ~~16~~<sup>16</sup>, Mon. Apr. 17. This  
day dined with

my grand-daughter Girtie Rimer.

Tues. Apr. 18.

Thurs. Apr. 20. Ground  
covered with snow, a beautiful snow storm

Sat. Apr. 22. Some  
snow last night. Cool and wintry. My grand-  
daughter Girtie spent the most of the day here.  
She is making a very pretty rug.



203,  
Sat. Apl. 23. 1893. Gloomy day, Reading 'Naturalism  
in the spiritual world,

Mon. Apl. 24. Cloudy. This  
day I wrote the hymn - 'Christ in the Garden' from  
memory for my daughter Lirrie.

Tues. Apl. 25. Raining this morning. We made  
arrangements to go to see my  
daughter Mary Jane Sherrard, but the rain &  
mud defeated us. Rain from the north & cold.

Wed. Apl. 26. This day I came home after a  
very pleasant visit of ten days with  
my daughter Lirrie and family. Dined after  
my return with my daughter Hettie Graves.

Rained the most of this  
afternoon Thurs. April 27. This is a cool  
morning, and still

cloudy. Mailed two letters yesterday, and three  
to-day. Viz: - Rev. C. Townsend, Rev. John Scott D.D.  
Rev. F. T. Tass. Mary Jane Sherrard, Charles Meade,  
'Yes' and one to my daughter

Julia F. C. Lounes. Fri. Apl. 28. This is a bright  
morning, looks as  
though the wet, disagreeable weather was over.  
A storm this evening. As I now remember.

Sat. Apl. 29. Gloomy day.





Sab. Apr. 30. 1893. Raining briskly all this

forenoon. Dined at my daughter's Hettie.

This evening we are having sun-light, after a heavy rain. Mon. May 1<sup>st</sup> 1893. This day the

Great world's fair opens at Chicago. Rained the most of last night, and raining this morning.

Unfavorable morning for the opening of this Great world's exhibition. I see that the Meth. Episcopale Church had only allotted them twenty-feet of ground at the world's fair at Chicago, while the Roman Catholics have twenty thousand feet. The dissatisfaction of the M. E. Church at this inequality, induced the managers to give the M. E. C. 380 feet more, which will be 400 feet. Still the inequality is an outrage. Will the Protestant world must for their eyes open, or the Roman Catholics in America will swallow up the entire community, and the time is not very far distant.

Rained constantly until two o'clock. Towards evening the sun revealed himself. Tues. May 2. Cloudy, and a little cool.

This day the Rev. Mr. Wiltsee was married to a Miss Smith, the daughter of a retired Meth. minister. Mr. Wiltsee's former wife has been dead, I would think, less than



a year. What I have written in this connexion is the report, and, I presume correct, as it comes from a reliable source. Wed. May 3, 1893. Some cooler

weather. Cloudy the most of this day. Very little sun <sup>this morning</sup> than ~~light~~. Old bro. M<sup>r</sup>. Comb called upon me to-day.

Thurs. May 4, 1893. This is a cloudy <sup>morning</sup>. Heard of the death of old sister Tatum on Barr Street, Cin. She died on March 31, 1893, at 10 o'clock p.m. Aged 84 years. A grand old woman - one of God's dear children. Funeral at Grace C. Ch.

Fri. morning, May 5. Quite cool last eve, and yesterday. This morning quite pleasant and some prospect of clearing up. A brisk: but brief shower this afternoon.

(Sat. Morning.) May 6, 1893. Cool and bright. Afternoon - so far this is a very pleasant day.

Sab. May 7. This forenoon heard Rev. Mr. Lowie, Presiding Elder of the United Brethren preach. A pleasant discourse on the prospects and belief of a future life. Being late I did not hear the text. I assisted at the sacramental service. I have been reading Boehm's Life written, or at least indicated by himself. It is a wonderful book. Similar times would alarm the people now



(Monday) May 8, 1893. A little cool, and bright. I called upon my daughter Bette, and dined with them, supplementing the meal with some necessary articles which I usually do. This afternoon called upon my old friend Mrs. Beulah Geer, whom I had not seen for some time. (Tues.) May 9, 1893.

This day I met my old and valued friend, Charles Meade. I became acquainted with him in 1855, 38 years ago when I was stationed at the Sixth St. M. Protestant Church, Cincinnati. I always regarded him as an excellent man. He was a Railroad man then and continues to be. I think him a Christian man. I had a very pleasant visit with him. We had supper together with my daughter Bette Graves and family. He left on the six O'Clock train. I accompanied him to the station.

Wed, May 10, 1893.

This is a bright, pleasant morning, just cool sufficiently to be comfortable.

Went to Anna (McBowell) Lewis's to day, and had dinner and this eve had supper with my daughter Bette and family. Warm day.



(Thursday) May 11, 1893.

Pleasant morning. Did not sleep well. Arose at midnight—then lay down again. Do not feel very well this morning. This is the day I have selected to go away on my south-western trip. Will leave this morning at 9-30 on the Sag. & Mich. R. R. May the ~~best~~ <sup>best</sup> feelings remember and direct me in all my ways, words & thoughts and may those for whom, my departed May, in her lifetime, and myself here felt deeply interested be the objects of thy kind regard and bring care. Amen.

Went to Troy, and out to Cessetown, four miles from Troy, and put up with Rev. Mr. Matthes, sister A. H. Bassett has her home with Mr. M. and family. I came here principally to visit Mrs. Bassett, she being the widow of my lifelong friend and bro. Rev. A. H. Bassett. She is now quite old and feeble—a highly cultured lady, fond of books and study. An estimable woman. I knew that she is not as favorably situated as she desires to be, she was a neat, and superior housekeeper, as well as cultivated, but the domestic arrangements where she now is, is so different





from her former management, that, I do not think she is suited now; but being very reticent, and amiable in spirit, it would be less thing for her to complain. Rev. Matthes and family, are very kind in their ways - very much so. They are excellent people.

Fri. May 12, 1893. This afternoon I attended the funeral of a Miss Hammond. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Matthes. Text - "So teach us to number our days" The deceased was 21 years, and 8 month old. The remains were brought here from Greenville, and buried here (Cemetery).

Sat. May 13. Cool, comfortable by the fire. Sat. May 14. Attended the M. E. C.

Text - Rev. 4 - 3.  
Mon. May 15. Almost continuous rain, and cool withal. Tues. May 16.

Rained all night and it continues to rain. Was conveyed to Troy and left for Cin. and left for the city at 8, a. m. Rev. Peter Leclerc met me at the Cin. Depot, and conducted me to his home. Very kind family.

Thurs. May 18. Called upon Sister Nettie Tatum. Then went to Sister E. Gates one of my old friends. She presented me an overcoat, that her husband purchased in Paris. She also gave me five dollars, and said she would



sent me a feather bed. I met her daughter who was on a visit to her mother from St. Louis - (Mrs. Lewis) a sweet lovely woman. Fri May 19. 1893. In company with bro. LeClair went out to Avondale (on the hill) four miles out from the city, and found sister Fanny Skillings, an old and valued friend, who was a member of my church in Cin. when I was stationed there in 1855-6. I met her widowed daughter Fannie Bartlett. I walked out to the old cemetery, purchased by our Cin. friends more than 50 years ago, consisting of ten acres. It has long since been condemned, and streets are laid out through it. 36 hundred bodies have been exhumed, a valuable property, which will bring to the church a large revenue. On the grounds I met bro. Ven-  
rant, superintending the exhuming of the dead. I learned that Mr. James E. Murdock, the great actor and eloquist, passed away this afternoon. I knew this man, and loved him on account of his warm affectionate nature, and his broad intelligence. Actors and actresses, as a class are not thought to possess a high grade of moral character. I have thought that Mr. Murdock was one of the purest men of that profession.



It is not for me to judge; but I cannot refrain from the conviction, that he may be among the redeemed. A day or two before his death he said - "I am tired of marching, and want to go into camp." He was a true patriot, and during the civil war, it is said he raised, by public addresses, one hundred thousand dollars for the Union cause, sleep, dear one. Here I met Howard Skillinger, a son of sister Skillinger, in poor health.

Sat. May 21. 1893, This afternoon I attended the funeral of Mr. Murdock. Services by Rev. Mr. Phayer, a Unitarian minister. I had not seen the deceased formerly, & even his dead body did not look natural to me. He looked so old, and his hair so white. The coffin was draped with the American flag. I think his age was 83, or near that. I called upon sister Layman who is in poor health. Went from here to Guilford Ia., one of our old homes, and put up with Mr. Horace Moody.

Sat. May 27. Rev. Mr. A. G. Mendenhall conveyed me to Lanesburg, and on the 9-am. train was off for Nova Illinois - Six hours and 20 minutes on the way. Here I met my daughter Julia and family.



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Sab, May 28, 1893. Heard Rev. John Locke D. D. A  
venerable and talented man, I  
assisted him in the service.

Tues. May 30. Decoration  
day. Services at the M. E. C. A fine body of old  
soldiers marched to the cemetery, each one carrying  
a bunch of flowers. Thurs. June 1<sup>st</sup> Mailed two

letters, viz:- Charles & James, Mr.  
Vandevere took me in his buggy out in the country. This  
country is covered with apple trees. The people depend  
chiefly upon their apple crops for a living; but this  
year and last were failures.

Sab, June 4. This morn-  
ing preached for Dr. Locke, and heard him in the  
evening. Quite a storm came on while I was in  
the midst of my sermon.

Julia and me called  
upon Sister Fultra and dined with her, a lady  
who had been a member of the M. E. Church in  
Ohio for 40 years. Had a good supper, in com-  
pany with Mr. Presley. Called upon Mr.  
Sheridan and wife. Wed. June 7. Wm. Lounsbury  
and me rode out to  
Daniel M. Kinnors, 12 miles, and had din-  
ner and returned to Flora, an old Ohio friend.





Oh how changed. When I last saw them in Ohio, they were comparatively young, now old. Mr. Kinnon gave me a roll of butter to take to Julia, had frozen, and returned to Iowa.

Thurs, June 8, 1893.

Cool, and bright. Yesterday morning Edwin Booth the great actor died, Sat. June 10. This forenoon

Katie Lowrey came home—she had been to Lebanon Mo. to take lessons in voice culture—a fine looking, lovely young lady. Sat, June 11. Heard Dr. Locke preach and assisted

in the service. Mon, June 12. Went to the cemetery with my daughter Julia, and saw the graves of Mother Lowrey, and her daughter Jane. Exceedingly hot. Tues, June 13. Had

a very interesting conversation with Dr. J. Locke, on mental and moral philosophy, Wed, June 14. Almost overcome by the heat.

June 15. Dined with Thomas Lowrey in company with my daughter Julia, Wm. Lowrey, and Dr. J. Lowrey and Bessie, Julia's daughter were present. Called upon Lowell Hanna, the husband of Mary (Lowrey) Hanna. He has



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Had a part of one foot cut off by the car,  
hobbled over to T. Fomey's and had supper.

Fri, June 16, 1893.

Mailed a letter, with remittance for my half  
yearly taxes, to the Treasurer of Allen Co., Ohio,  
and a card to Flora B. Riley.

Sat, June 17. Mailed  
a letter to C. W. Meeds. At 2-p. m. Wm Fomey,  
Julia, Kate and Bessie Fomey and me went  
ten miles out to A. B. ~~Cradle~~ Crall's, had  
supper, and at 10-p. m. returned, reaching  
Flora at about 1-0 clock a pleasant night  
ride; but very hot and dusty going out.

Mon, June 19. Wrote 4  
letters - viz: - C. B. Cadeby - Fannie Mc Dowell -  
Hettie Graves and J. E. Cadeby. Wed, June 21.  
Mr. Crall &  
wife were at Julia's for dinner and supper.

Thurs, June 22. This day  
it is five years since my dear Mary left  
me. They have been dreary, lonely and sad  
years to me. This eve, Mamie, Bessie and me  
had a ride on the Merry-go-round, then  
Julia and me had a ride.



and Bro. Bro. Meeds son Walter

Sab. June 25. 1893.

Heard a sermon in the M. E. Church

Mon. June 26. Raining.

Br. Meeds and me, had a ride both forenoon and afternoon. We visited a brother Stephens who is in poor health, and an afflicted daughter—the latter an invalid for 10 years, and has not walked for three years, and yet they are cheerful and happy. Oh! what will not religion do. These persons though deeply afflicted are happy Christians. The daughter who has not walked for three years, said "It might be much worse." Tues. June 27. Had a pleasant ride with Bro. Meeds.

Wed. June 28. At a little past 8, a. m. we were off for Cincinnati. Met on the train, Philip Wymond, a brother-in-law of Rev. J. T. White. A pleasant gentleman.



Wed. June 23, 1893. C.W. Meeds came here, &  
we had breakfast together.

We went to Mr. Presley, and had dinner.  
This eve Mr. Meeds left for home at 11-a.m.

Sat. Time 24. Raining  
a little. At 11-a.m. I bid my loved ones  
good bye, after having been here exactly four  
weeks, and went to Moor's Hill, more than  
200 miles, and when the conductor re-  
ceived my ticket, he said - "A long and tedious  
ride." It was long - 7 hours on the way;  
but comparatively pleasant - not very  
hot, or dusty. About a half hour after  
my arrival, bro. Meeds met me. He had  
reached home at 5, a.m. and then went  
to the city (Cin.) and back again to Moor's  
Hill. A buggy was in waiting, and we rode  
a half mile up the hill from the station,  
to the village, and had a home with bro.  
Meeds, and family. A very comfortable  
home, and a pleasant wife, and her sister,  
(continued on opposite page.)





on reaching the city, we dined with Sister Morgan, a widow lady, formerly a member of the M. L. Church, but now in the M. E. C. We went to Grace M. L. Church. The State Christian Endeavour Society was in session in the City. 500 hundred or more persons from different parts were in the City, and our members were crowded full of visitors. Had a social for M. L. Delegates in the basement of the Church - coffee, sandwiches, cake and ice cream were served. I put up this eve with Bro. William White.

Thurs. June 28. 1893. At 1-20, p.m. I was off for home, reaching home at 6-p.m. Had supper with my son James. All about home as usual - Praise the Lord forever - Amen.

Fri. June 29. Had breakfast with James, dinner with Nettie my daughter, and supper with my grand daughter Anna (Mrs. Howell) Lewis.



A brisk rain this evening. Returned home,  
Sat. July 1<sup>st</sup>. 1893. A steady  
rain this forenoon. Went to an eating house  
this morning, and had a cup of coffee, and  
some rolls, and butter.

Sabbath, July 2.

Cloudy morning. Ground wet—tolerably warm.  
Dined with my daughter Bettie, and a  
lunch with my son Fanny this evening.

Mon. July 3. Had  
a lunch this morning at an eating house this  
morning. Have written sever. letters, and two  
cards—viz:—C. B. Caddy—C. W. Mudds—Fannie Skil-  
liger—John L. Whetstone—Rev. F. M. Shultz—Horace  
Meads—Mrs. A. H. Bassett—Elizabeth Gates—  
Julia F. C. Lowres, and an additional card  
to Cousin Sarah C. Anderson. The fourth  
commenced to-day about 3-p.m. A crowd  
on the street—very little real interest. The prin-  
ciple interest was, a long column of boys, four-  
breast, dressed in fine white—white caps also,  
marched around the square. Banners were  
carried by them, In front, the motto, 'The Boys Temperance Brigade'



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Tues, July 4, 1893. Nothing of interest in town  
to-day. A great crowd in town,  
and the chief music was, the explosion of  
crackers by the boys, and sky rockets in the evening.

Wed, July 5. Pleasant morning.  
Wrote a letter to Rev. F. J. Bass, D.D.

Thurs, July 6. Warm morning.

Fri, July 7. This, it appears to  
me, is the most oppressively hot day of the season.  
I had dinner and supper with my old friend &  
family, Oliver Welcott.

Sat, July 8. Not quite as  
warm as yesterday.

Sat, July 9.rose, prepared  
my breakfast, took a thorough bath, dressed  
myself, and went to the Main St., Pres. Church.  
When I reached the Church was just out. I failed  
to leave the proper time for church service. Dined  
with my daughter Ethel's friends - then called  
upon Rev. A. Benz, and spent an hour or more.  
Then went to the grave of my dear Mary - a precious  
spot; but the soul is not here, May I follow  
her, as she followed Christ, and may I meet  
the dear one when I die - Amen - Amen.



11.  
I then called upon Mrs. Beale Green and had an evening lunch. Mon. July 10, 1893. Warm, bright morning.

Tues. July 11. This is a fine morning. Not very warm. Did not sleep well. Had a lunch at Beattie's.

Wed. July 12. Very warm night. Warm this morning. Exceedingly hot day - 90 degs.

Thurs. July 13. Slept very little last night. Very warm this morning. Excessively hot this day 94 deg., on the north side of my house. Had a lunch this eve at an eating saloon.

Fri. July 14. Heavy thunder and a heavy rain this morning. Great chills in the atmosphere - Praise the Lord, Amen. This day dined with Dr. Newell, and had a lunch with Anna (M. Howell) Lewis. Excessively hot. Somewhere in the nineties.

15.  
Sat. Very hot <sup>this</sup> morning. and a very hot day.

Sat. July 15. Appearances favorable for a hot day. Noon. Excessively hot. Two o'clock - Wind storm - rain the most of afternoon.





Morning fell from about 93 to 67. Wind at Hatteras  
Mon. July 17. 1893. Pleasant  
The sun's heat beginning to intensify.

Tues. July 18 Pleasant.

Wed. July 19. 1893.

This day I am 80 years old. My Octogenarian day. It is surprising that I have lived so long. True, judges of age generally would not take me to be over 65 or 70, still, the fact remains. Now, in looking back upon the past, I see nothing very commendable in my life. True, I have been of some little value to the race—have done, I trust some little good; but my imperfections have been so numerous, that I feel more like hiding my face in the dust and crying Uncle. I do not mean that I have been dishonest, for I feel that I have been sincere. With all the trials and trials of my I-thruest life, it appears to me that I would be willing to go through the same trials again—of course, I would prefer to leave behind the imperfections and sins of the past. My life, upon the whole,



12  
10. Truly, my <sup>4</sup>thwart life has been a happy  
one, and one great reason is, I had one of the  
best wives the Lord ever gave to man. She was  
the light of my life, my Joy and comfort,  
one who cheered me on the way, and comforted  
me in the days of my despondency. She knew  
me, and could tell, as soon she saw me, after  
my return from my work, whether I was cheer-  
ful or despondent. No one can estimate the  
value of such a wife. My success in life,  
whenever it may have been, I attribute to  
my beloved one. Had it not been for her, I  
know not what would have become of  
me. God lent her to me, and permitted her  
to remain with me 57 years, and it was an  
unspeakable gift. This long (to most men)  
life ought to satisfy me, for there are so  
many who have not been thus favored. But  
we are so selfish. I would have to have re-  
tained her as long as I lived, but so it is.



I want to be a true Christian. I desire to have a living faith in immortality. True, I believe; but I desire to have a more vigorous faith in the Unseen, I do so desire to see my beloved one in the great future, and to see Jesus and all the holy angels, and the redeemed of the Lord, 'Lord I believe, help thou my unbelief,' May I be strong in the Lord, & in the power of His might, Oh! then holy One help me - Oh! help me,

The vision of my childhood  
is pictured on my soul.

I see the early springtime, of my happy boyhood days, and the image of my mother, Earthborn - but with an angel spirit, allied to God - to truth, and holy things, her heavenly smile, and sweet, angelic voice, charmed our young hearts, and with her presence all was well. She loved us, and we loved her, with all the tenderness, with all the ~~earnest~~ simplicity of childish love -



She left us, and we wept. The loss of a tender mother who can tell? none but those who have passed through the dark shadow,

Years pass, and a wayward boy might have been seen. Thoughtless, and yet a lover of nature. He could see the beauties of a tinted flower, and listen to the moaning of the wind, with sad, strange pleasure. He early married, scarce 18, to a lovely girl two years younger—a sweet, heaven lent daughter of Eve. Her virtues none can tell—her loss who can estimate? none. The wayward youth became a minister, and the lovely girl, his wife, a glorious benediction all through life. For more than 50 years she followed with willing footsteps the pathways of the busy Itinerant. In prayer, in speech, and song, she proved a blessing to all around her. Oh! what a blessed help she was, around the mourner's bench, to instruct, and comfort sad hearts.





well might one say (now a prominent minister, and ex-president of a conference) 'I never will forget the time, when in the church at old West-Chester, Matthew Caddy knelt by my side and prayed for my salvation,' I might continue these reflections and reminiscences; but I forbear. Eighty (80) years of my life has passed & I must be near the end. I am here in my room, lonely indeed. Cooking for myself, and attending to my rooms. Well, I ought not to complain - I have good children, but prefer occupying my own rooms, and attending to my own wants as long as I can. Oh! my heavenly Father help me  
 Amen.

Wed, July 19. 1893 - continued.

My daughter Nettie Jones prepared me a Birth-day dinner - I supplementing a little.



There were none present but the following - viz: -  
 My daughter and husband, and Claude and my  
 grand-daughter Anna (W. Howell) Lewis, and  
 myself. A similar occasion (of course) will  
 never occur again. I remained for supper. The  
 menu for dinner as follows - Roast beef good  
 bread and butter - Potatoes of both kinds, but  
 the sweet potatoes was a fraud, were said to be  
 new, but evidently old potatoes, steamed and made  
 to look like new, they were insipid and had to be  
 thrown away. Then we had good pie, and float  
 and coffee, and benannies - lemons for lemonade.

Thurs, July 20, 1893. Warm  
 morning. Had supper with my daughter Hettie.

Fri. July 21. Warm but ple-  
 asant.

Sat. July 22, Warm.

Sat. July 23. Warm.

Sat. July 23, Attended

service this morning at Trinity, M. E. C. and heard  
 Rev. Mr. Wiltsee, the pastor, and dined and  
 had supper with my daughter Hettie Graves.



Mon, July 24, 1893. Pleasant morning, on  
Saturday two men were killed by  
the cars, and their remains are now at the un-  
der-takers, exceedingly hot—mercury nearly  
a hundred in the shade.

Tues, July 25. Last night it was  
so hot I could not sleep, arose from my bed,  
and finished a letter. Warm morning,  
very hot day—mercury towards 100 in shade.

Wed, July 26. Very warm night  
did not sleep well. Had a chocking spell towards  
morning. Very warm this morning.

Thurs, July 27.

Fri, July 28.

Sat, July 29.

Sat, July 30. Did not go to church.

To dress—make fire—put on the tea-kettle—boil pot-  
atoes—fry meat—make coffee—eat my breakfast, and  
wash dishes—then bathe, dress & occupy all  
the morning. Dined and had tea with my  
daughter Nettie, I supplemented their ta-  
ble to some extent. This we went to the  
grave of my dear Mary. It was near sun-  
set—perhaps quite, getting dusk. While



227.

sitting on a bench near the gate, a man came along on the outside of the fence, not far from the turn, and bowed his head for a few moments, on the iron fence, then moved a few paces and bowed his head again—he said nothing. Truly he was most too far away to speak. Whether he saw me, and sympathized with the situation, or whether may have prompted the act, I do not know. My dear one rests; but at the gate there is no oral response. Of very hot day

Mon. July 31, 1893. Did not sleep well. Warm morning.

Tues. Aug. 1<sup>st</sup> This eve, I attended the Teachers' Institute in the East building, and heard a comic lecture on the different types of School-teachers, of both sexes. The singing was very good.

Wed. Aug. 2, Fine morning.

I went to see Mother Neal who has been an invalid for years, and had quite a visit with her and her youngest daughter, then I went to see Rev. Mr. Hall 'an invalid for several years. He is a Presbyterian Minister, and had charge of a Church here for several years.





This eve I attended the Teachers' Institute, Singing  
not so good as last night. The lecture was on the  
Class. Good thoughts; but the lecturer jumbled up  
his words, so that I could not understand the  
half he said. I thought it would be well for him  
to take lessons in elocution.

Thurs. Aug. 3, 1893.

I had intended to go north to-day; but must de-  
fer it until to-morrow.

Fri. Aug. 4, 1893.

Rather a pleasant morning - Expect to go north  
to-day, Went to Leipsic, and my good-daughter met  
me, and we went to her mother's home.

Sat. 6. Aug. Heard

Rev. N. B. Ross. Three persons were received into full  
connexion, dined at Griffith Nutter's. I knew this man  
in his boyhood days. Miss Caroline Wilkins died  
last night. Mon. Aug. 7. Dined at Chester Sherrards.

Tues. Aug. 8. attended the funeral

of Miss Wilkins, aged over 20 years. Sermon by Rev.  
Mr. Green - Text - Heb. 10. 36. My daughter Mary J.  
Sherrard and me, went to the cemetery, I saw the  
monument of my son-in-law, Wm. R. Sherrard.

It is a heavy Granite block - quite rich. Cost \$230.  
We dined and had tea with Rev. N. B. Ross.

Thurs. Aug. 10. S. E. Weaver

And wife dined at my daughter's to-day.



Fri. Aug. 11, 1893. Very warm last night.

Sat. Aug. 12. Came home and found all in statu quo. Had supper with my daughter Hettie Graves.

Sat. Aug. 13, Pleasant morning; but a warm sun. Dined at my daughter Hettie Graves. This eve went to the cemetery and visited the grave of my beloved Mary.

Mon. Aug. 14. Did not sleep well although the night was a grand one for sleeping, Catarrh troubles me so much and prevents invigorating sleep.

Tues. Aug. 15. Pleasant morning, Catarrh prevents my rest at night. Re-wrote a memorial yesterday. Wrote a letter last night to my daughter Julia F. C. L. and a line of condolence to day to Mr. Presley, who have lost a beloved daughter Mrs. Sweet, of lovely lady - a great loss to parents and society.

Wed. Aug. 16. This is the day that I decided to leave home for Plymouth, and after spending a few days with my son Milton and family to go on to Chicago and spend about a week at my old friends home - Bushrod C. Washington. Lord direct me.

Left home this day and went to Plymouth Pa and put up with my son Milton and family.

Thurs. Aug. 17. Milton is busy making a chicken coop, he is ingenious



and clays, busg at some useful work.

Sab, Aug. 20, 1893,

this day Milton, and wife and two of their children and we went to Mr. Leonard Kinseys, some miles in the country, and dined, a pleasant visit. I am not in favor of Sabbath visiting; but it seems that this day we did this thing, an exception, not the rule. Mon, Aug, 21, 1893, Left Plymouth

at 2-15 p.m. and went to Chicago, and then upon several street cars, found my way to Portland Avenue No. 3542, and found the home of my old friend and family D. S. Washington, and was cordially received, and well entertained. Thurs, Aug. 24, this day went out to the World's Fair grounds about six miles from Mr. Washington's residence. We had a lunch with us, of which we partook at noon, on the bank of the Lake Michigan. It is a beautiful white city, magnificent, miles in extent - never saw such building, and never expect to



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again. Saw many beautiful things; but my  
time at the grounds. Made me very weary, and  
so at twilight we returned. It would be fruitless  
for me to try to tell what I saw, it was simply  
wonderful. Sat, Aug. 27, 1893. This day, in

company with Mr.

Washington we went to hear Rev. Conrad Ha-  
ney preach in his church in the City. He was  
not present, and his pulpit was supplied  
by Rev. Mr. Fields. A good sermon - Sub-  
ject - Christ finally Nathaniel. We called  
at the parsonage near by, and had a pleas-  
ant interview with Col. Robert E. Ekins, who  
served in our Rebellion. He and family are  
occupying the parsonage temporarily of Rev.  
Henry, during the latter's absence. They have  
their home in Patterson, N. J. Hamilton  
Avenue, No. 233. This eve had an inter-  
view with a young man an Australian who  
resides in Constantinople, a very pleasant  
young man - he has some exhibits from his  
native land. His name is Maurice Tan-  
nouse. Mon. Aug. 28. Went down in Town,





and made some purchases, in the form of books as presents for Mr. Washington's family, four books, and some other little things. Mr. Washington is a poor man, and I could not think of spending a week at his home without some practical appreciation of his kindness. Tues. Aug. 29, 1893, I left

Chicago at 3-15 p.m. and went to Plymouth to my son Milton's. Thurs. Aug. 31, Was called unexpectedly to marry a couple, Jacob H. Price and Jessie May Schell. My daughter-in-law Zora Caddy went with me in a carriage conducted by the prospective groom, to the place where the wedding was to be, it was a private wedding.

Frid. Sep. 1<sup>st</sup> Sick all night.

Sat. Sep. 2. Zora and we called upon the newly married couple - rode about town a little, and to the court house, and made my marriage return. Mon. Sep. 4. This day on the 10-19, a.m.



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train I left for my home in Lima - arriving at about 3-30 p.m., had supper with my daughter Bettie Graves, this was Labor Day in Lima, a great day, fine works at night.

Tues. Sep. 5, 1893.

Wrote and made a fire, and transcribed my scribbles in ~~my~~ this journal, must wash and put on some clean clothes, and go up in town and get something for my breakfast.

Wed. Sep. 6, this

forenoon left Lima for Troy - reached there about noon, and was detained there eight hours, and then went to Springfield to conference. Then went to Rev. W. H. Trumbull, D. D. the place for my entertainment during conference.

Thurs. Sep. 7. Conference commenced with a sermon from Rev. C. Townsend.

Fri. Sep. 8. Sat. Sep. 9. Conference re-elected, J. F. Henkle

as President. Sat. Sep. 10. Breakfast, and then

a sermon by Rev. Mr. Bailey,

at 2-p.m. a Christian Endeavour meeting, & then at 4-p.m. a Temperance meeting at ~~the~~ hall, under the direction of Mother Stewart, a great



worker in the Temperance cause,

Mon. Sep. 11, 1898

Conference still in session. Tues. Sep. 12. This forenoon left in company with Rev. W. B. Press and Joseph Cartwright for Boston, and then for Lima. Dr. Joseph purchased a lunch to serve us on the way. I reached Lima at 1-30 p.m., and found all about as when I left. Praise the Lord for His goodness to me and mine during my absence. Early in the conference session word came that Sister O. Bessett was quite sick. I presented the case to conference, and a resolution of sympathy was passed, and I appointed to forward this expression to Sister Bessett, which I did. Wed. Sep. 13. Slight showers of rain.

This day I have written a duplicate of my memorial of Sister Susan Trumbo, delivered at our conference, and will mail it this eve to the Recorder. I have also written a postet to bro. A. H. Trumbo.

Thurs. Sep. 14. Did not sleep well last night, arose late. Did not eat any breakfast. Digestion very poor. Last night took a dose of farfield tea, operated well this morning. This day I



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called upon Mrs. Beule Geer, hearing that  
she was not well, found her attending to her  
affairs; but complaining. Then called upon  
Mrs. Craig, an elderly lady, who is an invalid  
confined to her home, and invalid chair. A  
fine specimen of a Christian lady.

Mon. Sep. 15, 1893,  
Warm and dry. Nothing special to-day.

Sat. Sep. 16. Last  
evening a slight sprinkle. This morning cool.

Sat. Sep. 17. This  
day heard the new United Brethren preacher,  
Text - 'Not by might, or by power, but by my  
Spirit saith the Lord.' About a 20 or not  
more than 25 min. sermon, it plain talk.  
The Roman Catholics had a great parade  
on the streets to-day, it was a long process-  
ion, in military costume. They looked very  
fine indeed - bands of music. While this  
is all true, it appears to me a desecration  
of this holy day, to parade the streets  
with bands of music, thereby keeping many  
from the house of God.

Mon. Sep. 18. Cloudy,

Tues. Sep. 19.  
Cloudy and very dry, and warm.





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Wed. Sep. 20. 1893. Warm and dry.

Thurs. Sep. 21. Still dry and warm, Received a letter from my sister D. H. Bassett, and have just finished a letter to her.

Fri. Sep. 22. This afternoon I went to Mr. J. S. Roberts. On the way I heard the colored people at the Fair Ground celebrating the Emancipation day. I had a very pleasant conversation with Mr. Roberts and family. I remained here all night. Sat. Sep. 23. This forenoon Mr. Roberts conveyed me to Lima, it heavy rain last night. Greatful to the Great Giver of all blessing, for it was very dry.

Sat. Sep. 24. Cloudy and comparatively cool. Attended an morning service at the English Reformed church & heard a good sermon from the text Mal 3-10. Dined at my Granddaughter Anna (Mrs. Howell) Lewis, and had supper with my daughter Beattie Graves.

Mon. Sep. 25. Cloudy the appearance of rain, & change in the weather. This day I called upon Mrs. Mary Neal, an invalid lady, and she desired me



to remain and dine with <sup>237.</sup> them which I did,  
and had a very pleasant interview. She has  
a very pleasant son-in-law, Mr. Seringer (if I  
have the right name) The invalid lady rem-  
inds me so much of my own dear Mary, I then  
called upon preacher Hall, who is an invalid  
indeed - perfectly helpless, I did not see him,  
he could not be seen, so I infer that he is  
very poorly, too poorly to be seen. I then called  
at the home of Mrs. Craig, another invalid.  
The door was locked, and I suppose they had  
wheeled her out for free air. I then called a  
few moments upon Mr. Saml. Craig. He and  
wife were preparing to go to the Fair in  
Chicago - I then called upon Mr. Anderson,  
another invalid - then home, and prepared  
my supper, Now writing.

Tues. Sep. 26, 1893.

A cold night last night. Not well to-day.

Cool to-day; but a bright  
sunlight.

Wed. Sep. 27. Last night quite  
a fire in town - among other losses, several  
horses perished in the flames. Cool night.



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Wed, Sep, 27, 1893 - continued from previous  
page - I learn that last  
night, there were thirteen horses burned in the  
Great fire, I learn also that the daughter  
of Mrs. Thomas (Lirrie) died last Sunday  
and was buried to-day in Richmond, Va.  
It seems but yesterday since I married  
Mrs. Thomas to her now departed hus-  
band, in this City, since then she had  
one child, a daughter, who grew up and  
married, and now she is gone to the  
other world. Oh! what is life, even as a  
vapor which appeareth for a little time,  
and then vanisheth away, after all the  
Great business of life is to improve it, &  
prepare for a permanent home in the  
beautiful Heaven above. Amen. The name  
of the dear departed daughter - her marriage  
name was Alderson (not Anderson)

This is a beautiful morning. Thurs. Sep. 28, 1893

is a fine fall morning. Fri. Sep. 29. This

Sat. Sep. 30

Last day of September. Time flies with  
Great rapidity - reminding us of the end. This is the



239.  
Oct. 1<sup>st</sup> 1893. (Sabbath) This day attended  
the Congregational Church, and  
heard a stranger preach.

Mon, Oct. 2, 1893.  
This is a very fine morning. I am now pre-  
paring to go to Forest, Hardin County, Ohio. Will  
leave this morning at 9-30, a. m. May the  
Heavly One remember this unworthy writer who  
is not worthy of the least of the Divine favors  
conferred upon him. O Heavly Father has always  
been merciful and <sup>kind</sup> but the writer has been  
thoughtless, and, ungrateful. Heavly One rem-  
ember this ungrateful one, in thy loving  
kindness, and tender mercy - Amen.

Left for Forest, and  
reached there about noon, and had dinner  
at Dr. Kimmels. Then I was conveyed over to  
Bro. John Krantz. Sat. Oct. 7. Remained at  
Bro. Krantz until this day, and was then  
taken to Rev. C. Hunsdon, Pastor of Forest  
Station. Sat. Oct. 8. This morning I preached  
for Rev. Hunsdon, and heard  
him at night. Mon. Oct. 9. This day I went over  
to see Sister Miss Smith,  
and dined, and had supper with her.





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Tues, Oct. 10. 1893. This eve according to arrangement had supper with Sister Smith. Dr. Hunsdon & wife also were here.

Wed, Oct. 11. Started for home. Train behind time—had a pleasant talk on the porch at the station with a man by the name of Scott. He had been at the World's Fair, and much to say about it. We sometimes meet with persons and have a pleasant conversation with them for a half-hour, and then part, with a desire that it could have been possible to be better acquainted with them so in this case. Reached home a little before night.

This eve Mr. Broumen and his daughter Jennie called upon me. They are attending the re-union of the 118<sup>th</sup> Ohio Vol. Infantry.

Thurs. Oct. 12. Beautiful morning. Now writing letters. Attended the closing of the re-union of the 118<sup>th</sup> Vol. Infantry. An impressive prayer closed the scene. If I heard aright, 22 hundred soldiers during the past year died. Fri. Oct. 13. The appearance of rain.



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Sat. Oct. 14, 1893. This eve Minnie  
Caddy, our son James'  
wife, left for Chicago, the world's Fair, in  
company with John Phillips and wife,

Sat. Oct. 15. This morning,  
James and me ate breakfast together. To-day  
at noon I ate dinner with my daughter Nettie  
and husband. This eve heard the Rev. Mr.  
Freeman preach. Text "Come and see." I have  
heard that the Great Ohio Historian, and a  
collector of other state history, besides pub-  
lishing other valuable works, died suddenly  
last night in Columbus, Ohio, the place of  
his residence. I remember this man, and was  
at his place of business in Cincinnati, some  
50 years ago. I now think that the Publish-  
ing house in that city, had the name of  
the Law Brothers. I think there <sup>were</sup> two or  
three of the firm. They published the val-  
uable work - "Historical Collections of Ohio,"  
an extremely valuable work. On Saturday  
eve he was out to purchase tickets for him  
and wife to attend the world's Fair at Chicago,



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returned, and was about to partake of supper, and fell suddenly over, and died in the night. One of Nations' preet, and good men, the rests in peace, he was 77 years old. Heard also that a Mr. Fisher an old man fell dead on last Sabbath - he lived near Lafayette, near this town.

Tues. Oct. 17, 1893.

These are cold nights - heavy frosts.

Wed, Oct. 18. Cool

frosty night - bright, beautiful morning,

Sat. Dec. 29.

I left home Nov. 19, 1893. And went to Dayton, and on to Washington, C. H. and after a visit there, went to Lanesville, and put up with Rev. Will. V. Scott, and the next day went to Olive, and put up with Judge Pracey, and visited my brother-in-law Benj. Threlk, and his daughter Susanna M. Cune, and called upon Lois Still, a widow, I knew her in her girlhood days, but now she is an old woman living with a son and his family. I went to the old cemetery on the hill, and saw the graves of my sister-in-law Jane Threlk and some of her children, and a son of Susanna M. Cune, and the graves of many of my old acquaintances - viz; Robert



Mr. Kee and his two wives, John Still and many  
 others. John Still made the first itinerant suit I  
 ever had, and when I put them on in his shop  
 he said - "When you quit itinerating, you will  
 not have as good a suit as this." He was an  
 excellent man. I think that Robert Mr. Kee  
 gave me the first pair of saddlebags I ever  
 had. I found in the old cemetery many  
 graves of persons I knew in life. A sad survey.  
 Fifteen years ago I visited this region, and  
 then the house where I first saw my beloved  
 Mary was standing. Now it is taken down &  
 the hewed logs has been built into another  
 building. It was a pleasure to me to see the logs  
 which composed the house where I first saw  
 my beloved Mary. She was then about fifteen  
 years old, and not quite eighteen. I taught  
 school in that region, and she for a time,  
 attended. My recollection is that Virgil Davis,  
 and wife, the Pilcason girls, and the Mr. Kee  
 children, and the Dr. D. Mr. Jarvis children  
 went to school to me, now nearly all dead.





I saw also the spot on which the house stood to which we moved when we were first married. And the Spring where I used to get water. These were sacred places. I saw also the old meeting house where I did my first preaching. I knelt down and tried to pray on the place where the pulpit stood. My brother-in-law Benj. Thumala is a wreck physically, and nearly so mentally. His son Thomas and wife are excellent people. He conveyed me to Robert Syer's - my brother-in-law Nelson Syer's son, an excellent man and wife, and daughter Estella, and his youngest daughter Abby Estella. Here also, I met Mrs. Rose Cunningham, my brother-in-law who married my wife's youngest sister. She dear woman is gone to the Unseen world. Mr. Cunningham has had his house burned down with most of his effects - he is building another and intends keeping house by himself. But I think he will not remain single long. With him, in his carriage, we went to George Syer, my brother-in-law William Syer's son, and family. Here too, I saw Peggy Syer, my brother-in-law's



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widow. But Oh! how changed, an old old woman,  
I attended Church at South Olive, and delivered  
an address on Christian love and promised to preach  
on the following Tuesday; but had a lame back, and  
could not go. At the Inn of Belton I met with a  
lady, Mrs. Charles Eagles, a daughter of my sister-  
in-law; Nancy Keller, a pleasant, intelligent lady, &  
called upon a Mr. Webber, whose wife was a daugh-  
ter of Helron Dyer, a son of Herkiah Dyer called  
upon a Mr. Russell, a daughter of Dr. Cunningham,  
and also upon Mrs. Wagers, a daughter of Rev. B.  
Blake. I visited the old cemetery here also. (The  
Blake cemetery) and copied some of the inscrip-  
tions-viz:- 1. Silvia Etta, daughter of Helron Dyer,  
Junior, and Esther Dyer, born April 19. 1857, died  
April 23. 1879, aged 22 years, and four days.

Yet again we hope to meet thee!

2. In memory of Helron Dyer, Sen.,  
who departed this life Dec. 2, 1833, in the 56<sup>th</sup>  
year of his age—'Bless you that pass along this way,  
'Remember well your dying day!'

3. Thomas, Son of Helron Dyer, Sen., and  
Mary Dyer, died Sep. 23. 1837, aged 48 years, and 8  
months. 'Oh mournful thought, is Thomas dead  
His days on earth so quickly fled  
Yes, angels have conveyed him home  
Where now he sings Redemption's song!'



4. ~~Amabrose~~; Cunningham - (on one side)  
(of Obelisk-  
Born July 14, 1826.  
(on another side)

"God is Love" Father and mother - (The former  
perspective) and we rest in this Love,  
(on third side)

Elizabeth Syer, wife of D. Cunningham, born  
July 12, 1824, departed this life, May 16, 1890

5. Helron Syer Jun. Died  
Feb. 26, 1887. Aged 74 years, 4 months & 26. D.

Sleep Father dear,  
and take your rest  
God called you home,  
He thought it best.

6. Esther, Wife of Helron Syer Jun. born  
March 20, 1817, Died Oct. 14, 1878, aged  
61 years, 6 months & 24 days.

7.

Heretiah Syer, Died Nov. 28, 1868, aged  
67 years.

8. Mary Ann Syer wife of  
H. Syer, Died Sep. 16, 1880, aged 70 years,  
9 months & 10 days.

There is no tombstone at the grave of  
my dear Mother in law. She was a grand



specimen of true womanhood, and a monument of Gold, would not prefigure her moral and spiritual worth. There were many others in this old cemetery, whose histories are precious memories.

Sabbath, Dec, 3, 1893, At home,

Mon, Dec, 4, A heavy snow.

Tues, Dec, 5, Still at home with

La Grippe upon me - a very lame back,

Wed, Dec, 6, Cold day,

Thurs, Dec, 7,

Fri. Dec, 8, One item in reference to my visit to Noble County I forgot to mention. Fifty three years ago I held a meeting at a place called Buffalo, ten or twelve miles from Summerfield, Ohio. Our meeting continued two weeks. Among others a young lady by the name of Mary Ann Brown was converted, on a Sabbath afternoon this young lady while telling her experience sank away, and lay in a trance until the following Friday. She then revived, and had a wonderful revelation to relate. Just as she was about to fall she reached out her hand to a brother who was near, and said "Washington here is my hand to meet you in the work." Washington was





then a young man. This same man, I met recently in Caldwell, Ohio. He is now an old man, he had been in the way and he informed me that his life had been saved by his Testament. He had it in his bosom a bullet struck him on the breast hitting the Testament and going through the cover and through 30 leaves of his Testament whirling him around; but his life was saved in this providential way. Notwithstanding these Providential interventions, I fear he is not very religious now. The young lady referred to, among other things said, that her guide said that in two years she would be sent for again. In two years she died. This peculiar incident created a wonderful interest for miles around. I had an appointment about a mile or more from her home, sometime after this event, and had my sermon prepared. But when reaching the place, and the preliminaries completed, the subject left me, and I turned to another passage, and preached from it the best I could. After



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the service was over, a man stepped to my side and said, "Miss. Braun, this morning gave us the text you would preach on."

To say the least, I thought this very strange, I now resume

Fri. Dec. 8, 1893

The weather has moderated considerably.

Sat. Dec. 9. It has moderated, and has the appearance of a thaw. We have had about a week of sleighing, Sat. Dec. 10. At home all day.

Mon. Dec. 11. Moderated,

Tues. Dec. 12. Still moderate,

Wed. Dec. 13. Cold; but pleasant winter weather.

Yesterday I dined with my Grand-daughter Anna (McBowell) Lewis.

(Thurs.) Dec. 14. This day I called upon Rev. Johnson and Dr. Newell, and dined at the latter place. These persons are invalids.

(Friday) Dec. 15, 1893.

Last evening in looking over my late Records I saw a notice of the death of Rev. J. J. White. An old friend, and popular preacher and pastor.



he was, for many years, a member of this (Old) conference. In 1871, he was called to a M. E. church in New-York, and there and in Brooklyn he spent the remainder of his days. It would seem from the papers that he died a day or two ago, and that this is his burial day. Peace to the spirit of this departed one.

I knew him well, and enjoyed his society very much. He was a brother of our venerable Sister Bassett.

I heard that there was another death in our town, lately, perhaps, yesterday, or last night, Mr. Dilts, a man extensively known in this city. It is quite wet to-day, and a prospect of more rain.

Weather changing. A little cooler, Sat. Dec. 16, 1893.

Sat. Dec. 17. At home all this day - very cold.

Mon. Dec. 18. Cold, but moderated a little. Called upon Dr. Newell and Preacher Johnson. Invalids; but improving.

Tues. Dec. 19 Pleasant, but cool.

Wed. Dec. 20. Moderated a little: but still cold.

Thurs. Dec. 21



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Moderated. Cloudy. Fri. Dec, 22, 1893.

Quite pleasant to-day.

I visited Mr. Anderson, a Swede, an excellent man, who has been afflicted a long time, I found him some better, and was thought improving.

Sat. Dec, 23. This has

been an unusually pleasant day - very much like a spring day.

Sab, Dec, 24. This

has been a remark-

ably pleasant day. Unusually so. I went to the pleasant, Trinity Meth. Epis. Church and heard the Rev. Mr. Bethards preach on the Gospel of John - 1<sup>st</sup> Chapter and the 14<sup>th</sup> verse, "The word made flesh."

Sun. Dec. 25, 1893.

This is Christmas day - a day ever memorable in the history of the world. The memorial day of the Birth of our Blessed Saviour. On this great fact rests our salvation, in this life, and the life to come. Grand day - it ought ever to be kept in mind. This morning the weather is beautiful. It has the appearance of a full spring day, instead of a winter month.

Mailed two letters, one to my daughter Mary Jane Sherman, and one to my young friend Silas Thurley.





(Tue.) Dec. 26. 1843. This day I went to Union City, dined by the way at Sidney, at the home of my old friend, George To-land. Found a home with my old friend, Dr. Elunt. While here I learned of the death of my old friend and brother Rev. Marquis L. Regnolds, he was for years connected with the Ohio Conference, M. L. Church; but of late years connected with the Free Methodist Church, he was chiefly instrumental in building a chapel in Union City for the latter denomination; but involved his little home in doing so. The Church may retrieve his little property - I hope so.

He was a good man, much in earnest; but very peculiar in his ways, and his convictions of what is right. Rest in peace my dear brother.

(Wed.) Dec. 27.

(Thurs.) Dec. 28. Here still at the home of bro. Elunt.

Fri. Dec. 29. This day I left here for Pendleton the home of my son Charles and wife. Reached there at dusk.



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Found my son in a very feeble condition. Mr. Taylor had come up from Indianapolis to wait upon him and wife, as she had been sick also; but better.

Sat, Dec 30, 1893,

Sab, Dec 31, I heard a sermon this morning at the M. E. Church,

Mon, Jan 1, 1894.

This is New-year's day, and the Anniversary of my son's 50th Birth day. Tired with my son and wife, Charles is improving gradually. A himple that had been on my neck for sometime developed into a carbuncle, and now for more than a week I have suffered extremely. Had not a night's rest for more than a week. I had the best attention from my son and wife. It finally began to suppurate. There were 12 or 14 openings around the central one. A lady who had some experience in tumors of this kind came four days in succession, and operated a half hour or more each day to get the core out.

Tues, Jan 2,

Still suffering with the tumor on my neck.



Wed, Jan, 3, 1894. Still laid up.

Thurs, Jan, 4. Worring through this affliction.

Fri, Jan, 5. Sat, Jan, 6. Seb, Jan, 7.

Mon, Jan, 8. These are days of  
Suffering,

Tues, Jan, 9.

Wed, Jan, 10. Still confined.

Thurs, Jan, 11

Fri, Jan, 12.

Sat, Jan, 13.

Seb, Jan, 14.

Mon, Jan, 15.

Tues, Jan, 16.

Wed, Jan, 17.

Thurs, Jan, 18. All these days

I have been wrestling with the carbuncle on my neck; but thought I might venture to go home-ward so at noon I went to Sidney, and had a good supper at George Tolands, and spent the night with my old friend Bobbert Hume his kind wife whom I knew in her girlhood. dressed my tumor, night and morning.

Fri, Jan. 19. To-day at

noon I went up home.

Found all about as usual. In my absence Mrs. Mary Norton, a maiden lady, 19 years,



passed away, a quiet lady. And Peter An-  
 lesson, a harmless, kind hearted man, a Swede  
 by nationality, also died. I visited him a  
 day or two before leaving my home, I came to  
 these dear departed ones. Since my return  
 I have heard of the death of Rev. Dr. Cheong,  
 who was pastor of the Baptist Church here,  
 (Lane) for some years, but recently his home  
 was in Chicago where he passed away. He  
 was a man of some eminence. I would  
 think a fine scholar, and good preacher.  
 After the death of Gen. U. S. Grant, he de-  
 livered a good memorial address, in the  
 Music Hall in this City. He is now at rest.

I ought to have  
 mentioned that while in Union City I heard  
 of the death of Sister Benson, an excellent  
 Christian woman, long afflicted; but now  
 at rest with the redeemed ones. I here re-  
 cord my gratitude to my dear son Charles  
 and wife for their kind attentions to me, and  
 Mrs. Hume, and the dear lady, who for four  
 days attended to <sup>the</sup> caruncle. God bless her,  
 Her name is Mrs. Joseph Oldham - Oldham.





Sat. Jan. 20, 1894. At home,

Sat. Jan. 21. At home,

Mon. Jan. 22. Mild pleasant morning. Mailed a letter to my son Charles.

Tues. Jan. 23. Mailed seven letters to-day.

Wed. Jan. 24. Weather-changed, Snow on the ground this morning. This has been a very cold night—extremely cold.

Thurs. Jan. 25. A cold, pleasant winter day.

Fri. Jan. 26. Cold; but good winter weather.

Sat. Jan. 27. Sabbath—At home,

Mon. Jan. 29. At home.

Tues. Jan. 30. This day Minnie and we put down a new carpet on my Kitchen.

Wed. Jan. 31. Thurs. Feb. 1, 1894.

Fri. Feb. 2. A little snow.

Weather moderate. Mon. Feb. 5. Beautiful morning; but cold.

Tues. Feb. 6. Beautiful winter morning.

Wednesday, Feb. 7. Thurs. Feb. 8. These two days have been Cloudy and

looking like rain. Fri. Feb. 9. Mild weather

Sat. Feb. 10. Cooler. Now—quite cold. Windy weather.



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Sab. Feb. 11. 1894. At home this day.

Mon. Feb. 12. Had intended to leave home to-day, but a great snow-storm is upon us, and thought I had better wait another day, Mr. Caswell came to visit James last Saturday, and left here this morning. He is engaged in the furniture business, and lives at Seaford.

Sab. March 4. 1894.

Since writing the above I have made a visit to Union City and to my son Charles. On my way to Bendleton I called at Winchester, and spent two nights at Mr. Jordan's, a son-in-law of David Glunt. While there I accidentally met Mr. Hubbard, formerly a merchant in Lima. Found my son Charles in better health, though poorly. Miss Emma Ermen a sister of my daughter-in-law Elsie Caddy came to my son Charles on a visit. Met Mrs. Oldham who attended to me on a previous visit, while seriously afflicted with a carbuncle. While in Bendleton we dined one day with Mr. Kahle. On my way back I called at Union City. Miss Carrie Glunt made me a very pretty dressing gown. A great and appreciated gift.



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Monday March 5. 1894 - continued. This day I left Union City on the early train and went to Sidney, and dined with my old friend George B. Toland, and then came home, and found all in a favorable condition, for which I feel thankful to the Holy Father.

Tues. March 6 At home.

Wed. March 7.

Pleasant weather—mild temperature

Thurs. March 8.

This day called upon my old friend Mrs. Neal. She has been an invalid a number of years, but does not suffer much, and has a very sweet spirit. I love to look at her. I also called upon my old friend Judge W. Kinsley. He is quite hoarse—a man of a very active temperament—somewhat singular in his ways: but I think he would like to look in the right direction.

Fri. March 9. very mild weather. Not very well to-day.

Sat. March 10, 1894.

This is the anniversary day of my marriage. I was married to my beloved



Mary on the 10<sup>th</sup> of March 1831. This is the  
 10<sup>th</sup> of March, 1894 - 59, I have been mar-  
 ried 53 years this day. Astonishing - it  
 surprises me; but so it is. It will be six  
 years next June, since my beloved left me.  
 When she died, we had been married  
 57 years, and yet, it would be a pleasure  
 greater than I can express, if she was still  
 with me. But then, I know that I ought  
 to be thankful that God permitted me  
 to retain her as long as I did. We are  
 very selfish, I know, but ought to be  
 thankful for all God's blessings to us.  
 Oh! help me, my heavenly Father, to  
 appreciate all thy favors, and Thy lov-  
 ing Kindness - Amen. Wrote and mai-  
 led a letter to my son Charles.

Sat. March, 11, 1894.

Heard a little talk from the Rev. Mr.  
 Freeman on Missionary matters, this  
 afternoon heard a sermon by Rev. J. Francis  
 Davies, founded upon Mark, 10-15. A very





Good sermon, on the death of a little girl.  
An excellent sermon for such an occasion,  
dined and had tea with my daughter  
Betty Graves.

Mon. March 12, 1894.

Beautiful morning, a little cool. Called  
upon my granddaughter, Anna M. Towell  
Lewis, and dined with her.

Tues. March 13.

Attended the funeral of Franklin Polson, Sr.  
born Aug. 23<sup>rd</sup>. 1833, and died March 11<sup>th</sup>. 1894.  
services by Rev. J. H. Belhards.

Wed. March 14. Fine

morning. This day I visited my old friend  
J. B. Roberts, and found him in a very un-  
favorable condition. While there Rev. Mr.  
Freeman came. I dined here, and returned with  
Mr. Freeman. Thurs. March 15. A heavy

storm of lightning  
and thunder a little before day. Wet this  
morning and a little sleet. Yesterday we at-  
tended prayer-meeting at Rev. A. Berry's. Good  
meeting. Called upon Dr. Newell, who  
by accident has been confined to his home.



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nearly four months—having a limb broken by the cars, He lives with his son Thomas, dined with them.

Fri. March 16, 1894.

Beautiful weather.

Sat. March 17. This day dined, and had supper with my daughter Nettie Graves.

Sat. March 18. Still beautiful weather—a wonderful Spring so far—almost like a summer day. This eve I heard Rev. Mr. Freeman preach on the First Resurrection, Had dinner with my daughter Nettie.

Mon. March 19.

Cloudy morning. Think of going north to-day at noon. Went to Columbus Grove, and was met by my son-in-law C. D. Mc. Dowell and conveyed to his home.

Fri. Mch. 23. Anna Lee

came here, and dined and had supper

Sat. Mch. 24. She returned home, and this eve returned with her husband.



Sat. Mch. 25, 1894, This is  
Easter Sunday, Gertie, husband, and son Ralph,  
Frank Lewis, and wife Anna (McL.) and mother  
Mr. Towell, were here for dinner, it Turkey din-  
ner, a good one. Mch. 26, very cold, Frank  
and wife went home.

Wed. Mch. 28, Commenced  
snowing about noon. Mch 29, about 4 inches  
of snow on the ground.

Fri. Mch 30. I went to  
Thomas Rimer - here all night.

Sat. Mch 31. Went with  
T. Rimer to Columbus Grove, and called upon  
Mother Rimer, and her two daughters, a ven-  
erable lady - a pleasant family. Called upon  
Mrs. Lippencott. Some 40 years ago, I used to  
stop at her home at Rockport, I was sick  
at her home, in the early days, and she was  
as kind as a mother could have been,  
and I anticipated a pleasant visit, but  
strange to say, she had not the least  
recollection of me, how singular. What  
time will do. I was disappointed. 45  
years will even obliterate, even the



recollection of dear friends. I always appreciated her kindness to me in sickness, and in health, though she had forgotten all. My memory holds these things. How changed she was. The passing years had made her an old woman. When I last saw her (before this recent visit) she was a bright, active woman about 30 years old; but now, an old grey, wrinkled woman. God bless her.

Time will subdue,

What will not time subdue?!

April 1<sup>st</sup> 1894. We went to

T. Pinner's and dined, and returned to C. M. D.

Mon. Apl. 2. This morning in company with my daughter Lirrie M. Howell, we went in a buggy to my daughter's Mary Jane Sherrard. I had been two weeks this day at Lirrie's. After dinner Lirrie returned home. 2½ hours on the way.

Wed. Apl. 4. Dined at Edd, Reckinhaus. Then returned to my daughter's M. J.





Last night had a pleasant dream of Dr. Hewitt.

Thurs. Apr. 5, 1894. Dined at

Chester Sherrards. Fri. Apr. 6, Went to-day

to my old friends home

S. P. Weaver, taking with me little Nell; and  
 Hazel, the former Dr. Sherrards little girl &  
 the latter Bassett, Sherrards, girl. We had  
 dinner and supper, and returned. I learn  
 by the Recorder that Senator Colquitt of  
 Georgia died on the 26<sup>th</sup> of last month,  
 (March.) He had a tender regard for our  
 dear brother Alexander Clark. Mr. Clark  
 had gone to the south to fill a lecture  
 engagement, at the commencement of a col-  
 lege, was taken sick at a hotel. The Sen-  
 ator learning of it, went in his carriage  
 and conveyed bro. Clark to his own  
 home; and there bro. Clark lingered a  
 while and died. One of his sons went  
 to the south, and conveyed the remains  
 of his father to his & his home.



The Senator was then Governor of Georgia, & on  
 the kind ministracies of the Senator to our  
 dear brother Clark, he will ever be held in  
 grateful remembrance; I also learn that  
 Rev. C. H. Williams, died at Parkersburgh  
 W. Virginia, March 23, 1894, aged 74 years.  
 He had gone there from his Ohio home  
 (Springfield Ohio) to attend the funeral of  
 one of his daughters, his remains were taken  
 to Cincinnati. Peace - The end of Earth.  
 I see also a notice of the death of Rev. C.  
 Grez, M. D. I knew him in past years. He  
 was born in Belmont County, Ohio, Nov,  
 4, 1824, and died Jan. 9, 1894. He was a  
 good, and popular minister, an itinerant  
 for years, and practiced medicine in his  
 latter years. He moved to Raymore, Cass  
 County, Missouri years ago. He was a  
 very useful man, as a minister & physician.



I notice also the death of Sarah Cartright.  
 I have known her for more than 40 years,  
 4 Sarah J. Cartright, was born Nov. 6, 1829, in  
 Muskingum County, Ohio, and died Oct. 12,  
 1893, aged 63 years, 11 months, and 6 days.  
 She was an excellent Christian lady.

Wed. April 11, 1894.

Dined with my namesake, E. C. Nutter

Thurs. Apr. 12, My daughter

May Jane Sherrard and me visited  
 Bro. Adam Raper, Sat. Apr. 15. This day

May Jane and me

drove to Lipsic, and heard a sermon by  
 Rev. A. A. Thomas, from the text, Rom. 4, 20.

I assisted a little. I have been quite  
 sick for several nights — Catarrh &  
 La Grippe troubles me very much.

Fri. Apr. 17. This day

my daughter and me went to Gilboa and  
 dined with Dr. Albert Mathias, and  
 called upon my old friends Bro. Sam,



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Paul and his old lady, the former 91 years old and his lady 89. They celebrated the 70<sup>th</sup> anniversary of their marriage last Sabbath, the (15<sup>th</sup> inst,) Wonderful history. Charming old saints. I have known them for more than 40 years. They were our near neighbors when we first moved to Gilboa Circuit, in 1848. They were as kind to us as it was possible for Christians to be, I remember that in those early days we made apple butter after night in their yard, they furnishing all the material. They are feeble now, May God bless them. Fri. Apr. 20, 1894.

This day May Jane and me went to Martin Bowmans, and dined, and returned. Excellent people.

Sat. Apr. 21, David Luddley Field, a brother of Cyrus W. Field, died suddenly Fri. Apr. 13, at 3-30. A.M.





of Pneumonia. He was the Great Jurist,

General Henry W. Slocum

died Saturday April 14, 1894, at his home  
465, Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. York of  
Pneumonia, Sat, Apl, 22, 1894. Quite a  
houseful here for dinner.

Mon. Apl. 24. Came home  
to-day. Have been absent 5 weeks yesterday.  
I feel thankful to my heavenly Father for  
his preserving care. I feel that I have  
not been thankful enough for the kind  
Providence of my heavenly Father, Holy  
one forgive my delinquencies for Jesus sake.  
Called upon Rev. A. Berry.

Wed. Apl. 25. Bright morning.  
Attended the funeral of Mr. Everett,  
Sermon by Rev. Mr. Betthards - text - "These  
all died in faith;" Had supper with my  
grand daughter Annie (M. D.) Lewis,

Thurs. Apl. 26. Bright.  
This day I dined with my old friend  
Minor Walcott, and returned



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Fri, April 27, 1894,

Very pleasant morning,

Sat, April 28, 1894,

Dined to day with my daughter Bettie Graves. Anna was there also.

Sat, April 29. Quite a heavy rain-fall last night - Beautiful morning. Heard a sermon this morning, by Rev. Mr. Bethends on Ecclesiastes x1. 1. "Cast thy bread v."

Mon. April 30,

Tues. May 1<sup>st</sup> 1894.

Fine, growing weather. Dined to-day at my grand daughter's Anna (M.C.D.) Lewis. My daughter Bettie Graves was there also.

Wed. May 2, Cloudy, and tolerably warm.

Thurs. May 3, 1894,

Pleasant and quite cool; weather much changed.

Fri. May 4. A little shower last night - beautiful growing morning. Sat-up until past one o'clock last night.

Sat, May 5. y

have arranged to go to Dayton to-day, sprinkling rain. Went to Dayton and was met by Rev. Fifth.



who conducted me to his home, where I had supper and then I found a stopping place at <sup>camp</sup> Bro. Kadelburghs, and in the evening attended the Quarterly Conference.

Sab. May 8, 1894,

While here I heard of the death of Sister Elgin of Spring Valley. Two or three years ago I attended an Annual Conference in that town and at her request I was assigned to her home as my place, during the Session. It is a little remarkable that twelve years before the conference refused to we had a Conference at the same town, and her home was my home, during that Conference. And so, after the lapse of 12 years, a request was made that I be appointed to the same home. During my first entertainment there, she was sick but her husband Dr. Elgin was living; at the time of my last entertainment, the Dr. was with the unseen too, while his widow remained. Precious woman - her memory is indeed precious. This is a pleasant



Sabbath morning. I preached this morning in our Church - subject - Prosperity, after which the sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered. Then went to bro. Wm. Mc Kinley - rather Mr. Kendrick Murphy, and administered the sacrament to Mother Murphy and her daughter-in-law, who are both invalids. Returned to the Church & attended Lovefeast. I think the pastor is doing well in this weak station.

Mon. May 7, 1894.

Tues. May 8. "

This day went to Cincinnati, and called at bro. Warrant's, expecting to stop with him; but it not being convenient, I went to Sister Nettie Tatem's, where I met with a warm welcome, and remained all night.

Wed. May 9. Called at bro. Wm. White's, he not being at home I had a pleasant talk with his daughter Jennie. I then went to the home of Sister Elizabeth Gates, and dined. Then back to sister Tatem's.

Thurs. May 10. Went to Walnut Hills, and put up with Sister Sarah C. Andersson. Her father was my own





272.

cousin - Dr. John Truman, here I met with  
Dr. John Ludlow, who studied medicine with  
my cousin Dr. Truman. He, Dr. Ludlow is now  
a retired physician in poor health, making  
his home with Mrs. Anderson. She has three  
daughters - viz; - Florence - 25 Alice 22.  
Bathie 16. Fri. May 11, 1894. This afternoon  
the Dr. and me rode  
out to Norwood, - 4 miles - pleasant ride.  
Last eve we had quite a concert at Mrs.  
Anderson's home - Clarence Truman came,  
and joined in the music.

Sat. May 12. This day  
Mr. Anderson, Alice and Bathie, the  
Dr. and me went to the Zoological gar-  
dens, it being the opening day of the sea-  
son. We witnessed a balloon ascension,  
with a man attached. A successful  
trip for the amount. A tiresome day  
to me. Sat. May 13. Very warm - droning  
all day - remained in  
the house. Mon. May 14. Went to Rockdale  
avenue, and put up



with Sister Fannie Skillinger, and her daughter Fannie Bartlett. Loveable people,

Mon. May 15, 1894.

Went from here to Watkins Park, and then east to bro. John L. Whetstone's, a beloved brother. After dinner returned to Sister Skillinger's. A little rain.

Wed. May 16, Went

down into the city in company with Sister Skillinger, attended to a little business — called at the business place of the Gates' boys, and then put up with Sister Tatem,

Thurs. May 17, Called

upon my old friend Luke Kent for many years a jeweller in Cin. as was his father before him. Mr. Kent is the only link that binds me to my boyhood days in Cincinnati. He is a little older than me — he was born in 1812, and I in 1813. He is in feeble health. May God bless him, he lives on West 9<sup>th</sup> Street, No. 343. Returned to Sister Tatem's, and after dinner, at 1-20, p. m. was off for home. I had intended



to stop off at Dayton, and spend the coming Sabbath, but it was so oppressively hot, I thought it best to go home. Had supper with my daughter-in-law Minnie. This eve attended a choral entertainment at the opera house. The Creation by Haydn was rendered—Quite well, I think.

Fri, May 18. 1894.  
Went to my daughter's home, Mrs. Graves, and had a cup of Coffee, and eggs, &c and purchased some provisions, and called upon Joseph Satterthwaite, who I think is dying—had a few words with his good lady. Some rain—much cooler.

During my absence I learned of the death of my dear brother W. J. Kent, a distinguished layman in our Church. He lived at Spring Valley, an excellent man of more than ordinary intelligence, who had filled responsible positions in the Church, he is gone, and his memory is very precious. How changeable the weather. When I came home it was excessively hot, slept with very little



275.

clothing; but last night, several additional clothes  
was necessary for my bed.

Sat. May 19, 1894.

This morning it is quite cool, raining and sleeting,  
heard that Mr. Joseph Satterthwaite died this  
morning at 20 min. past 5 o'clock. He was a  
good man, and rests with Jesus.

Sab. May 20. At

home all day until eve, and had supper with  
my daughter Nettie & sons.

Mon. May 21, This

day attended the funeral of Joseph Satter-  
thwaite, and participated in the services, an  
old friend, and neighbor, a man with some  
peculiarities; but, I believe a good man, and  
I have no doubt, he is at rest. Now with the redeemed,  
This has been a damp day, with occasional rain.

Tues. May 22.

Rained more or less all day.

Wed. May 23. Still

raining.

Thurs. May 24. Went to my

Granddaughter's Anna M.  
Sowells and returned. I desire to be a Christian,  
nothing more—nothing less—Lord help me. Amen.

Fri. May 25. Beautiful day.

Sunlight. Cool and very invigorating. Thankful.





276.

Fri. May 25. 1899 Continued.

This eve went to the square and heard Gen. Randall, at the head of a division of Coxey's army—a good speaker, and said to be a brother of Congressman Randall of New York. Evidently a cultured man, reciting the words of the laboring man, I would think a thousand persons present.

Sat, May 26, This morning the army departed for Ada, Peacable and quiet men. Various opinions entertained with respect to the object in view. This eve Mr. Will Chaney and wife had supper at our son James, and I ate with. They were upon the eve of going to Belmore. His wife is my granddaughter (Chloe (Caddy) Chaney, her mother is my son son, or Wm Caddy's widow.

Sat, May 27, heard Rev. Mr. Bethard preach a memorial sermon in Trinity M. E. Church—about a thousand people present. I participated, and dined with my daughter at the Graves. Then called upon



277.

Sister Saterthwaite, who has been a widow  
a week yesterday, attended services at the  
Trinity M. E. Church - Subject - Two Great  
Cattle Kings of olden times - founded upon  
the scriptural narrative of Abraham and  
Lot.

Mon. May 28. 1894.

This is a beautiful, invigorating morning.

Tuesday, May 29. This day

at 9-10 a.m. went to the Chicago and Erie R. R. to  
meet my son Charles and wife, but they did not  
come on that train, but they came on the 1.30  
p.m. train, and are now with us, and we are  
in the enjoyment of their society.

Wed. May 30. 1894.

This is Decoration Day, and my son Charles  
and me went to the cemetery to see the grave  
of my dear Mary, and two of our children,  
Ansel and Eva. This afternoon there was a  
Bicycle tournament - a vast crowd present,  
about 52 contestants, and some valuable prizes  
were to be given. Returned home tired.



278,

Thurs. May 31, 1894. This day my son Charles  
and wife dined and  
had supper with my granddaughter Anna  
(M<sup>r</sup>. Bowell) Lewis.

Fri. June 1<sup>st</sup> This day we  
dined with M<sup>r</sup>s. Mellic Moore and husband  
singularly cool weather a little warmer now.

Sat. June 2, 1894, This  
day Charles, wife and me dined with my  
daughter Nettie B. (Caddy) Graves. An excel-  
lent dinner. Fine day.

Sat. June 3, At  
home all day. This eve Frank Lewis and  
wife came here. Mon. June 4, This day we  
expect to go to Belmore.  
Charles, Ella and me, went to Belmore  
and put up with my daughter-in-law Mary  
Caddy. Tues. June 5. We went out to the  
Cemetery and copied the inscription on  
the monument of my son Wm. E. Caddy as  
follows: "Wm. E. Caddy, M. D. departed  
this life Oct. 23, 1886. Aged 52 years, 9 mo.  
& 23 days." on the marker "Father," on the



279.

Base & Caddy." This eve my granddaughter  
Clemmy, and her daughter Grace, came here,

Wed. June 6, 1894. This day  
Charles and wife and my daughter-in-law  
Caddy went to Leipzig, and we walked out  
to Ed. Beckinpau's, my granddaughters Eve  
Beck <sup>in</sup> home, and had dinner and sup-  
per. My daughter Mary Jane Sherrard came,  
she had been on a visit to Oakwood to  
see her son A. C. Sherrard, M.D. Little Nell  
was along. This eve we went to the home of  
my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard.

Thurs. June 7. Dined  
and had supper with my grand son Ches-  
ter Sherrard. Fri. June 8. This afternoon  
my daughter Mary Jane, Charles and wife,  
Almeda (Grand-daughter) Mary Caddy, Ches-  
ter's wife, Little Nell, and Mertie Beckin-  
pau went to the Harmon Cemetery. Upon a fine  
Granite monument was the following in-  
scription — In Memory of Wm. R. Sherrard,  
Born Feb. 2, 1824, Died Sep.  
14. 1891. "I know that my Redeemer liveth."





280.

Base—"Sherrard" On another lot one who married my Grand daughter Almada Sherrard—"Eli R. Harris, died Feb. 14, 1878, aged 30 years, 11 mo, 9 days"—Our little Ella daughter of E. and O. Harris, died Sept. 9. 1873 aged four years & 17 days."

"Mary Thester, daughter of Wm. and Mary Jane Sherrard, died Jan. 1870, aged eleven years, 3 mo. 27 days! We returned, and my daughter in law returned to her home. (Mary Caddy.)

Sat. June 9, 1894.

Sat. June 10, very warm—a large company here for dinner.

Mon June 11, Extremely hot. Charles & wife, Almada and Nell went to Oakwood. I remained with my daughter Mary Jane.

Tues. June 12, Mary Jane and me went to Gilboa, and had dinner and supper with Rev. David Louk and wife. Rev. N. S. Ross and wife were present. An excellent visit.

Wed. June 13. Charles and wife returned, very warm.



Mercury 98 in the shade,

Thurs. June 14. We had quite a storm - lightning struck a tree near by. Mercury fell 30 deg. within two hours.

Fri. June 15. 1894.

Sat. June 16. This day we went to my daughter's home near Columbus Grove (Lirrie M<sup>r</sup>. Dowell.)

Sat. June 17. All here,

Mon. June 18. Dined at Thomas River's, who married my granddaughter Gertie M<sup>r</sup>. Dowell.

Tues. June 19. Charles, wife and I left for Lima. We have had a remarkably pleasant visit with my son Charles and wife. His health is poor. May the ~~hol~~ <sup>hol</sup> ~~ly~~ <sup>ly</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> remember them in love. While at my daughter Lirrie M<sup>r</sup>. Dowell's, we found my daughter Beth's parents there. She returned home yesterday eve.

Wed. June 20. This is a very warm day. We are now in the enjoyment of the company of my dear ones, Charles and his wife Ella.



Thurs. June 21. 1894, The weather is very  
warm and dry,

Fri, June 22, This is a  
very hot day. In  
the forenoon of this day my son Charles  
and me went to the cemetery and Charles  
copied the Inscriptions upon the mon-  
ument of our son Ansel, and also upon  
my beloved Mary's monument.

Sat, June 23. It was  
this day, instead of Yesterday that  
the Inscriptions were copied. I, also,  
copied the Inscription upon the  
monument of my beloved Mary  
as follows.

In Memory of My  
Beloved

Mary,  
Erected by her  
Husband,

C. Caddz. V.D.M.  
1815 ——— 1888.



Sleep, Dear One,

On the Base, the name —  
 "Caddy,"

Sab, June 24, 1894.

This is a very warm morning. This morning the funeral of two boys, 12 and 14 who were drowned a day or two ago, occurs at the United Brethren Church at 9 a.m. Charles and I went, but the vast crowds about the door prevented an entrance, so we returned home. This day at 2 p.m. the funeral of Si. Moore (as he is usually called) will occur. He died on Thursday last. He was a son-in-law of Benj. Farout. This eve had a fine, refreshing shower. Charles, wife and me, called upon my daughter Bessie Graves.

Mon, June 25, after a very pleasant visit with my son Charles and wife, the time has now come for a separation.





Having enjoyed a remarkably pleasant visit with them—this morning Ella, and Minnie, daughters-in-law, read alternately verses of the 91<sup>st</sup> Psalm and I offered prayer. Between 9 and 10, a. m. they left for their home in Verdun, Ia. (Charles and wife) May the Holy Father go with them. We have been reading the great debate between Bishop Purcell of Cincinnati and Alexander Campbell, held in America more than 50 years ago, on the Roman Catholic Religion. They were masters in debate.

Tues June 26, 1894. Did not sleep well last night. Arose at midnight and wrote a letter. Heard this morning of the assassination of the President of the French Republic. A set of lawless and reckless creatures, (they cannot be called men) are roving over Europe and America, like wild beasts, whose motto is destruction. It would be a grand thing if they could be exterminated—they are the plague spots upon the body politics.



285.

We are having this afternoon a very heavy rain—it comes, heavily and constantly, and the earth is now saturated.

Wed, June 27, 1894.

A very bright morning after a heavy rain.  
Hot this afternoon.

Thurs, June 28, 1894.

Did not sleep well last night—hence I arose a little after midnight, and wrote a letter of 4 Quarto pages, to Dr. F. T. Tagg. a very warm night. For several nights I have slept without any covering except my night clothes. Very warm this morning. High noon. We have just had a terrible storm of an hour or more continuance. I laid my writing aside and watched the waving tree tops, (shade trees) the rain fell for a time in torrents. One little fellow struggled against the storm, apparently unwilling to yield, & succeeded, and there it still stands in its proud beauty. I expected every moment to see it snapped assunder; but no, it gained



286.

the victory, What a grand moral lesson  
if we struggle against the wilds of the  
world, and Satan's influence, and suc-  
ceed, we have achieved a great victory.  
I have five letters to mail this day-  
vir;— Rev. Frank, D. Dalbey— Sarah C.  
Anderson— Silas Thurla— Rev. F. T. Tagg—  
Rev. W. J. Finley— The storm still conti-  
nues, vivid flashes of lightning and  
a constant roll of thunder. The  
lightning struck one of the Great oil  
tanks, and two others, if not more  
have taken fire— cannon-balls were  
fired into them, to let out the oil  
to prevent explosion of the mass.  
The roaring of cannon was kept up  
the most of this afternoon. Each  
one of these tanks is said to con-  
tain 36,000 barrels of oil, I am writ-  
ing this at midnight, not sleep-  
ing well. Fri. June 29, 1894. Warm  
but comparatively  
comfortable, This has been a warm  
summer so far— unusually so. It is summer



287,

Sat June 30, 1894.

quite warm. Sat. July 1, 1894. Fine  
and dry. At home  
all this day. Quite warm all day.

Mon. July 2, 1894  
about 10 o'clock last night we had a  
light rain. Went out this morning and  
called upon Mr. Neal (an invalid) and  
had dinner with them - then called  
upon Judge James M. Kinsey, and had an  
invitation to dinner; but having had  
dinner, declined. The Judge is in poor  
health. Then called upon Preacher Hall,  
(an invalid) and then called at the of-  
fice of Rev. J. H. Bethards; but he was  
not in. Called a few minutes at my  
daughter Nettie's, and then home.

Tues. July 3, 1894.

I have been sick ever since I ate my  
supper last night. Cannot eat any  
breakfast this morning. Weather changed  
materially - quite cool this morning.









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Thurs. July 5, 1894.

is a beautiful morning.

Fri. July 6. Have been engaged writing a memorial address for our coming conference, should live to see the time. This afternoon called

Dr. Newell, and had quite a conversation with him. He has been crippled a long time.

Sat. July 7. Quite cool this morning. Have written two letters this evening. It is now 11 O'clock, p. m. standard time.

Sab. July 8, 1894.

This afternoon I was surprised by the presence of an old friend Rev. J. M. Shultz, a former pastor of the English Reformed Church of this City; but for a few of the past years, a pastor in the state of Iowa, and at the present pastor of a Church in Leighton, Mahaska County, Iowa. He is a lovely man. This evening we went to the Market Street, Presbyterian Church, and heard a good sermon from the pastor, Rev. Thompson - Text

11. Chronicles, XXV. 9.



Mon. July 9, 1894. This morning bro. Shults, came here and we had quite a conversation upon the doctrine of the higher-life. He has passed through a wonderful experience of Grace from on high—precious man. Mailed letters to-day. This afternoon bro. Shults and me made a brief visit to Rev. A. Berry, and then, this eve we had supper with my daughter and her family.

Bettie Graves. A letter from my daughter Julia informs me of the death of Dr. John Lowrey of Illinois. He died in the morning at 15 minutes past 6 o'clock on the 26<sup>th</sup> of last month (June). He was up and dressed, and started to the dining room, and fell back on his bed, and was dead, without a struggle and without a moment's warning. Such is the uncertainty of human life.

It has been difficult for me to walk, on account of a lameness. I have put a strengthening plaster <sup>on</sup> which, I think is a benefit.



291,

Tues. July 10. 1894.

Tonight was a good night for sleeping, and I rested tolerably well considering my lame back. A beautiful morning.

Wed. July 11. Rather a pleasant morning & warm. Did not rest well last night. And do not feel well to-day. Drank a cup of coffee, and laid down one hour.

Thurs. July 12. Last night was exceedingly warm. I tossed about all the early part of the night. I was very poorly all day yesterday. It is very warm to-day.

Fri. July 13, 1894.

It is and has been excessively hot. This eve we had a fine refreshing shower. Very grateful after such excessive heat. Above 90 deg., perhaps 95 - It is, this morning 64 deg. a great change, quite comfortable temperature. Thank the Lord.

Sat. July 14, I should have said, that this morning, we have a temperature of 64 deg.





292.

Sat. July 15. 1894.

Warm in the sun; but comparatively cool in the shade. Dined at my daughter's Hettie's home.

Mon. July 16. Warm.

Tues. July 17. Very hot.

Wed. July 18. Called upon Anna (McDowell) Lewis for about 30 minutes. She is a granddaughter. My daughter Hettie Graves was with me—we left and I had supper with my daughter Hettie. Extremely hot for several days in succession. Mercury 98 deg. or within a fraction of it. Thurs. July 19. 1894. This is

my birth day. To-day I am 81 years old, it seems almost impossible that it should be so. But so, the Record has it. Now I having food to say of myself—a poor sinner, if saved at all—it will certainly be by the Grace of God through our Lord Jesus Christ. There are so many unfavorable spots in my personal history, that it seems that I ought to fall before God in the dust, and cry—Unclean, Unclean. I do not mean by this confession that I have not made



effort to be a Christian - for I have made this effort, and have preached Righteousness to the Great Congregation, and to the small congregation, and I have done this sincerely. But I mean that my errors and wanderings from God have been many. I can only ask God to forgive me all, and help me to serve him more fully, and consecrate my life to his service. Amen.

In reference to the degree of heat on yesterday - it is to-day, that I looked at my thermometer, but yesterday was about the same in temperature.

This evening I had a Birth-day supper with my dear daughter Nettie Graves - an excellent supper - the only ones present was her own family, consisting of herself, her husband, and his son Claude, and myself. This eve we had the appearance of a wonderful storm - heavy clouds and vivid lightning, so I hurried home, and



7. 94,  
patiently waited for the coming storm or  
rain but strange, it did not come, and  
we had no rain, save a very slight sprinkle  
which did not render it necessary for me to  
move off the porch.

Wri. July 20, 1874. This day  
I begin my 82<sup>d</sup> year. I desire to do right tho'  
I often do wrong. Lord help me, for Jesus  
sake. Not quite so hot to-day, and cloudy.  
This afternoon  
quite a storm of rain. Refreshing.

Sat. Comparatively  
cool, and cloudy.

Sab. July 22. This  
morning attended prayer meeting at  
Rev. J. F. Davies Church, and this eve  
attended Baptist service. Dined &  
had supper with my daughter He-  
ttie and family. Pleasant day.

Mon. July 23. This is  
a very fine morning. Will leave this day for  
St. Marys, and to New Knoxville. Lord direct  
me and mine, Amen. Now 3 am off.



Reached St Mary's, and went out to New-  
 Knoxville on a Hack, five miles, and found  
 Rev. Mr. Matthias and family, and sister  
 D. Bassett, living in a comfortable man-  
 sion, Tues. July 24, 1894

Wed. July 25. "

Thurs. July 26. "

Fri. July 27. "

Sat. July, 28. " These days I was

a guest of Bro Matthias and kindly enter-  
 tained. My object in this visit was to get  
 personal items, and data of Rev. T. J. White  
 from sister Bassett. I left for home, and  
 am now at home. Thank the Lord for  
 His Providential care.

Sat. July 29. At  
 home all day. Either too lazy, or too  
 much indisposed to attend Church. It  
 is an easy matter to find an excuse  
 for not attending Church, when the heart  
 is averse to it. There are times when it is  
 better to stay at home on the Sabbath; but  
 we often neglect duty through indispo-  
 sition, or real indolence. Must improve.





296.

Mon. July 30. 1894.

This is a beautiful morning, with indications of a hot day, July 31. (Tuesday.)

This is a very warm day, and dry withal.

(Wed.) Aug. 1. 1894.

Warm and dry. This morning's paper brings intelligence of the death of dear mother Craig, a precious Christian lady. God bless her memory. This eve we had a good show.

(Thurs.) Aug. 2. 1894.

This is the burial day of Mother Craig. This afternoon I attended her funeral. I sat on the lawn as the house was full, and did not hear the sermon delivered by Rev. Mr. Thomson, assisted by Rev. Mr. Freeman. She was buried in a white coffin, which I thought very appropriate, though she was 72 years old. White is appropriate as it relieves the gloominess of death. She was an invalid about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  years, about the same length of time that my



298.

who suffered, and about the same way,  
and she died at about the same age. Sleep  
sweetly than sainted one.

Fri, Aug. 3. 1894.

With a change in the weather. Comfortable now.

Sat. Aug. 4. 1894.

Quite cool and pleasant weather.

Sab. Aug. 5.

Heard a part of a sermon from the Bapt-  
list minister. Heard of the death of Mr.  
Coy near Westminster. This man and  
wife raised my daughter-in-law Lora Cad-  
dy, the wife of my son Milton. He was  
— be buried, I think to-day. Heard  
this eve that the wife of Will Boof  
died this morning. So one by one, our  
friends depart. The main thing is to  
be prepared for the change. This is the  
principle thing—yes! the all-impor-  
tant thing. All else is as nothing com-  
pared to this.

Mon. Aug. 6. 1894.

Warm, and exceedingly dry weather.



2-48.

Thurs. Aug. 7, 1894.

Very warm and dry. This morning at 10 a.m. attended the funeral of Mrs. Jane Koop. Services by Rev. Mr. Boggs. Text: Let not your heart be troubled?

Wed. Aug. 8, 1894.

Warm, windy and dry. Heard of the death of Mr. Durot, in his 95<sup>th</sup> year - I suppose the oldest man in this Town. To be buried to-morrow.

Thurs. Aug. 9. The sun extremely hot this morning, and it is extremely dry. This eve we had a refreshing shower.

Fri. Aug. 10. Comparatively pleasant.

Sat. Aug. 11, 1894. It is pleasant this morning. Last night about 11 o'clock, a man was killed on the market street crossing, and another man fatally wound, it is supposed.

We learn that two men and two horses were killed last night. A good shower to-day, has given us a refreshing atmosphere. We have heard that one of the men supposed to be mortally hurt is some better, and hopes are entertained that he may recover. The other man was killed outright - a poor man, some one



241.

Sat. Aug. 12, 1894. At home  
all day, or nearly so. Wrote some memorials.

Sun. Aug. 13. Pleasant  
morning.

Tues. Aug. 14. This is another fine morning.

This day a young man by the name of Brown was killed by the cars. It occurred after dinner, sad-sad-very sad, 19 years old.

Wed. Aug. 15. This day the young man who was killed was buried. Had he known yesterday at noon that this day his body would be buried, what would he have thought? I do not know, how near death is to all of us.

Thurs. Aug. 16. This is a pleasant morning. Cool and comfortable.

Have finished three memorials for our coming Annual Conference. Wrote a letter this morning to Charles. Went to Mr. Miner Walcott's, and dined. Called upon Mrs. Brown, mother of the young man who was killed by the cars. She is in poor health, poor bereaved woman, and her husband is old and feeble looking. Had supper with my daughter, Bettie Graves. Cool evening.





Fri. Aug. 17. 1894.

Pleasant morning - warm in the sun.

Sat. Aug. 18. Warm day.

90 in the shade.

Sat. Eve. Aug. 19. I was  
very sick all last night.

I was taken with a chill about 8 o'clock,  
a shivering tendency all night, intermin-  
gled with flashes of heat. Suffered all night  
and poorly all this day. I had a soup  
diet to-day prepared by Minnie, James  
wife - it was well prepared. And yet, I am  
poorly this eve.

Mon. Aug. 20. I am much  
better this morning. I have  
been reading the sermon by Rev. Alexander Clark  
on the death of T. H. Stockton and some other rem-  
iniscences. The poem by Mrs. Amelia B. Welby,  
entitled Pulpit Eloquence, certainly has  
for its subject T. H. Stockton. The evidence is al-  
most perfectly positive. When Mr. Stockton  
was Editor of the Christian World, a quarterly  
Magazine Mrs. Welby contributed several  
poems for it, among others - My little step-  
son - The first death of the house - held

Tues. Aug. 21.

This is a beautiful morning. A grand



morning, another poem Mrs. Webb contributed  
 to Mr. Stockton's Magazine, viz: - The song of  
the summer-birds &c. Mr. Stockton in introdu-  
 cing her to his readers, referred to her as the lit-  
 tle girl, who used to sit under his ministry in  
 the White meeting house on the Green, on the  
 Eastern shore of Maryland, and said "that  
 then there was no special dawning of genius,  
 but he supposed the bird was trying its wing,  
 flight first, and then song. But as the years  
 passed, a strange note fell upon the public  
 ear, and the people said, 'Whence came it?' &  
 the response was 'Israel's set by her harp.'  
 'Welcome welcome, thrice welcome Israel's',  
 so, her poem 'Pulpit eloquence', had, no  
 doubt, Mr. Stockton as its subject. She  
 married a man by the name of Webb, and  
 I do not think her marriage was a very genial  
 one. They lived in Lewisville Ky, and there she  
 died at about the age of 32 years. Such a beau-  
 tiful mind, could not long remain in a prison  
 of clay. She left behind a volume of beautiful



poems, long since out of print. They ought to live forever. They are simple, beautiful, and sensitively alive to the beauties of nature and strikingly evangelical. For beautiful eloquence, I have never seen them surpassed. I purchased a volume years ago, at a second-hand book store. I loaned them to a cultured lady in this city, and expect them again. Sleep in peace, dear evangelical one. Amen.

I spent the most of this day at my grand-daughter's Annie (Mrs. Howell) Lewis'. Not very well.

Wed. Aug. 22, 1894.

Cool in the shade, warm in the sun. This eve, Wm. and wife (my daughter Bettie) went out to a little Lake, where a representation of The Midway Plaisance, was represented. A representation of that celebrated at the Worlds Fair, A great crowd present, and an elaborate preparation, largely patronized. We returned at about 10-p.m. The stores were closed to give an opportunity for the citizens to go. This show



303.

was for the benefit of the N. M. C. Association,  
Thurs, Aug. 23, 1894.

A pleasant morning; but quite warm, I expect  
to go at noon this day to Findlay. Went to  
Findlay and put up with Mr. James  
Reddick, Fri. Aug. 24. Went on this mor-  
ning's train to Sil-

boa, and dined at Dr. Mathias. Intended  
to stop at Rev. D. Ponck's, pastor of Silboa  
Ch, but the family was away. This eve the  
preacher returned to Silboa, and we  
had supper at the doctor's, and slept  
at Rev. Ponck's. His wife is away vis-  
iting. Sat. Aug. 25. We had our board  
this day at the doctor's,  
and this eve he conveyed me to my  
daughters, Mary J. Sherrard.

Sat. Aug. 26. Here and  
Mon. Aug. 27. Mary J.  
and me went to Bassett Sherrard's - dined  
and returned.

Tues. Aug. 28. My granddaugh-  
ter Almada Harris <sup>and me</sup> went to Leipsic, and





made some purchases, and returned.

Wed, Aug, 29, 1894.

This day my daughter Mary J. and me went to sister Amanda Woodruff's, had a good supper and a pleasant visit. It was her birth day - commenced her 49<sup>th</sup> year. I know her husband in his boyhood days, (Lewis Woodruff) 46 years ago, he was in the war and in the hospital, and died at home about 17 years ago. He was a grand Christian man, from boyhood up, a grand hero in the Church. His widow is a gem of Christian virtue. Thurs, Aug. 30. Very

dry weather. My daughter and me went to Br. Wesley Compton's and we had an excellent supper with them. He is an excellent Christian brother. He was in the Union army during the Great Rebellion. His wife is a grand daughter of my old friend Benj. Radebaugh, who was a member of my church when I was on this (Silboa) Ct, 46 years ago.



They are an excellent couple. We had prayers, and returned home. I might mention that I attended the funeral of Mr. Radebaugh's first wife, and also of one of his daughters, the wife of Biram Lafferty, and also, one of Mrs. Lafferty's children.

Fri. Aug. 31, 1894.

The last day of Aug. cool, and very dry, a dim, and peculiar sun-light. My daughter and me drove to Leipsic, made a few purchases, and returned - stopped by the way and had supper with my granddaughter, Eva Beckinpaw. Then on,

Sat. Sep. 1<sup>st</sup> 1894.

The first day of the first fall month - cool nights - very warm days, and very dry. Edd. Beckinpaw conveyed me to Ottowa, and I went on home, to Lima. James' wife gone away on a visit. Called at the Freight room and saw James - went to my daughter's Katie Graves - she was away on a visit, and



Mr. Graves for dinner for us.

Sab, Sep. 2. 1894

This is a pleasant morning, but very dry. Had the headache all night. Jimmie's wife Elminie came home last night about 2 O'Clock. Of course this was the early morning. Heard Rev. Mr. Freeman, Baptist preacher this morning. Text "It was about the 10<sup>th</sup> hour" as near as I can quote. I do not know the place where found for the indistinct utterance of the preacher, renders it difficult to understand him. A good man I believe, doing the best he can, and having a tolerable audience. Appearances indicated that they were to have sacrament of the Lord's supper, but nothing said about it, and at the close of the public service the congregation received the Benediction. I suppose his people understood it and remained. These people are, what would be called close communionists.



307.

There is one great objection I have to the  
septists, there is a denominationalism in  
this that I sincerely regret, and must  
reject.

Mon. Sep. 3, 1894. Still

hot and dry. Last night  
I was threatened with paralysis, rose &  
bathed my right limb. These sudden  
flashes, indicating, <sup>so that it</sup> premonitory sym-  
toms of paralysis, seems to me that  
this will be the way that the end will  
come. May the ~~body~~ One direct me, Amen.  
This is Labor Day,  
a National holiday.

Tues. Sep. 4, 1894.

Cloudy and warm.

Wed. Sep. 5, 1894.

Tendency to rain. This day I have pro-  
posed to go to conference at Mecha-  
nistburgh. Lord be with me - be with the  
loved ones left behind. Oh! direct us -  
help us - save us, for thy names sake.  
Oh! remember us for Jesus sake - Amen.





Wed. Sep. 5, 1894 - Continued.

Went to Springfield, 65 miles then on to Mechanicsburgh, 18 miles further on, and an excellent home was provided for me, very close to the Church, with bro. Joseph Gross wife, an excellent home. This eve a reception was given to the conference by Rev. <sup>E. E.</sup> McManis, the pastor of the Church, and a response in behalf of the Con. by Rev. M. M. Campbell.

Thurs. Sep. 6. Conference opened by reading the scriptures by the writer and prayer by Rev. A. H. Trumbo, and then a sermon by Rev. D. C. Jamieson - text, Isaiah 42. 4. Then the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered.

This afternoon Rev. W. J. Elliott was elected President, and stationed at Dayton, and other conference officers elected.

Fri. Sep. 7. This eve Dr. Maury, the business friend of our departed Rev. J. F. Fredrick, was present, hale and fresh, & made an address to the conference, full of holy truths, and offered an intensely earnest prayer. God bless him.

Sat. Sep. 8. To-day, the order of the day at 10-a.m. the memorial



services were held, It fell to my lot to deliver three memorial - viz - of Rev. T. J. White, and Rev. C. H. Williams, and Sister Lawson, the wife of Rev. John Lawson, this eve, Home Missionary meeting services. Rev. B. Otten, Chairman delivered a good address, followed by Rev. W. S. Flemming.

Sat. Sep. 9, 1894. Love-feet at 9 - a. m. Preaching at 11. by Rev. Mrs. L. Springer Oliver - text - Job, 32.8 - and 1 John 2.20, an excellent sermon to a large audience. After the sermon she was ordained an Elder in the Church of God, and seven brethren also. She was deeply impressed during the service. This was the first female ordination in the Ohio Conference. This evening Rev. J. C. Berrien, Corresponding Sec. of the Board of Ministerial Education, preached an excellent sermon.

Mon. Sep. 10. Conference closed to-day. This eve I, by invitation I had supper with the family of old sister Martin, whom I knew some forty years ago, in Catawba. My wife and me visited them in the long ago. She is now 85 years old and confined in bed by age and sickness. She was much pleased to see me. Two widowed



daughters are living with her, Sister Springs Oliver had her home here during Conference, this eve there was an Elocutionary Contest in the Church which I attended. A Gentleman from Farmer City, Ill, was on a visit to my entertainers, by the name of David Arbigass - I was quite interested in his society,

Tues, Sep. 11. 1894. Called this morning upon Sister Martin, and had prayer and then Rev. Henry Rowan, an old minister of our Conference conveyed me to his home near the town, and this afternoon he and I went in his buggy out to the cemetery, a beautiful place indeed, where the dead may quietly sleep. I had a pleasant visit with him & family.

Wed, Sep. 12, This day I left for home, arriving at Lima about 1 O'clock and called at bro. Oliver Walcott's, and his wife prepared me an excellent dinner, and I had supper with my daughter Bettie <sup>Graves</sup>. We had an interesting Conference, and I saw a number of old friends - I saw George Clancy, a son of an old preacher, now deceased, and several of the Creamer race.



whom I knew in the early days, Rev. U. S. Fleming  
 Esq. Brock Abert was called away by telegram  
 to West Virginia to see his sick mother, and I  
 learned that he sent a telegram back, that  
 his dear mother died before he reached her,  
 sad indeed - may the Lord remember him,  
 I found the dear ones at home about as when  
 I left. I feel grateful to my Heavenly Father for  
 His protecting care. Holy, One be with us - Amen.

Thurs. Sep. 13. 1894.

It rained considerable last night, and  
 to-day it is cloudy, and a pleasant atmo-  
 sphere.

Fri. Sep. 14. This is a  
 very fine morning. Warm  
 sun, but a healthy atmosphere.

I have written  
 a letter this morning to Sister O. H. Bassett.  
 Called upon two invalids, Mrs. Neal, and  
 Judge McKinney, Sat. Sep. 15. Attended  
 the United Brethren  
 Church, and heard Rev. Mr. Lower. Text -  
 Col. 1. 27. "Christ in You the trier of Glory,"  
 assisted in the service, heard Rev. Mr.  
 Ballenger this eve - Text - "Weeping may  
 endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."





312,

Psalm, 30-5, Mon, Sep, 17, 1894,

Beautiful morning.

This day mailed a manuscript of my memorial address at our late Annual Con, on the death of Rev. J. J. White, to Sister Bassett, Tues, Sep. 18, 1894. This is a

Cloudy morning, with strong indications of rain, mailed a letter to Mrs. Eliza Martin,

Wed. Sep. 19, 1894

Comparatively cool,

Thurs. Sep. 20, 1894

Walked out to bro. J. B. Roberts. He was away. Had dinner—not well. Will. Roberts brought me to town, & preached upon me a thing unusual with me. Pleasant weather.

Fri. Sep. 21, Pleasant

morning. Wrote, and mailed two letters—viz: Rev. Mr. Stephenson, and Mrs. Bassett. Copied my memorial of bro. J. J. White, and sent it to the Editor of the Recorder.

Sat. Sep. 22, Pleasant day



313.

Sab. Sep. 23, 1894.

at home this day. This eve heard a sermon from a preacher from Columbus Ohio, in the Trinity M. E. Church. Text John XX, 25<sup>th</sup>. The points in the sermon were - 1<sup>st</sup>. The case of Jesus of the immortality of man. 2<sup>nd</sup>. Thomas is an evi-

1<sup>st</sup>. Those who believe readily, scarcely ever troubled with doubt, but at the same time quite easily led astray. 2<sup>nd</sup>. Those who find it difficult to believe - cannot believe without the most indubitable evidence. Such was the case with Thomas - such is the case now. Such also was the case with Nicodemus - he was an honest enquirer. Mon, Sep. 24, 1894. This is a very fine cool morning.

Tues, Sep. 25. Pleasant day.

Wed. Sep. 26. Went to Rev. A. Berry's - he was not at home, called upon S. Parker - he had gone west on a visit to some of his children. There was a visitor at his house from the Western Reserve our old home. The visitor lived in ~~the~~ <sup>an</sup> ~~herd~~ <sup>herd</sup> our old home 47 years ago. She was the widow of a Mr. Rebert, whom I knew when he was a babe - he has been dead four years.



314,  
The lady visitor knew many of my old friends,  
whose names were familiar to me, and it was a  
pleasure to hear from the long ago, in Habbad,  
My dear wife was with me then, and we  
enjoyed the pleasures of that time together, &  
suffered the privations of Itinerary, and its  
many trials together, I would be willing to go  
through it all again, for there are lovely as-  
sociations connected with period in our life,  
notwithstanding its many trials.

Thurs, Sep. 27, 1894.

This is another beautiful morning. I mailed  
a letter for publication to the Editor  
of our paper.

Fri, Sep. 28, 1894,

This is a very fine morning. This day  
went out to the Fair-ground, and had  
my dinner in the Dining Hall, a tera-  
bly good dinner. Quite a good display of  
merchandise, and of the mechanic arts.

Sat. Sep. 29

Sab. Sep. 30. This the last  
day of the first fall month. A pleasant



all, a few cool days during the latter part;  
but for a day or two now, quite warm.

This day I attended the Trinity M. E. Church, and heard Rev. Mr. Belknap's preach his inaugural sermon upon his re-appointment to this charge. Text, 11. Cor. 13. 5. This afternoon I visited my dear Merg's grave, Mr. W. Graves and wife, was also at the cemetery. Returned home tired. Attended church this eve.

Mon. Oct. 1, 1894.

This is a very fine day. This eve it commenced raining, and continued to rain, and through the night, it rained very hard, until morning.

Oct. 2.

Tues. It was this eve, instead of yesterday eve, that we had such a heavy, and continuous rain.

Wed. Oct. 3, 1894.

This was the day for the Dedication of the Lima College. The morning was cloudy & threatening rain; but about 9 O'clock the sun appeared, and the day was very pleasant, and the atmosphere quite





refreshing. The College building is a beautiful structure valued at about forty thousand dollars. Good music, and quite good addresses. The first address, was by Hon. J. E. Richie, of Lima. This gentleman donated ten acres of ground to the College Association. The building is large and quite imposing in appearance. The halls, and recitation rooms, and all the necessary appendages, are all that comfort and convenience would require.

It is a Lutheran College, but open to all. The Co-education of the sexes was advocated by the speakers. This is the true principle. This Institution is an honor to our City, and one of which it ought to be proud. Success to the Lima College,

Muns. Oct. 4, 1894.

This has been quite a cold day for this time of the year, raining a little.

Tu. Oct. 5. Cool and

Sat. Oct. 6. Comparatively

Cool, but pleasant.

Sab. Oct. 7. Attended Grace M. E. Church, and heard the new preacher, Rev. Mr. Brumgardner. Text, 32, 11,



317  
"An eagle stirreth up her nest & y<sup>e</sup>" a  
very good, earnest, practical sermon.

Had in-  
tended to attend Church this eve, but  
hemorrhage of the bowels, I was too weak  
to walk well. Mon. Oct. 8, 1894. This is a

beautiful morning. Will mail  
letter this morning, viz: Rev. T. B. Graham,  
Mr. A. H. Bassett, and J. S. Stephens.

Tues. Oct. 9, 1894.

This is a very pretty morning. This is also our  
son James' birth day—our youngest child. He is  
38 years old this day. Dined with him this  
day. It is quite cool to-day. Wore my overcoat  
for the first time this season.

Wed. Oct. 10, 1894.

Still cool, and cloudy.

Thurs. Oct. 11.

Fri. Oct. 12. It has  
the appearance of rain. Wrote three letters  
this afternoon, in behalf of a widow lady, to  
assist her in getting a pension—viz: to Rev.  
T. B. Graham, and Dr. A. H. Trumbull, and Rev. S. B.  
Smith. Commenced raining this afternoon and  
quite wet this evening. We have needed rain.  
Now 8 min. past ten, meridian time, must retire.



Sat. Oct. 13, 1894.

This is fall weather, and yet pleasant.

Sat. Oct. 14. Very fine morning.

This morning I attended the sacramental meeting in the Trinity M. E. Church and the evening the same Church and heard the Presiding Elder, Rev. Mr. Fitzwater preach - Text: "His name shall be called Wonderful." I assisted at both services. Oh! God help me to do right at all times, Amen.

Mon. Oct. 15. Cold morning - heavy frost, and quite a heavy covering of ice upon water. Tues. Oct. 16, 1894.

This is a very fine morning. I received two letters this morning, one from Rev. S. B. Smith, and one from Mr. A. H. Bassett. This afternoon heard our Governor, Hon. Wm. Mc Kinley address a large audience - it is difficult to estimate the number of a large audience, there might have been four thousand within and without music hall - I really cannot tell - a great audience. This evening heard Hon. Mr. Davies make an excellent speech the Republican nominee for Congress. The music hall well filled, and entertained.



319.

Wed. Oct. 17. 1894.

This is a very fine morning, very moderate weather. Have been sick at the stomach to-day, not well.

Thurs. Oct. 18. Fine morning, I desire to be more faithful in religious duties - Lord help me. Not very well to-day. Must be careful in my diet. I attended prayer meeting this evening at Trinity M. E. Church. I should think that about two hundred were present - a good meeting.

Heb. One may be profited by the means of Grace - Amen.

Fri. Oct. 19. Fine day.

Sat. Oct. 20. Heard this morning of the death of Rev. Isaac G. Hall, D. D. He died yesterday, a sweet spirited man, an invalid for seven years. He rests now. No doubt he is with God.

Sat. Oct. 21. This morning attended the Market Street Pres. Church, and heard the pastor, Rev. Mr. Thompson - text - Deuteronomy XXXIV, 5. The death of Moses, a peculiar sermon. The theme, as near as I could understand it was - The unrealized visions of the redeemed. This eve heard Rev. J. H. Bethards, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church preach the first of a series of Sabbath evening sermons. On temperance. Text - "Wine is a mocker & g" powerfully delivered. Assisted in the service. A strong plea for total abstinence.





Pleasant weather. Mon. Oct. 22, 1894.

Tues, Oct. 23. Still pleasant weather. This is the burial day of the remains of Dr. J. G. Hall.

Attended the funeral of Dr. J. G. Hall, at 2 p.m. in the Market Street Presbyterian Church, he being the former pastor. He had been an invalid about seven years. There were, I would think about 25 ministers present. Rev. Mr. Johnson offered the introductory prayer, and he is quite feeble. The prayer was very appropriate, though delivered with a comparatively feeble voice. The remains of the dead minister looked beautiful - very natural, and heavenly in appearance. He was a patient sufferer until the end came. This service leaves a large margin for reflection. His body now sleeps in the silent grave. The great object in life is to do good, for the end will soon come to us all. Lord help me to do right, and trust in God, and in faith, lean upon the living God, always, and forever, Amen.

Farewell Bro Hall - sleep sweetly until Jesus comes.

Wed. Oct. 24. Cooler.

Thurs. Oct. 25. Cool this morning, and cloudy. Still weather. Attended prayer meeting at Trinity M.C.



Tri. Oct. 26. 1894.

This is a wet, disagreeable morning. I have not seen the sun to-day.

Had a peculiar dream Sat. Oct. 27. Still cloudy. record. I thought I was attacked by a man and I conquered him, by giving him a sound whipping. Another strong, powerful man came to his assistance, I struck him a blow, and he fell to the earth. I gave them a terrible flogging, so that they were powerless. I then said "now I will pray for you, at which they appeared astonished, to think that a man would pray, who could fight so well. I said do you think that a man would stand and be beaten unmercifully without resistance? No. True I am a minister, and have been for 50 years, or more, and now I will pray for you. They were so terribly whipped that they appeared perfectly powerless. I met some of my friends and they appeared astonished at the feat. I then said "It is now midnight" so this fighting had been done in the night. I record this dream on account of its singularity.

Sat. Oct. 28. Attended a Church Memorial service at the Market Street Pres. Church, in honor of Rev. J. J. Hall. Sermon by the pastor, Rev. Thompson.



Text, Heb. X. 4. ~~the~~ 'being dead yet spoken of' in the margin. Then addresses Messrs. Boone, Prof. Stephens, Lawyer Easton and Jones. An impressive service. They attended the Trinity M. E. Church.

Mon. Oct. 29. 1894. Beau-

tiful morning.

Tues. Oct. 30, Went to my daughter's Mary J. Sherrard.

Wed, Oct 31.

Thurs. Nov. 1. 1894.

Fri. Nov. 2.

Sat. Nov. 3, Have remained at my daughter's home. To-day dined at Chester Sherrards.

Sab. Nov. 4, Dined at Edd. Beckinpaws.

Mon. Nov. 5. Came home.

Intended to go on the morning train; but was too late, so Almeta brought me back, and we went to Ottawa. This day Dr. Charles Tupper is to be buried. On my return I learned that Jimmy and Minnie had lost their little dog, Fannie. A very interesting little one, sensible almost as a person. I am so sorry - he was so much company for us all. They buried him very nicely - poor little one - good bye.



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Tues. Nov. 6, 1894.

This day I go to Sidney and Greff. Cool and  
a fine morning. Went to Sidney, and dined  
with G. B. Toland. Wed. Nov. 7, 1894. Went to

Le Greff. Snow storm,

Ground covered with snow. Put up with Allen  
Greffort. Called upon Margaret Kriss, and sister  
Chloe Roul. Thurs. Nov. 8. Still at bro. Greffort,

Fri. Nov. 9. Snow. This eve two

men by the name of Mitter,  
conveyed me to Lewistown in a storm of wind.  
Called at Brecken Garrison - not at home, was  
to bro. Isaac Blums', a pleasant home, cold,

Sat. Nov. 10. Snowing.

Sab. Nov. 11. This morning

I delivered an Introduction to a historical  
address, in the old church. Then a histor-  
ical address, prepared by bro. T. B. McKis-  
son of precious memory now deceased was  
read by the pastor Rev. D. C. Garrison.

Sab. Eve. This eve

I delivered a - historical. sketch, pertaining  
chiefly to my own ministries in the Lewistown  
Church. Several other fare reminiscences. This  
was the closing service in the dear old church.





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This old Church was organized in 1836. A consecutive history of it was carefully kept by my old departed brother, James B. McKinnon, I took charge of the Church in 1849, Forty-five years ago, and have very pleasant recollections of it.

Mon. Nov. 12, 1894.

Bright - cold, - now stormy.  
Tues. Nov. 13, Br. Kansas

Nebraska Mr. Bride conveyed me to Bro. Geo. Plums, dined, and then went to sister Eliza Brownley's. I married Bro. Brownley and wife 14 years ago, My special friends,

Wed. Nov. 14, Damp - dull  
Thurs. Nov. 15. Now to sister

Nancy Quick's Her and daughter Virginia live together - excellent people.

Fri. Nov. 16. Went to sister Sarah (Means) Trout's

Sat. Nov. 17. Conveyed to Kansas Mr. Bride's - dined, and then went to Bro. Will H. Plums, Here I met Rev. J. W. Spring and wife.

Sab. Nov. 18. This is the Dedication day of the new Church in Lewistown. Services commenced with an Invocation by this writer - Sermon by Rev. J. F. Henkle - Pass



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Theme - The ripen-development - and final  
Triumph of Christianity. Indebtedness on  
the Church \$12.00, subscriptions to-day,  
thirteen hundred and twenty-seven dol-  
lars - \$127. more than called for. Dined  
at James Plums.

Evening, a Praise mee-  
ting - then a sermon by Rev. J. W. Spring, Matt.  
xvi. 18. At W. H. Mc Kinnons.

Mon, Nov. 19, 1894.

Cool, and bright.

Tues, Nov. 20. Bro.  
W. H. Plumm and wife and me went to Sister  
J. B. Mc Kinnons. Beautiful and cold.

Wed, Nov. 21.

Thurs, Nov. 22, Went  
to Milton Mc Kinnons. Fri, Nov. 23, Bro.  
Garrison called here. Went to John Mc Kinnons.

Sat, Nov. 24, Dined  
at Sister J. B. Mc Kinnons - then went to S.  
Plums, called at Lottie Mc Kinnons; but  
she was not at home. Had quite a con-  
versation with her sister Mrs. Chamberlain.

Sat. Nov. 25. Went  
with bro. Garrison to Lake view, and



attended Love feast, and preached, and  
 assisted at a sacramental service. We  
 dined with a bro. Peterson. This eve bro.  
 Lemison preached a Thanksgiving sermon  
 in Lewis town, and I conducted a sacra-  
 mental service. Put up with bro. Brounley.  
 Mon. Nov. Nov. 26, 1894

Dined with bro.  
 W. Brunson - this eve at bro. Noah Miller.  
 Tues. Nov. 27. Called  
 upon bro. J. Graham - not at home. Then on  
 bro. Glasford - not at home - then upon  
 Hattie Hamer - then upon Mr. Shultz, and  
 then dined with Sister Lattie Mc Kinnon.  
 Put up with bro. W. Miller.

Wed. Nov. 28. Called  
 upon Grandma Waggoner in company  
 with bro. Monroe, her son-in-law. Had de-  
 votion - at bro. Shultz for dinner. Went  
 to B. Plums. Thurs. Nov. 29. At Wm. H. Pl.  
 Thanksgiving day. No special  
 preparations. Fri. Nov. 30. At bro. Brounley.  
 Sat. Dec. 1. At Mrs. N. Quick.  
 Sat. Dec. 2. Here all day.  
 Mon. Dec. 3. Virginia Quick  
 conveyed me to  
 her brother-in-law, John Long, stepping a few



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minutes by the way, upon James Myers, also  
a brother-in-law. Tues. Dec. 4, 1894. Pleasant  
morning. Bro. Grant Long,  
conveyed me to Seaff, and I put up with  
sister Chloe Pool, an old, and valued friend.

Wed. Dec. 5. Went to Sidney,  
in company with Rev. Mr. Wiltzie, and  
dined with my old friend Hubbard Hume.  
Then went to Lima, after an absence of  
about a month. I am again at my old  
dear home. "What shall I render to the  
Lord for all his benefits toward me, &  
mine. Well, all I can say, is, I really de-  
sire to be grateful to my heavenly Father  
for his goodness to us. Oh! my Father, I  
want to be sincere, thou knowest.

Thurs. Dec. 6. Cool-pleasant.

Fri. Dec. 7. Raining a little.

Sat. Dec. 8.

Sat. Dec. 9. Attended  
the Congregation Church. Rev. Mr. Thomas pre-  
sided. Mon. Dec. 10. The appear-  
ance of snow.

Tues. Dec. 11. Wet day.

Wed. Dec. 12. Rained  
all night. Raining this morning.

Thurs. Dec. 13. Sick  
all this day. Had taken his course, I think.





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Fri. Dec. 14. 1894.

A fine day. Feel better this morning,

Sat. Dec. 15.

Sat. Dec. 16. At home all day.

Mon. Dec. 17. Transcribing my

addresses in <sup>the</sup> old Church at Lewistown, preparatory to leaving it, to enter the newly erected temple, for my brother Wm. H. Blum,

Tues. Dec. 18.

Wed. Dec. 19. This day

called upon Mother Neal, who has been an invalid for six years. An excellent lady.

Thurs. Dec. 20. Beautiful

Fri. Dec. 21. This is a very moderate day, with a prospect of rain.

Sat. Dec. 22. This

is said to be the shortest day of the year. The days, I suppose, are about 9 hours long, and the nights about fifteen. Felt quite poorly this afternoon - feel better this eve-

Evening. & our town

is quite full of people, purchasing articles from Christmas which is near at hand. A little cooler this evening. There is a prospect of a pleasant Christmas time. How rapidly the years pass away.



Sat, Dec, 23, 1894.

This has been a cloudy day. Look's like rain or snow. A great running about town gathering up holiday presents. Christmas day is variably employed - there are those who employ it in revelry, and in various sports, and others employ it in visitations, and heavy great dinners and family reunions, others employ it in a strictly religious way. There is <sup>no</sup> harm in heavy family reunions, and good dinners; but at the same time, the spirit of religion should be intermingled with the social element, as it should always be remembered, that it is the Anniversary return of the Saviour's birth. The greatest gift our Heavenly Father ever gave to the world - and therefore a suitable time to present gifts to the sorrowing and suffering of our race. Many do this, and may the number be multiplied.

4 Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ.



B. 50.

Mon. Dec. 24, 1894.

Last evening heard Rev. B. M. Betthards' preach - Text John III. 16. 'God so loved V.'  
An earnest talk, arose this morning at  
a little before 6 a.m. Think of leaving  
home this morning to go to Peipsic - to  
my daughter's, Mary Jane Leonard. To  
spend Christmas, May the Holy Father  
remember us all, Amen.

Mon. Dec. 31. This is  
the last of Dec, and the last day of the year  
1894. How has it been spent? Not as profitably as it  
might have been. Whatever may have been its  
failures, I can say, that I desire to be a Chris-  
tian - nothing less. Holy One forgive me all past  
offences, and help me to do right, and turn away  
from the wrong. I have often said this, but my  
failures are so many, I feel humbled before  
the Holy One, Oh! thou divine One forgive me  
for Jesus sake Amen. We are just returned from  
my daughter's Mary Jane Leonard, where I have  
spent a week to-day, a little snow last night -  
but only a little. Beautiful winter's day.



Tues. Jan. 1. 1895.

New year. Last night, I sat up until the old year bid us farewell. They were solemn moments, and I read ten chapters during the last hours of the old year. I listened, and finally the long whistle of the locomotives announced the departure of the dear old year 1894. Many bells in city and village have tolled the knell of the departing year. The old year now lies in state, in the hearts of the dearest and fondest affection of all lovers of truth and of God. My failings during the past year have been many, and I can only say, that I deplore them, and desire to be a Christian - nothing less, - nothing more. Holy One help me - Amen.

Wed. Jan. 2. 1895. Have finished three letters - viz: - To, C. B. Caddy, Julia H. & Louney, and Milton E. Caddy. Still, a winters' day, and yet, though cool a grand one.





Thurs. Jan. 3, 1895.

Fri. Jan. 4,

Sat. Jan. 5,

Sat. Jan. 6.

Mon. Jan. 7.

This day, Hettie came, and swept out my room and cleaned up my things, so that my rooms look a little more respectable.

Tues. Jan. 8. A little cooler.

Thurs. Jan. 10. -

Fri. Jan. 11, 1895.

Quite a snow fell last night; but there is a soft atmosphere, unfavorable for sleighing, nevertheless the sleigh bells are ringing. Yesterday I visited my old friends Robert Bowers, and his excellent wife - had dinner with them, and a very pleasant visit. Had supper with Anna (Mrs. Howell) Lewis, a grand-daughter.

I received a Cin. paper containing very sad news. One of my old, and very beloved friends, died suddenly at the home of her son Mr. John Gates on Walnut Hill, a suburb of



inmate, Mr. Elizabeth Gates, her <sup>and</sup> husband Mr. John Gates were members of my Church when "was stationed at Sixth Street Meth. Prot. Church during the Conference years 1855-6. Her and her husband made a trip to England many years ago (They were English people) and on their return home, after reaching the United States, he died, not far from Philadelphia, before reaching home. A sad event on their homeward trip. He was a grand man - a specimen of true manhood, My special friend. Mr. Gates and family were having a Christmas reunion, on last Christmas eve at the home of her son John, and in the midst of their joy, I believe at the table on which was a banquet of choice things,



she was taken suddenly ill, and in a few minutes died. She was a precious woman—my special friend, and whenever needed any pecuniary assistance she always rendered it, and very often unsolicited. She was indeed my dear friend and sister in the Lord. If I was in pursuit of a model woman, when I found sister Elizabeth Gates, I would pause and say I have found her. She sleeps sweetly in Texas. May the Holy One bless the Children of men.

Sat Jan 12. Last night

we had a heavy snow storm. Deep snow to-day, storming, and very cold, my feet have been cold all day. They are cold now.

This is one of the most stormy days I have seen for a long time. Snowing and very cold. People are running to and fro, with their face and ears muffled. Last night, all the electric street cars were burned at their place of deposit. People can walk now for a time.



Sat., Jan. 13 1895. Cool, but  
a fine winters day.

Mon. Jan. 14. A fine win-  
ters day; but a very sharp, frosty air. Wrote  
a letter of sympathy to my dear young friends  
John and James Gate, on the death of their  
mother, Mrs.  
Elizabeth Gate.

Tues. Jan. 15. Fine sleighing.

Wed. Jan. 16. Sleighing continues.

Thurs. Jan. 17. Beautiful day  
and sleighing continues.

Fri. Jan. 18.

Sat. Jan. 19.

Sat. Jan. 20. This day at-  
tended the United Brethren Church - Pastor Imbler,  
~~he~~ selected one word as a text - viz; - Revival.  
A plain good talk, earnestly delivered. This  
we attended the Baptist Church. They had  
a supply Rev. Mr. Jones - connected some-  
way with Granville (Baptist) College, Teet.  
Without faith it is impossible to please  
God. A man of thought, but a poor  
voice. Mon. Jan. 21. Weather changed.





Tues, Jan 22, 1895.

Quite cold. We had sleezing for about a week - then a lull - now cold again. Received a letter from Mrs. Frances A. Gates in answer to my letter of sympathy - the wife of John Gates, the son of the departed and ever to be remembered sister Elizabeth Gates. Have just now written her again.

Wed, Jan, 23, Still cold, but some intimations of a change. I have been overhauling some of my old papers, and have concluded to burn about a bushel of manuscripts and letters. Some of them cost me much labor, but after I am dead no one will care for them and so I will burn them out of the way.

Thurs, Jan. 24,

Very cold last night. Breakfast is over. Now ten o'clock.

Fri, Jan. 25. Cold. Prepared an affidavit for a widow lady in the west to assist in getting her pension, viz, Rachel - (I believe that is her Christian name) Pope - the widow of Rev. Richard Pope. This eve



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I went to Anna (Mc. Lowell) Lewis, and she had me stop for supper - then it was so stormy, snowing, and a very cold wind, she urged me stay all night which I did.

Sat. Jan. 26. 1895. Here at my granddaughters Anna (Mc.) Lewis, until after dinner, and it is still stormy, and very cold, and she urged me to stay all this night, but I thought it best to stand the storm, and go home, and did so. Made a fire then at my home.

Sat. Jan. 27. Very cold last night, but to-day a bright sun, but cold. Almost noon when my breakfast was over, at home all day. Cold indeed.

Mon. Jan. 28. Cold night. Feet cold towards morning. Head ache. Strong winter weather.

Tues. Jan. 29. Moderated a little. Beautiful day.

Wed. Jan. 30. Fine, cold winters day. Sent a transcript of my

MEMORANDUM



338.

Thurs. Jan. 31. 1895

Beautiful winter morning.

Fri. Feb. 1. 1895. Fine winter morning; but cold. Have finished a manuscript for Mr. Bassett, & have written two letters viz: - one to A. Breunley, and one to Mr. Chas. Pool.

Sat. Feb. 2.

Sat. Feb. 3. Attended the Trinity Church morning and evening - the morning text - "One thing have I desired of the Lord, that I will seek after." The evening text - subject - The unpardoned sin. The subject in the forenoon, I think was correct. The enemies of the Saviour attributed his works to Satan in agency - this was their great sin.

Sun. Feb. 4. Cold; but bright - good winter weather.

Tues. Feb. 5. Excessively cold. Mercury this morning at zero. Finished a brief sketch of Sister Elizabeth Gates for our Church paper.

Wed. Feb. 6. Cold, but

snowing now -  
remarkably cold day, 12 deg. below zero.

Thurs. Feb. 7. This

Fri. Feb. 8. Terribly cold. Below zero all day. As cold as yesterday.



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This has been a very cold day - Mercury  
15 deg. below 0 This is extremely cold weather  
for this latitude. Sat, Feb, 9, 1895. Not quite  
so cold to-day - I  
judge in the shade, about three deg. below 200.  
Rather a bright-sunlight.

Sat, Feb, 10. Still cool.

Sun, Feb, 11. Bright-morning.

Tues, Feb, 12. Bright and  
cold. Went out to bro. Benj. Rumbough's and had  
dinner. A long walk. Old friends, this after-  
noon went to Anna (dlt. Towell) Lewis', and had  
supper. I would like to re-produce the names  
of some old friends, whose names are fading  
somewhat from my memory, and intersperse  
them with my journal. In Lowerstown, on the  
border of Pennsylvania where I used to preach,  
there was Rhoda Ann Bardwell, an excellent  
and quite a handsome lady, a teacher and  
member of my church, quite a favorite in our  
congregation. I married her to a comparatively young  
widower, with a young son.

Several of us made  
a visit to what was called The little Lake





Rev. Mr. Harlett, a good preacher was along, &  
 Rhoda Ann, and another preacher, and I think  
 his wife, and my wife and myself. The Lake  
 was a fine body of water, perhaps a mile long,  
 and a half a mile wide. We had a pleasant  
 time. Mr. Harlett was full of fun, and played  
 a little trick on me. Rhoda Ann wore false  
 curls, quite handsome curls.  
 The next morning she could not find her curls. I noticed  
 that Mr. Harlett was amused about some-  
 thing, and asked him the cause, and he said  
 "you will find out." We returned, and some  
 time after, while at a prayer meeting, and at  
 the close, as I was standing before the fire, I  
 happened to put my hand behind in my  
 coat-pocket, and got my hand in a bunch  
 of hair and I drew out the curls, and  
 handed them to the owner. They were much  
 soiled, as I had frequently sat on them.  
 Mr. Harlett was an excellent man, Bro. A. J.  
 and Bro. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Odell, Bro.  
 Bagley, the father of Rev. Dr. Bagley of Oregon,  
 and I think a Bro. Bell and a Mr. and  
 Mrs. Suttiff, and a Bro. and Sister.



Sandey, were all excellent people, and Chester H. Bardwell, an exhorter, and Dr. Bardwell, at Wood-field, my first charge, we had James Shaw and wife, and a daughter Sarah (bun), who subsequently married a preacher, a lovely woman, who died some time ago, she must have been about 70 at her death, and a bro. Dr. Alacander Shaw, and bro. Alexander Tolston, a local preacher, a bro. Morrell, and a sister Morris, wife, I think of a Congressman, and old bro. Rulter and wife, and then, we had a society a few miles from there, and I preached at the house of bro. Eloyed, an excellent man, and a dear old lady as his wife. There are few superior people. These names occur to me now, and I feel like recording them here, Anthony, and Frank Allen, dear old friends, and bro. Greenbank and wife. In Summerfield, one of my appointments, we had old bro. Horton, his son Richard, and Henry Mulkerott and family, and a brother West, an Episcopal Methodist, a very earnest man, and several cousins of my wife, lived in



this region, and near-by - Anna (Robison) Turner, a lovely spirit, and Jane (Robinson) Berry, and Susan, Ellen (Robinson) Bates. These were all excellent girls. They had two brothers, James and Daniel. Their parents were then living. Anne died a few years after marriage. I suppose, the most of them, if not all, are among the dead. I heard that old Mr. Robison hauled the first load of stone that went into the Capitol at Washington, D. C.

Wed, Feb. 13, 1895.

This is a pleasant winter-day.

Thurs, Feb. 14. This is a fine winter's day. I leave to-day for Columbus Grove, and my daughters Lizzie M. &

I sent a card in advance, but they failed to get it, and a Mr. Gieb conveyed me out to my daughter's home.

Sat. Feb. 17, Annie (M. & L.) Lewis came this morning, and returned home in the evening. Tues. Feb. 19, 1895.

Went to Thomas Rimer's and remained all night - a son-in-law of Calvin M. & Dorella M. Fri. Feb. 22 Called upon Joseph Losh and spent the day with him.



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Sat. Feb. 23, 1895, Dined V

Thomas and Gertie Rimer. Sab, Feb. 24, 1895.

Attended the M. E. Church at Columbus Grove. T. Rimer and wife & son Ralph, and my daughter Linnie M. Howell, were there. Heard Rev. Mr. Helms on Song of Solomon 4. 3. I closed with prayer. Met a number of old friends.

Mon. Feb. 25. Spent the most of the day at T. Rimers. Wed. Feb. 27. Brought to the Grove by Mr. Rimer, and went on train to Ottawa, and met Dr. Matthias who was on a visit to his son-in-law Dr. Darbyshire — we dined at his daughter's May Darbyshire, and then I rode with the Dr. (Matthias) to Elbow, and put up with him.

Thurs. Feb. 28  
Called upon Samuel Hall of Ledy, two old friends of the early years — he is 92, and his wife in her 90<sup>th</sup> year. Fri. March 1. 1895.

Dined with Rev. Dr. Louke, and had supper with Mrs. W. B. Ross.

Sat. March 2. Still at Dr. Matthias — A terrible cold, and hoarseness is upon me. Sabbath — March 3. Went





to Pleasant Grove with Rev. C. Soule and heard him preach on Matt. 5, 6. I made some additional remarks, Went with my daughter Mary. Take Sheridan to her home, of long company here for dinner.

Mon. March 4, 1895, Quite a snow last night - cold day.

Tues. March 5. Cold morning - did not sleep well - head commenced aching in the night - can scarcely speak above a whisper not well, dined at my grandson's Chester Sherrard.

Wed. March 6, Dined at Edw. Beckinpain's - he was married to my grand daughter Eva Sherrard, The dinners of the past two days, were like family reunions,

Everett, my daughter Mary Jane's youngest son was here from Detroit on a visit. He left for home this eve. He is engaged in Pharmacy in Detroit. Fri. March 8, Stormy

snowing - dismal.

Sat. March 10, 1895.

This is the anniversary of my marriage - 64 years this day, I was married to my beloved Mary Dyer, who was not then quite sixteen years old,



and I was not quite eighteen. She was a lovely girl, bright, sensible, and possessed a large percentage of natural talent. We lived together fifty-seven years, in delightful, loving companionship. She was a model ministers' wife - a better could not have been found.

Six years ago (last June 1894) she left me to plod alone through life - and Oh! what lonely years they have been,

March 11, 1895. Mary Jane and me went to Bassett Sherrards

March 14. We are having cold weather - snow and winter. We are still at Bassett Sherrards, a grand son.

March 15. Went to John Emmons, and dined - then returned to B. Sherrards. Poorly all the time - catarrh troubles me, and La Grippe. March 18, 1895. This morning Almada Adams, (a grand-daughter) and me went to Lima. During my absence from home Dr. C. L. Curtis, and also Mrs. Kate Keplinger, have passed from this life. Small pox here - one death.

March 19. This is the wedding day of my grand son H. Bassett Sherrards,



He was married by me, in my parlor at 4 o'clock p.m. to Ellen Ellinor Butler, <sup>my</sup> son James and wife, and Elmeda Harris, and my daughter Bettie Graves were present. We had supper in my room, and those present at the wedding were at supper. Wed, March 20, 1895. This is the burial day of Mrs.

Kate Replinger. The married couple and me went to Leipzig, and out to my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard, who had a magnificent dinner in waiting - a large company present. This eve another grandson was married to a lady by the name of Jones - Charles my Donnell was the bride groom. They were married at 6-p.m. Fri. Mch. 22, Sick all day - ate no supper.

Sat. Mch. 26, Sick all the time. This afternoon went with my daughter Mary Jane to Bassett Sherrard's. Thurs. Mch. 28, <sup>This week Mary</sup> Lin Borman and wife, and daughter Jennie dined at my daughter's Mary Jane Sherrard, and also bro. Rager and wife. Sat. Mch. 30, Mary J.



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and me, and little Nell, a great granddaughter  
and we went to my daughter's Lizzie M. Howell's

Sat. Mch. 31. 1895.

Here all day.

Wed. April 3. Mary Jane  
and me rode to Leipsic—returned and dined with  
Chester Sheward. Mailed three letters, viz:—Mrs.  
John Gato—Rev. Henry Rowan—Rev. George Matthews.

Fri. April 5. 1895.

Rev. David Louke, pastor of Gilboa Ct., and wife  
came here and dined. Sabbath, April 7. Rained

last night and  
a heavy rain to-day. Rev. W. B. Ross and wife  
came here and dined, and returned home.

Mon. April 8. I return  
home to-day. So, on the noon train went home,  
and found all, apparently, as when I left.  
“What shall I render to the Lord, for all ~~this~~  
benefits to me?” May I taste the cup of sal-  
vation, and call upon ~~this~~ name.

Tues. April 9. Tran-  
scribing from my floppy diary, into this vol-  
ume, and writing a letter to Hon. Ch. V. Rice

Wed. April 10. 1895

Quite pleasant morning.





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Thurs, April 11, 1895. This is a very fine day - two young ladies called upon me, one of them a daughter of my old departed brother Rev. James Baker. Fri. April 12, 1895.

Raining this morning. This is spring-like weather.

Sat. April 13.

Went to St. Mary's. Then went in a hack to New Knoxville, and put up with Rev. Matthis, - went chiefly to see Mr. P. Bassett, who is making her home with them. Found her, as usual, in poor health.

Sun. April 14. Here all day. Mon. April 15. Heard Mr. Matthis preach a sermon in German. He insisted that I should take a seat with him in the pulpit. All the services in German. Though I did not understand the sermon, the singing was quite fine.

Tues. April 16. Here all day. Wed. April 17.

This day I came home. Had a pleasant visit, especially with Sister Bassett. On going to St. Mary's, I dined with Mr. Milton Jonesworth. While at St. Mary's, I learned that the reservoir there had been



frozen over during the winter, and that some two-hundred tons of fish had perished by suffocation. The want of air, I suppose was the cause. It is, I suppose about 30 miles long, and three miles wide—the largest reservoir in the United States, & perhaps in the world. Wagon loads of fish are being carried away, and oil made of them, and the residue remaining, used as a fertilizer. Round all at home, as far as I can see, as usual. Had supper with my daughter Bessie. I desire to be thankful for the Divine care in my absence. I ought to be and feel that I am grateful to my heavenly Father for His loving kindness, and Providential care over us all.

Thurs. April 18, 1895.

Pleasant day. I notice in the Recorder of this week the death of Henry B. Budd. I presume this is my old friend of early days, who lived at North Star, Stark County, Ohio. He was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 2, 1819, & died Dec. 14, 1894, aged 76 years, 2 months and twelve days. A good man.



Fri, April 19, 1895.

I will mention a few incidents here which are peculiar, if not of much interest. Many years ago, I conducted the funeral services of a venerable man an early member of the 6<sup>th</sup> street, Meth. Prot. Church in Cincinnati, by name Lewis Woodruff of Shelby County, <sup>Ohio</sup>. Twelve years after, I conducted the funeral services of this venerable widow, Aged about 92 years, by name Margaret Woodruff—an early member of our Church in Cincinnati—was present at the Dedication of the 6<sup>th</sup> St. Church, by Asa Shinn. She was a woman of more than ordinary mind, and a Grand Christian—they were both superior Christians.

Years ago, we had a conference in Spring Valley, Ohio, my boarding place was at Dr. Elgin's, his wife was sick at the time. Twelve years later we had a conference at the same place,



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and it was the request of the widow that I board with her - her husband having died since then, she has passed away - a grand good woman - I thought this peculiar.

A similar event occurred at Sabina, Ohio. We had a conference there many years ago, and I boarded with a brother.

Some twelve years later, we had another conference there, and when it was known that the conference was to be there, it was the request of his lady that their home would be my boarding place! She died before the conference set, but my boarding place was at her late home, according to her request. I mention these incidents, not that I think them of any special value, but somewhat singular.

Sat. April 20, 1895.

This has been a very pleasant spring day.  
Another incident occurs to me here - about the year 1845, I had charge of Vienna circuit, and used





to preach on the border of the Pennsylvania line, near the town of Sharon, on the Shenango river. We had a society of English people on one of the coal-banks; (they were nearly all colliers) I preached in a private house and one evening after preaching at the house of Ralph Emerson, I married his daughter to a young Englishman. After the lapse of perhaps 40 years, I was on my way to Chicago from Lima, sitting before me on the cars was a fine looking young man with whom I engaged in conversation & enquired where he was from, and learned that he was from the neighborhood of Sharon, and I enquired about the Emersons, and it turned out that he was the grandson of Ralph Emerson, and a son of the girl that I married. A singular meeting after so many years.

Still another. My first Circuit was Woodfield, in 1838-9.



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I used to preach in Belleville, Monroe County, Miss.  
I think, I had a member in that town  
by the name of Dr. Gratigny, and wife. And  
after more than fifty years, I noticed a sign  
in Cin. bearing the words Dr. Gratigny—the  
first time I had seen that name, since  
I had seen it in Belleville—I entered the  
office and found the Dr. to be a son of my  
old friend of the long ago. He was glad to  
see me, and gave me an account of his  
parents death. I thought this a singular  
meeting after so many years.

Sab. April 21. 1895.

Heard Rev.

a Baptist minister preach  
on Judges VII. 21. This evening we had rain.

Mon. April 22. Fine

morning.

Tues. April 23. 1895.

This is a very fine Spring  
day. Excellent growing weather. A little cool this eve  
I can only say now that I have been a very  
unfaithful man, and can plead the mercy and  
forgiveness of my Heavenly Father—Lord remember me  
and help me for Jesus sake. Oh! help me—Amen.



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Wed, April 24, 1895.

This has been a warm spring day. This week Recorder (April 27, 1895 - received in advance of date) the news of the death of Rev. E. D. Wheat of Elba, N.Y. He died on Easter Sunday, at 4<sup>30</sup> p.m. He was 76 years old, and had been a member of the Genesee Con. M. L. Church for nearly 60 years. He was a venerable, valuable, and talented minister. He died in peace - how blessed.

The same paper brings the sad intelligence of the death of Rev. M. W. Firth. He was ordained at our last Conference. Early last winter I assisted him in Dayton, Ohio, he then being pastor there. Last fall he was appointed to Rush Creek Ct., I loved the young man, and he gave promise of much usefulness - his memory is very precious. He died at the residence of Charles

Brown, in Findlay Ohio, on Sunday morning (I suppose last Sunday,) aged about 38 years. He was formerly pastor of the M. L. Church in that city.

Thurs, April, 25, 1895.

This is a warm spring day. The old and the young are passing away.



Friday, April 26, 1895. This day I have not been well. Laid in bed about half the day. My bowels pained me very much. This afternoon went out, and purchased a Wardrobe that I much needed—paid six dollars for it.

of Providential Interposition.  
I do not know that I mentioned the following incident in the body of my journal, if so, there is no impropriety in repeating it.

Fifty one years ago I moved with my family from the Western Reserve, (Barretts) and at Warren the county seat of Trumbull county, we hired our passage in a canal boat to go to Port Washington, in Tuscarawas county, 150 miles more or less. We boarded ourselves. On the way the boat stopped for a while at Massillon in Stark county, Ohio. The night was very dark when we stopped there. I went up into the town to buy bread—made my purchase and started back for the boat. Not seeing well, I missed the way, and was going





at a rapid pace, and went right to the edge of the Reservoir,—one or two steps more and I would have plunged head long into the reservoir. Just at that moment a man in the dim darkness was near me and throwing his right hand with violence against my breast, hurling me several feet backward, exclaiming aloud "You will be in the reservoir!" A moment or two more I would have taken a fatal plunge, and had I for several days, if ever, this body of mine would not have been found, and my dear family would have waited for me in vain. Here was a wonderful Providence. How was it, that that man in the darkness of the night, was so near me, when there were no others near? God was in this whole matter. It is due Him to make this acknowledgment. He alone must have the honor. Praise His name forever. I tremble now when I think of that great peril. We went on, and before reaching Port-



Washington, I went in advance of the boat (canal boats run slow) and my recollection is, I borrowed money in D. W. to pay the captain.

While on this circuit Tuscarawas Circuit, which included D. W., which was our home, our son Charles was born.

Sat. April 27. 1895.

The weather has changed a little - somewhat cooler.

Sabbath, Apr. 28.

At home the most of this day. Fine day.

Mon. April 29. 1895.

This is another fine morning. Last night I slept at my daughter's Nettie Greer, for the reason that my son James sat up with a deceased man, Thomas Correr, and I did not like to sleep alone at my home. This morning the deceased man is to be buried at 10, a.m. from the Disciple Church.

This day James went to Kenton to meet his wife Minnie.

Tues. April 30. Last night I was alone at home. James returned with wife.



Wed, May 1, 1895.

This is another beautiful morning. Called upon Rev. T. L. Johnson - he is very poorly - did not see him. Thurs. May 2, I learn that the funeral of Mrs.

Benj. Faust will occur this afternoon at 2.30. She died several days ago: but the funeral has been delayed, until a daughter from N. M. would reach here. This week's Recorder brings the

news of the death of Chester Cook, an old friend of the long ago. He was born in Connecticut Oct. 15. 1817, and died April 6. 1895. I always thought that he intended to be a Christian, and was always looking in that direction. He had faults, perhaps sharply defined, and we all have faults. This afternoon attended the funeral of Mrs. Benj. Faust - a large attendance services by Rev. Mr. Bethards. I see a mourning emblem on the door of Rev. T. L. Johnson, so he has passed away.

Fri. May 3, 1895.

The following is in this morning's paper: "Rev. T. L. Johnston passed away yesterday morning at 2-p.m. after an illness of two



weeks. He was born March 15, 1819 at Wooster Ohio. He was married July 6, 1848, to Miss Mary D. Haskell. His first Charge was at Clarksville Pa; where he remained ten years, then came to Pine; in 1858, then pastor of the 1<sup>st</sup>. Presbyterian Church remaining twelve years. I knew this man quite well, a little peculiar; but I always thought, intended to do right. I regarded him as a man of more than ordinary ability - an excellent preacher; but not an extra orator - his manner was peculiar, but his thoughts were vigorous, and comprehensive. I thought highly of him, and remember parts of his sermons to this day. He is, no doubt with the redeemed, May the Holy One remember his dear wife and children - Amen. This is a beautiful morning.

Sat. May 4. 1895.

This afternoon attended the funeral of Rev. T. P. Johnson, conducted by Rev. Mr. Thomson - several appropriate addresses were made, and so ended the mortal life of one who was my friend, an able minister of the Gospel. He rests in peace.





Sat. May 5. 1895. A warm morning  
 this day attended the Main St. Presbyterian  
 church. My daughter Nettie and me went on  
 the street car to the church. She is a member of  
 that church. Rev. Mr. Smith, pastor spoke  
 quite well, ~~he~~ spoke earnestly upon the  
 importance of Bible study. I went to Miss  
 Alcotts for dinner. Towards evening, I went  
 to Rev. A. Berry's, and made a brief call,  
 then I walked to Nettie's graves, and we  
 went to Trinity M. E. Church and heard  
 bro. Bethards discourse on "What will it  
 profit a man if he gain the whole  
 world, and lose his own soul?" An  
 earnest talk. Very warm evening and  
 day. Mon. May 6. 1895.

Warm morning  
 and cloudy, this evening we have thunder  
 lightning and rain. It continues to rain. It  
 is much needed - a great blessing from God, for  
 which we are very thankful to the Great  
 Giver of all blessing. Praise the Lord.



Tues. May 7. 1895.

This has been a pleasant day after the invigorating rain. Wed. May 8. 1895.

A warm pleasant day.

Thurs. May 9. This is a very fine morning. Pleasant-invigorating.

Fri. May 10. 1895.

This is a very warm morning. Quite dry.

Sat. May 11. Inclined to be showery. A little cooler.

Sab. May 12. 1895.

Quite cold last night. Had a warm brick to my feet. Cool this morning but very bright and beautiful. Attended service this morning at the United Brethren Church, and heard Rev. Mr. Roberts preach on

Rev. XIV. 6. Mon. May 13. Cool morning.

It has been strangely cool for two days. Heavy clothing necessary.

Tues. May 14. Cold last night. Too cool for me to sleep comfortably. This morning we have a snow storm from the south west, a wintery edition certainly. Very cool weather.



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Wed. May 15. 1895. Fears are entertained that the cold weather has affected the fruit and wheat, all right as it is.

Thurs. May 16. 1895.  
This is a beautiful day—much warmer, and a delightful sun-light. Praise the Lord,

Fri. May 17. 1895.

This is a very fine day—Spring-like—pleasant.

Sat. May 18. Quite windy this morning, and rather a cool air.

Sab. May 19. 1895.

Attended the African, M. E. Church, and heard Rev. Br. Coleman (Colored) preach, or rather commented on Gal. v. 1. Stand fast therefore in the liberty where Christ hath made us free. An excellent comment, and an excellent and talented man, dined with my daughter Hettie Graves and family. This afternoon we went to the old cemetery, and visited the grave of my beloved Mary. After all this is poor consolation. True, there we may meditate and think of the past. I remembered that I lived with this loved, and now departed one fifty-seven years. And after our marriage, she lay upon my right



arm for twenty-five years, or more, indeed  
 until her physical condition rendered it  
 inconvenient. Dear one, she is gone now. This  
 eve heard Rev. J. H. Betherards preach on Rom,  
 8-28. Quite cool this eve.

Mon. May 20, 1895.

Cloudy and cool. Tues, May 21. Cold night - some  
 little ice on water.

Tues, May 21, 1895.

Singularly cool weather. cold night.

Wed, May 22. still

cool weather. This day I attended a show - the first  
 for 20 years or more, or less. Mr. Graves and my  
 daughter Bettie Graves attended. People  
 differ widely about the propriety of atten-  
 ding shows, especially circus shows. There  
 are some favorable, and some unfavorable  
 features connected with them. The show  
 to what an extent the human body may  
 be educated, so as to exhibit every variety  
 of movement, to a degree that is almost  
 marvellous, and then, the wonderful sapacity of  
 animals is seen, showing the degree to which





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animals may be educated. They had two of  
as fine elephants as I ever saw. These are  
favorable features, and on the other hand  
the intermingling of the sexes on the part  
of the shoumen, male and female always  
appeared to me degrading. Many say that  
even under the circumstances, attending a  
shoumen's life, that purity can be main-  
tained - this may be possible; but, I think, not  
very probable. Thurs. May 23, 1895.

A very fine day,

Sat. May 25. Went to Cincinnati, and called at the Sumner place to see  
Herbert Kent to enquire about his father, and learned  
that he was unconscious, or nearly so, had  
intended to call upon him; but thought  
it would be impracticable - went to the Gate  
place of business, and then to Walnut Hill,  
and put up with Cousin Sarah C. Anderson.

Sab. May 26. This eve-  
ning went to the home of John Gatz, and spent the night  
at a beautiful home, and a lovely wife and two  
children. A grand visit.

Mon. May 27, 1895.



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Returned to Mrs. Andersons. Went to Brookdale Avenue, in company with Mrs. Anderson, and put up with sister Fannie Skillingen. This afternoon went to Mr. John Whetstone; but none at home - returned. This eve, in company with Fannie Bartlett, went to Mr. Funkeheimers, a son-in-law of Fannie Bartlett, a very pleasant evening - returned. This afternoon went in a carriage with Mrs. Skillingen to see her new purchase, a lot upon which she is building a fine sixteen thousand dollar house, a beautiful location.

Tues. May 28, 1895.

Wed. May 29. I have learned that my old friend Luke Kent, died last night about one o' clock. He was the last link that united me with my boyhood days in Cincinnati. He rests in peace. This eve I went to Miss Nettie Tatem's, and was with her all night. A noble Christian lady. Oh, how too

Thursday May 30. Decoration day - Mercury 95 deg. Returned to Sarah Andersons, had a lunch to-day, at the Martin Restaurant, a few doors east of Walnut St, on Fourth -



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The menu was a good cup of coffee, with cream,  
buckwheat cakes, with maple molasses, and a  
large piece of peach pie, (20 cents) an excellent  
place, neat and clean. Fri. May 31. 1895.

Sat. Sarah C. Anderson-  
sons. Extremely hot - 95 deg. in shade. This is  
the burial day of the remains of my old friend  
Luke Kent - now at rest.

Sat. June 1. 1895.

Went down to the City, and home, reaching home  
at 1-30 p.m., standard time, and found all  
as usual - Thank the Lord, had supper with  
my daughter Bettie Jones.

Sat. June 2. Very  
hot morning. I have spent all this day  
in writing my Essay for our minis-  
terial Association at Gilboa, to com-  
mence to-morrow. Theme The Fruits  
of the Spirit Excessively hot.

Mon. June 3. 1895.

Very warm morning.

Tues June 4. This  
day I will probably go to Gilboa to attend  
the ministerial Association - warm - dry.



Went to Gilboa, by the way <sup>367</sup> at Ottawa, dined with  
Dr. Darbyshire, and went by Rail to Gilboa. Walked  
from the station in the rain to Rev. D. Soule's, and  
found a home with Prof. W. S. Sackett, a son-in-  
law of Rev. N. B. Ross. A pleasant home and an in-  
telligent man, attended the Ministerial Association,  
and delivered my Essay. Without egotism I may  
say that it was highly commended.

Sat. June 8. 1895.

This eve my daughter Mary Jane Sherrard came  
for me, and I went with her to her home.

Sat. June 9. Heard

Rev. D. Soule preach, and Rev. Ross and myself  
participated. Br. Ross and wife dined at my  
daughter's Mary J. Sherrard.

Mon. June 11. Atten-  
ded the funeral of Miss Janies Johns, and  
participated in the services.

Fri. June 14. Reading  
the Christians' Secret of a Happy Life. by Hanne  
Whitall Smith, an excellent book. I learned my  
mistake in this book, it did me good, and I de-  
termined to profit by it.

Tues. June 18. Visited with  
my daughter Mary J. Sherrard, bro. David Weaver,





at Grand, good, and intelligent family.

Wed. June 19. 1895

Cloudy. We visited bro. Wesley Compton and family. A grand visit. It showered this morning.

Thurs. June 20. Dined

with a grandson, Chester Shevard, an excellent family. Rainy now. Fri. June 21. Mary Jane

conveyed me to Otter

way, and I went on home. Found all as usual.

I am thankful to Thee, Oh, my Heavenly Father for Thy preserving care, and goodness to me.

This is said to be

the longest day in the year.

Sat. June 22

It has been seven years this day since my dear Mary left me, they have been sad long years, and all these years I have kept my own rooms, when at home, and have done my own cooking, save occasionally dining out. No one can tell the loneliness of an old man, when left a widower. Man was never made to live alone—he ought to have a wife, and especially when age is upon



him. Then, if ever, he needs companionship. Many people do not understand this, they have their own wives, and companions, and cannot possibly appreciate the lonely condition of an old man, or woman. True, when an old person is near the end of life, it seems a piece of folly for him to marry; but still, this does not alter the facts in his case - it still remains that he is destitute of companionship, and lonely, and must worry through until the end comes, unless he is willing to risk a second marriage, to be enjoyed, but a very little time. After all, I have said, I must say further that a man in the condition <sup>named</sup> must exercise an enlightened judgment, and not be governed by emotion, but I will say to all who may read these lines, that an old widower is a very unhappy man, as far as comfort in this life is concerned,



Sunday June 23, 1895.

At home the most of the day, this eve had  
a brisk shower, Mon, June 24, Raining a  
little this morning &

cloudy, Tues, June 25, Warm days.

Wed, June 26, Last night  
was excessively hot, James and Minnie re-  
turned at 11 o'clock from a fishing excursion  
to the Lewistown reservoir, Warm morning.

Thurs, June 27, This is  
rather a pleasant morning, not quite so  
extremely hot. Mother Blake, an old res-  
ident of this city died last Sabbath, and  
her remains were buried last Tuesday.  
She was born in 1815, the same year that  
my wife was born and consequently in  
her 80<sup>th</sup> year, I had a pleasant interview  
with her several months ago, she was the  
daughter of Gen. Blackburn, an early  
settler here and a land agent in the early  
days. It is reported of him, that being a land  
agent he would have considerable money  
in his possession, and that removing from



place to place, he did so, in a <sup>371</sup> Deacons Wagon,  
and he would have his money in a nail keg,  
and at night, drive into a barn, and let  
all remain until morning, he was a very fine  
looking man - so represented, he was buried  
in the old cemetery here.

Fri, June 28, 1895,  
This is the Great show-day - Barnum & Bei-  
ley - though it is said that there is no  
Barnum with it and that Bailey is the  
mastermind in the concern, Beautiful  
horses and a magnificent procession.  
About 25 Elephants in the procession.  
Magnificent animals. People differ in re-  
lection to the propriety of such exhibitions,  
Upon reflection, I cannot see that there  
is any impropriety in them, when prop-  
erly conducted. People will, and especi-  
ally the young, will have amusements, &  
then, animals of the various countries can  
be seen which may awaken an interest  
in natural philosophy. True it takes  
much money out of the neighborhood, but







it may leave an equivalent behind in the form of amusement, and instruction. It is said to cost the concern seven thousand dollars per day to support the concern. It is said that some 8 or 9 hundred persons are connected with it. The whole affair is subject to a vast expense. Then, there is a host of small dealers vending harmless drinks, and selling pea-nuts, candies and other articles, which affords them a little revenue—so, upon the whole, I do not know that there can be much valid objection to such exhibitions. Of course we do not favor any interest that is positively injurious to the community; but we must look at all these matters in a sensible & Christian light. Sat. June 29. 1895, This is a pleasant, cloudy morning.

This afternoon called upon Rev John Francis Davies, pastor of the Congregational Church. He has resigned the church here, and goes to Knoxville Tennessee. He has had much anxiety and trouble



here. He had charge of Trinity M. E.  
 Church here three years, and then was  
 Presiding Elder two years, and then do-  
 mestic troubles came upon him, which  
 culminated in a civil suit and an  
 ecclesiastical suit also, and resulted  
 in a divorce, and a severance from the  
 M. E. Church, and finally an identifi-  
 cation with the Congregational Church.  
 He preached in the assembly rooms for  
 several years and finally built a  
 beautiful Church edifice, and in all  
 was 14 years here—5 years with the  
 M. E. C. and 9 years with the Congre-  
 gationalists. He worried through all  
 his troubles, and now goes to a new  
 charge. He is a man of talent, and  
 whatever may be the merits of his  
 difficulties, I think him a sincere man,  
 though quite peculiar in his ways.  
 I think him sincere and honest as  
 a minister, and I trust God will be



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with him and bless his ministry, and that he will be governed by the higher law. I have felt much interested for him and pray that God may be with and direct him.

I called upon Sister Lacum, and husband. She is very poorly. We knew her in her first husband's time, when she was called Dainty Miller. Her husband lost his life in the war, and she married again 23 years ago. She is an excellent woman.

Sat, June 30, 1895

This is the last day of this month.

We had a little sprinkle of rain last night, with some prospect of more, cloudy all day, did not go to Church this day. This neglect was probably wrong. I ought to be more industrious, and rise in time and go to Church.

Mon. July 1, Bright morning - prospect of a warm day. I see by this week's Recorder a notice of the



375.  
Death of Melicena (Bassett Trumbo) Ballen-  
tine. She was born in Ross County, Ohio, Aug.  
4, 1845, died June 9, 1895, at her home in  
Springfield, Clark Co, Ohio. She was married  
to David C. Ballentine, April 8, 1866. The  
mother of four children, three daughters,  
and one son, one daughter dying in  
infancy. She was the daughter, and the  
only child of Rev. Ambrose H. and Susan  
W. Trumbo. A lovely little woman whom  
J. Knew in infancy - hence this record.

Tues, July 2, 1895.  
Warm weather, and still dry. I was  
sick all last night, and feel the effects  
of it all day. Wed, July 3, 1895. A good  
night to sleep - a very  
pleasant, and cool morning.

Thurs. July 4, 1895.  
Independence Day, Cloudy; but pleasant.  
The excitement of the day is over. It is all  
right to celebrate Independence Day. We are  
American Citizens, and as such should





be loyal Citizens, and have a sacred regard for American Institutions. The day passed pleasantly, and I have not heard of any accident. I have overlooked a notice of the death of a dear old friend; but yesterday, I happened to see it in one of my papers. Rev. John M. Woodward, was born April 11, 1822, and died Jan, 20, 1895, aged 72 years, 9 mo, and 10 days. Many years ago I had charge of Pleasant Hill Circuit in the Muskingum Conference, while there, I became acquainted with bro, John M. Woodward, he was then, a young married man. His wife died and I attended, and conducted the funeral. When I left <sup>that</sup> charge in bidding him good bye, I said, "the next time I see you it will be at an annual conference." I had forgotten this remark until many years after, seeing him he called my attention to it. After the lapse of 30 years, or more, being a fraternal



messenger to the illustrious <sup>377</sup> Con (I then  
being a member of the Ohio Con.) I met  
bro. Woodward, who was then an old mem-  
ber of the conference, and about the first  
word he said to me was "When we last-  
parted you said to me that the next  
time we met it would be at an annual  
conference." And so, indeed it was, after  
the lapse of 30 years or more, & true pro-  
phesy, I met him, when at Sloan's Station  
(now Toronto.) He assisted me, and I assis-  
ted him on Mount Pleasant Circuit, he  
was several times President of his Confer-  
ence, and several times a member of the  
General Conference. His picture is in  
the group taken at the Princeton Gen.  
Conference, he was an excellent preacher,  
a very tall, and well made man. I  
would say considerable over six feet  
tall - popular in his conference, I  
knew his parents and relatives, he  
was twice married, and leaves behind  
a widow and five children, three sons &  
two daughters, I knew him, and loved him,



378.

Fri. July 5, 1895, Independence day is over.  
It was a pleasant day,  
this is a pleasant morning,

Sat. July 6, 1895,

Warm & very dry

Sat. July 7. very warm  
last night, Arose at 12 O'clock, and smoked  
a while. This may not have been the better  
way; but I thought I would try it. To-day heard  
a very good sermon from Rev. Dr. Moore Editor  
of the Western Christian Advocate, Cin.  
very warm to-day, and dry. The sermon of  
the Dr. was founded upon 1. Tim. 1<sup>st</sup> Chap-  
ter 15<sup>th</sup> verse - "This is a faithful saying &c."  
This was the Dedication day of the New Ep-  
worth, M. E. Church.

Mon. July 8. very warm  
and dry.

Tues. July 9. A change  
in the atmosphere - The  
mercury stood at 70 to-day at noon Twenty  
deg. lower than the preceding days.

Wed. July 10. Last night  
Quite cool and pleasant, but very dry. Mercury  
this morning down to 58 deg. called upon  
sister Laram - she is in very poor health.



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called also upon Rev. Mr. Coleman, pastor of the African M. E. Church and presented him with a book - The Pulpit Cyclopaedia, a book containing between three and four hundred outlines of sermons, and eighty or more essays upon every phase of pulpit preparation, and every thing pertaining to pastoral visitation, a very valuable book for a minister. Quite cool this eve.

Thurs. July 11, 1895.

A little warmer this morning.

Fri. July 12, Spent last night at my daughter's Nettie Graves. James and wife having gone away.

Sat. July 13, 1895.

Rather pleasant atmosphere; but very dry.

Sab. July 14, This is a very warm day. This eve I attended the English Reformed Church and heard a very pleasant discourse on the words in Matt. 4. 18, 19. A pleasant talk. I think his name is Bergalter, or some such name. They have recently built a beautiful house on the corner of High and Cemetery street.





Mon, July 15, 1895, Last night was excessively hot - slept very little. This morning it continues hot. We had just now a brisk shower lasting about two minutes. Singularly hot weather. We have had a grand shower.

Tues. July 16. very warm today - streets soon get dry.

Wed. July 17. A very warm night - did not sleep well - rose tolerably early. Cloudy this morning and a little cool.

Thurs. July 18. This has been a very hot day. Did not sleep well last night - it was very hot in my bed chamber. This eve we are having a fine shower. God is good and we are to a great extent, ungrateful.

Fri. July 19. This day I am eighty-two years old. I am thankful to my heavenly Father for His loving kindness, and Providential over me during all these years, of unfaithfulness, though to some extent I have tried to be religious but my failures have been many; still I can say now is, that I desire to trust in the



mery of God, through our Lord Jesus Christ,  
 and to make an effort, at least, to serve  
 the living and true God. It is very warm  
 this morning - mercury at 90°. I rose this  
 morning at 7 o'clock, and prepared my  
 own birth-day breakfast - had the fol-  
 lowing Coffee bread and butter, potatoes,  
 and ham - quite a good breakfast. Then,  
 after washing my dishes, I finished read-  
 ing the tenth lecture of Bishop Simp-  
 son, before the students - theological  
 students of Yale College. Remarka-  
 ble lectures, so critical, reaching every  
 point in connexion with the Christian  
 ministry, and work. He is now with the  
 "Unseen World" a great, and good man.  
 My daughter Bettie Graves just now  
 came here, with a request to eat dinner  
 at her home - think I will comply.

Sub. July 20. 1895.

very warm morning, and dry. Called upon old  
 sister Neal, who has been an invalid for, I be-  
 lieve six years. Had a pleasant interview with  
 her for an hour.



Sab. July 21, 1895.

Great-appearance of a storm last eve; but it did not come. A refreshing shower, however in the afternoon - very grateful - thank the Lord, Warm this morning. At home all day, idling away the time. This eve heard Rev. Mr. Berry alter on the miracle of the healing of the Rulers son - or rather the Nobleman's son - Telt - John 4, 47. a brief, Good sermon.

Mon. July 22, 1895.

Very warm this morning. Mercury 88, on the north side of house, and in the shade I presume a reasonable test, would show considerable above 90, My daughter Kettie came up, and cleaned up my kitchen.

Tues. July 23. Cloudy this day, and much cooler.

Wed. July 24. Cloudy and much cooler.

Thurs. July 25, This is a pleasant morning; but still dry. Yesterday finished writing my Essay on the fruits of the Spirit - giving it the form of a sermon.

Fri. July 26. Pleasant nights; but warm days.



Sat. July 27, 1895.

Warm days, and cool nights.

Sat. July 28. Had a bath

this morning - dressed, and attended the Epworth M. E. C. Dined at my daughter's ~~Bettie~~ graves. I have heard of the death of Rev. Mr. Robison, a Presbyterian Minister, stationed at one time in this place - a warm friend of mine. I heard yesterday of the death of Jacob Miller of Mt. Vernon, In 1840 when I was preaching in Mt. Vernon he united with our Church, and his father and mother at the same time. Warm days, and cool nights. attended the English Reformed Church this evening, and heard a sermon on Christ Stilling the Tempest.

Mon. July 29. Pleasant

nights and warm days, Tues. July 30. Sick

all last night ~~that~~ came up this morning, and helped me to arrange affairs. We have peculiar weather.





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Wed, July 31, 1895,

Feeling much like fat — quite cool. Slept better last night — thank the good, and ever to be adored Heavenly Father.

Thurs, August 1, 1895,

very pleasant day; but very dry. Busy writing all day.

Sat. Aug. 4, 1895.

This day heard Rev.

E. D. Berry in the Congregational Church. Telt 'If a man say, I have faith and not works, will faith save him?' He reconciled Paul with James, and gave a good sermon. Oh! how changed in appearance — bald headed, and the little hair about the temples gray. In the pulpit he looked like an old man. Truly 17 years had passed since he was stationed in this City. Time makes wonderful changes. This afternoon heard Bishop Arnold, or Arnot — his subject was the Gospel. He is a man of culture (Colored) out at the Fair Ground. They have a Camp-meeting there. He threw together many sharp truths — pungent and searching truths.



This eve heard the Rev. E. Berry again—Subject—  
 Prevailing prayer. — The man who desired three  
 loaves—his children were with him in bed, and he  
 could not arise and give &c. The preacher said that  
 it was difficult for some to believe; but if they  
 persevered, light would come, in God's own time.

Mon. Aug. 5, 1895.

Pleasant; but dry, and rather warm.

Tues. Aug. 6, 1895.

A fine shower this morning. Pleasant.

This afternoon attended the funeral of Mrs.  
 Nancy Wiley—born in 1811, and in her 85<sup>th</sup> year.  
 Singing, and prayer by this writer, and a me-  
 morial read by the Rev. Mr. Sower and a very  
 good address by Rev. E. Berry. The life and death  
 of this lady was fragrant with Christian in-  
 fluence that will not be forgotten, of large  
 attendance, as an evidence of great respect  
 for the departed. Wed. Aug. 7, 1895.

Rev. J. M. Shultz of Iowa, this afternoon  
 came unexpectedly to my room. A precious Christian brother.  
 He had been on a visit to his mother  
 near Delaware, Ohio, and had only a half



day to spend in Lima. We called upon  
 Rev. Mr. Berghetter, and went to see the  
 new E. Reformed Chapel, and had sup-  
 per with Sister Seterthwaite. This evening  
 I attended the soldiers' gathering at the  
 Music Hall. Thurs. Aug. 8. 1895, This morn-

ning I went to South  
 Lima to see bro. Shultz - he was stopping  
 with a sister Swanders, a cousin of his  
 wife, and we called upon one or two other  
 families. Yesterday eve we called upon  
 Mother Scott. This morning bro. Shultz  
 leaves for his western home - bade him  
 good bye at Sister Swanders. Warm  
 morning. This day went out to Hoover's Lake.  
 There was an invitation to the soldiers and  
 their friends to partake of a free dinner  
 at the Lake. They had an excellent dinner.  
 The Installation of officers for the National  
 U. V. U. occurred in the afternoon. The soldier  
 Capt. <sup>Lewis J.</sup> Ellis, whom they now call General, succe-  
 ded Gen. Bate. The retiring lady from the chief  
 Commanders of the Woman's Relief Union,



made a beautiful valedictory, or retiring address, I heard that she was from Washington, D.C. The speeches in the hall during this National Reunion were quite good. Gov. Morrill of Kansas, made an excellent speech. He chided the Government with unnecessary delay in granting application for pensions, to the old soldiers—a timely hit. Maj. Gen. Charles W. Wood of Worcester, Mass. & Hon. Charles S. Baker of Rochester, N. Y. did well, and others. Sometimes we meet with a pleasant face among strangers, and enjoy a brief conversation with them, an event that we remember. Such was the case with me to-day, in the person of a Mr. Burrows of Rochester N. Y. I shall remember his pleasant face. He was a delegate to this Re-Union, Fri. Aug. 9. 1895.

This is a warm morning. I have no objection to the Re-Union of the old soldiers—they enjoy it—God bless them. Patriotism, and love of Country should be a part of our religion. God bless forever, the stars and stripes.





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Sat. Aug. 10, 1895.

Warm night—very warm this morning. Mercury  
82 this early morn. Noon—Mercury now at  
92. I have felt  
the heat to-day more oppressively, than at  
any time, it appears to me, this summer. I  
am disqualified for writing, or reading.

Sat. Aug. 11, 1895.

This afternoon we had a Grand, heavy shower.  
I praise the Lord. This eve attended the Baptist  
Church. Several young men read papers con-  
cerning the Great Baptist Convention held re-  
cently in Baltimore, Md. Good papers, no doubt,  
but poorly read—I did not hear all. How  
important to be a good reader. Some of my  
sons would have done better. Still warm.

Sun. Aug. 12, Warm

morning. Spent the most of this day in  
preparing a memorial of my dear brother  
Firth for our coming conference.

Tues. Aug. 13, 1895.

Pleasant, but warm. Went to Dr. Minor  
Walcott—partially paralyzed—speech  
considerably affected. Here met with a  
Mr. Shockey—his wife knew our family in



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her girlhood days. She took lessons from our daughter Urania, when a girl. A very pleasant lady. We had dinner here together, started for home, and met a Mr. Saunders, who insisted on me, going to his home on Kibby Street - did so, and had supper - he accompanied me on my way home, a pleasant family. I knew his parents many years ago, had a little conversation with Isaac Smith, whom I knew years ago, his wife is a daughter of bro. Biddinger and wife, at whose home wife and I have found a pleasant retreat in past years.

Wed. Aug. 14. 1895.

A warm sun to-day. Not very well - at home, dreaming the day away.

Thurs. Aug. 15. 1895.

Pleasant morning: but it will be warm from appearances.

Fri. Aug. 16. Warm night and a very warm morning. Sick the most of this day with a griping of my bowels.



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Sat Aug. 17, 1895.

Sick through the night with my bowels,  
had to get up in the night, and move  
early this morning. Very pleasant this  
morning. Very hot in the day, and towards  
morning quite cool, Sat, Aug. 18, 1895.

This day attended  
the Grace Meth. Epis. Church, and heard  
Rev. Dr. Belt preach on the Transfiguration  
of Christ - a good sermon, delivered with  
energy. He is a large man. The house has been  
remodeled, and will contain it is said about  
800 people, dined with bro. James Patton. I  
thought much of this dear brother. His cir-  
cumstances are moderate - works at a machine  
shop or 1<sup>50</sup> per day, and a good daughter  
who receives at a dry goods store as clerk,  
one dollar per day. They had a superb dinner  
I was much pleased with the family.

This eve heard a Mrs.  
Richonks' lecture on Africa - a missionary there, a  
pleasant talk. I commenced by prayer.

Mon. Aug. 19. Pleasant  
but warm. Rather pleasant to-day. Finish  
my memorial for our coming conference.



Pleasant morning. Tues, Aug. 20, 1895.  
 This day I have suffered  
 much by the loss of blood from my bowels, and  
 am very weak - dined with Anna (M. Towell)  
 Lewis, had fried frog for dinner - must con-  
 fess that it was palatable; but the imagination  
 has much to do with our eating.

Wed. Pleasant morning.  
 Lost much blood during the night, and this  
 morning quite weak, sick through this day.

Thurs. Aug. 22, 1895.  
 This is a very pleasant morning - cool night,  
 Fri. Aug. 23. Yesterday  
 afternoon had a pleasant interview with Mr.  
 Wm. (I think) Hall. He was born the same year  
 with myself. (1813) two or three months before  
 me. Warm sun - a breeze; but still warm. Not  
 very well - bowels troubling me still.

Sat. Aug. 24, 1895.  
 A warm night - slept but little. Windy  
 all night. but still warm & had to go  
 this forenoon to Leipsic to visit my daugh-  
 ter Mary Jane Sherrard. Went to Leipsic,  
 and had an excellent supper with my daughter Mary  
 J. Sherrard. Sat. Aug. 25. Slept last night better than  
 usual, had an excellent dinner with my daughter.





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This day my dear sister, Mrs. Martha (Walmley) Hall died in her 90<sup>th</sup> year. We knew her for nearly 50 years. When we moved to Gilboa in 1847, she and family were our nearest neighbors - and she was as kind to us, as if she had been our mother. We made apple butter in their yard, some fourteen gallons, and they furnished all the material - their memory is very precious. She was a grand sunny, happy Christian. Now with the Saviour. She was born in Pickin County, Ohio, in 1805, and married to Mr. Samuel Hall in 1824, 71 years.

Tues Aug, 27. 1895. This is the funeral day of Sister Hall, in Gilboa. My daughter Mary Jane and me attended. Service by Rev. Mr. Green - we dined at Rev. D. Louka. Returned to my daughter's home.

Wed, Aug. 28. Had apple dumplings for dinner - I enjoyed it.

Sat, Aug. 31. Dined at Edd, Leckinperns. Sat. Sep. 1. Heard Rev. D. Louka preach his closing sermon for this year - Text, Ps. 85-1. 'God then hath been favorable to my land.'

Mon, Sep. 2. Came home, and found all as usual - Praise the Lord.



Tues. Sep. 3, 1895.

This is a very pretty morning. Getting my breakfast. This day Rev. W. J. Elliott, President of the Ohio Conference, and pastor of Dayton Mission, and Rev. Mr. Stoffer pastor of Beekbrook Ct., came to town, on their way to Conference, and urged me to dine with them at a Restaurant, which I did. Warm in the sun.

Wed. Sep. 4. Left home in the rain, and went to Bluffton, Met Rev. H. C. Jamison, pastor of a M. E. Church in Findlay, and had a pleasant conversation with him. At Bluffton walked a mile in the rain to another station, and went on to Burlington, the seat of our Conference. Found the Superintendent of the Charge, Rev. Mr. Woodworth, and in a carriage was conveyed to my boarding place, with bro. George Hindall. This was an excellent home, neat and tidy, had a room and bed all to myself. This eve Rev. A. L. Reynolds preached a good sermon, on "The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me."



Thurs, Sep. 5, 1895, A fine morning - we had  
 a good Conference sermon by  
 Rev. E. Sten, after which the Lord's Supper was  
 celebrated. Text of the preacher, 11. Tim, Chap. 2  
 Verse 15. Afternoon - Rev. M. M. Campbell elected  
 President, and bro. Clark & Obee, Secretaries.

Sat, Sep. 7. Reading  
 memorial on the life and death of Rev. M. A.  
 Firth. A noble, young Christian minister has  
 fallen. His widow and two little children were  
 present. A collection was taken for her amounting  
 to \$1.165, and 75 cents, and an appropriation  
 from the Conference funds during the  
 year of \$1.150. Dined to-day with sister Leach.

Sab, Sep. 8. Rev. J. C.  
 Perrin, Corresponding Sec. of Board of Ministerial  
 Education, and Rev. T. E. Colbourn of Lynch-  
 burgh W. Virginia, Corresponding Secretary of  
 Board of Foreign Missions, are present. A. An-  
 thony Naus and wife are here at my boarding  
 place, and reside in Forest. A Good Lovefeast  
 conducted by Rev. Price. Then we had an  
 \* excellent sermon from Eccl. 7. 10. by Rev.



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T. C. Berrien, and this afternoon, a Christian Endeavor meeting - the latter I did not attend.

This eve we had a very fine sermon from Rev. T. E. Calbourne on the passage - "For this purpose, the Son of God was ~~was~~ manifested that he might destroy the works of the Devil." After the sermon an interesting service, in connection with two young men and their wives who are upon the eve of going as missionaries to Japan, called upon Sister Crater, and Mr. <sup>Levi</sup> and Mrs. Hirschey, and a young brother Regle carried my satchel to the depot. Tues, Sep. 10, 1895. Went

to Mr. Blanchard, and put up with Sol, Sheffer. Had a pleasant talk with Bro. Vanhorn, Bro. Milton Mays and wife called, oppressively hot - head ache.

Wed. Sep. 11, went with Sister Sheffer to Milton Mays'. A lady's association met here. Sep. 12, Went to Bro. Joseph Rattisons - Wind and rain.

Thurs. Sep. 13, Called at the parsonage, and then to Bro. J. L. Smith - here for dinner, called upon the following -





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Mrs. Jayle, Rebecca Shoemaker & husband, John  
Elder and wife - Michael Treese & wife, and  
then returned to Joseph Latterson's

Sat. Sep. 14. 1895.

Went to Frank Bursons, and this eve to  
Matthew Hammonds.

Sat. Sep. 15, Heard Rev.  
M. M. Campbell preach, morning and evening.  
To-day bro. Latterson and wife dined at my  
stopping place (M. Hammonds) and were given  
excellent entertainment.

Mon, Sep. 16.

Tues. Sep. 17.

Wed. Sep. 18.

Thurs. Sep. 19.

Fri. Sep. 20.

Sat. Sep. 21.

During the passing days, I visited G. Hickell,  
Oliver Hickell, Will Latterson, and was conveyed  
by bro. George Hickell to Forest, and had tea  
with Lirrie Mansfield, and put up one night  
with br. W. T. Gemmell, and one night with  
Rev. bro. Sanderson, and called upon Sarah



Patterson, a good girl, almost-blind, and here  
at home for treatment. I came home to-  
day, Sep. 21, 1895.

We have had extremely  
hot weather, and it has been very oppres-  
sive upon me.

Reflections.  
At our conference, there were some things worthy  
of thought. One year ago a young minister was  
ordained - at this con. a memorial service was  
performed in memory of him, Rev. M. W. Fifth.  
an excellent young minister. there is margin for  
serious thought. A strong reminder of the  
uncertainty of life, and of our mortality.  
In the general the con. work was conduc-  
ted harmoniously. And yet I cannot  
forbear saying, that I fear there are  
jealousies among the preachers - if one  
shows superior ability, in learning and  
talents, there seems to be a disposition  
to keep that one in the back ground. I  
think there was an illustration of this  
at our con. this year. I would not write  
at random, or be unjust in criticism &  
I may be mistaken: but simply write any



convictions. If I judge unjustly, I hope to be forgiven. The Town where the Con. was held is small, but the Con. was never better sustained all honor to the pastor Rev. Br. Woodworth for his efficiency in securing places for the members, and visitors. I had a room and bed all to myself, near the Church, My entertainer was Br. George Windell and wife, worthy to be mentioned here. I visited many persons in Mt. Blanchard our old home, more than 30 years ago. I preached the funeral sermons of many relatives of those I visited at the close of our Conference.

Sabbath, Sep. 22, 1895.

Retired last night, past midnight. wrote a letter before retiring. This morning it is extremely hot. For more than a week it has been too hot to sleep, or do almost any thing. Almost a water famine. The well next door is dry. The reservoir on which many citizens depend is nearly dry, and our lawn is almost as dry as the roadway. Had a talk at Mr. Roush



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Mon. Sep. 23, 1895.  
We are having strange weather. This morning it is quite cool. Heard of the death of Lawyer Pillsbury. The two young men, J. L. Richardson and Rev. Leigh Layman, and their wives, are the missionaries who will leave for Japan, the first of the coming month (October).

Tues. Sep. 24, 1895.  
To-day I sent a copy of my memorial of Rev. M. N. Firth to the Editor of Meth. Recorder for publication. Cool and pleasant.

Wed. Cool, Raining now, much needed. God is good, and has always been good, a fine refreshing shower.

Thurs. Sep. 26, 1895.  
A very fine morning after the rain. Walked to Bro. Miner Wolcott, and dined. Dr. J. B. Roberts and wife came there this afternoon, and spent two or three hours—a pleasant interview. I then started home, and called by the way upon Rev. Dr. Bethers, and had a pleasant talk with him. On my way there called a few minutes upon my daughter Bettie. Now at home.





Fri. Sep. 27. 1895.

This is a very fine day—comparatively cool. We had a good shower last Wednesday, but it is still too dry—more rain is much needed. Not well to-day. Oh! then Divine One help me to live for Thee! Amen, Sat. Sep. 28. 1895.

Cool last night.

Bright, fine morning. Called upon old Sister Neely an invalid. Heard recently of the death of Bro. Jacob Miller. He died in Mt. Vernon Ohio last March I believe. He united with our Church in Mt. Vernon in 1840, when I was preaching there, in his 18<sup>th</sup> year. A good man.

Sat. Sep. 29. Cool and

windy. Mon. Sep. 30. Sick to-day.

Tues. Oct. 1, 1895. Sick all night and to-day—threatened with croup.

Wed. Oct. 2. This eve attended the State Convention of the W.C.T.U.

Thurs. Oct. 3. Attended the W.C.T.U. This eve an interesting service.

Fri. Oct. 4. Cloudy.

This eve attended the Woman's C.T. Union.

Sat. Oct. 5. Pleasant morning. This day walked out to



Rev. D. Berry, and dined—a mile  
walk—a pleasant visit.

Sat. Oct. 6. 1895.

Attended the United Brethren Church &  
heard their new preacher, Rev. R. W. Wil-  
son—text—"As many <sup>as</sup> are led by the Spirit  
of God, they are the sons of God." A strong pra-  
ctical sermon. This eve heard Miss Henrietta  
Moore of Springfield, Ohio, an ordained min-  
ister lecture on Temperance in the Baptist  
church—a good lecture.

Mon. Oct. 7. A little rain  
this morning.

Tues. Oct. 8. A fine mor-  
ning. A little cool.

Wed. Oct. 9. A very fine  
day. Reading the Pilgrim's Progress. A book  
I read in my boy-hood days; but still an  
interesting and instructive book.

Thurs. Oct. 10.

Fri. Oct. 11. Raining  
this morning; This has been a wet day.

Sat. Oct. 12. Had intended  
to go to Cincinnati to-day; but have changed my  
mind, and will probably go to my daughter's, Miss  
Jane Sherman, perhaps next Tuesday.



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Sab. Oct. 13, 1895.

Last evening heard an interesting lecture by L. M. Rocky, a missionary to India. A good lecture. In the morning heard a sermon by the pastor of Trinity M. E. C. and in the afternoon attended the Y. M. C. Association—an interesting meeting—a lecture by Rev. Mr. Burkholder. Mon. Oct. 14, fine morning.

The preachers' mission text was "That at that time we were without Christ." Eph. 2, 12.

Sab. Nov. 3, 1895. Attended the United Brethren Church morning and evening. Heard the pastor Rev. Willcus in the morning & the presiding elder in the evening. Mon. Nov. 4.

Went out to Mr. J. B. Roberts and dined there—he and wife are old friends of the long ago. He is in very poor health indeed. I have been on a visit to my daughter Mary J. Sherrard, and returned last Friday. She is in poor health. Old Mrs. Milton Ewins died recently—only about 6 weeks between her death and her husband. Heard some time ago of the death of Rev. Martin L. Centres, an old friend—once a minister of our Conference, then connected with the Central Ohio Conference of the M. E. Church; but did not speak



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very well in either. Then he was recommended to the Kentucky Con. Bishop Simpson presiding, and in that conference he was a success, receiving good appointments, once stationed at Paducah Ky. for five years, and then a Presiding Elder. I loved him, he was a good talker, and I thought when he was with us, and then in the Central Ohio con. of the M. E. C. that there was more in that man, than the most of persons were aware - it appeared to me that he was a man who might be largely developed, and I was not mistaken - He rests now in peace - his memory is precious. Tues. Nov. 5. 1895. This day went

to Mt. Cory, and with the pastor Rev. Woodworth, went to Mt. Moriah to attend the District Conference, and found a comfortable home with Wm. M. Harshman. Dined with some other brethren, viz: - Br. Menter and bro. Frank Garrison, J. W. Oscar Shetterly, excellent people.

Wes. Nov. 12. 1895.

Came home this day after an absence of exactly one week. Found all as usual - I thank the Lord. I attended the District Conference - delivered my Essay - 'Can man discern God in nature?' and





attended the Quarterly Conference, heard the Pres't. Rev. M. M. Campbell preach several times, went to Abington - spent one night with bro. Crates, and returned home with Rev. Woodworth, last evening, and home to-day. Thank my heavenly Father for his kindness during the week of my absence.

Wed. Nov. 13.

Went to Cincinnati, and out to Walnut St. and put up with my cousin Sarah C. Anderson.

Thurs. Nov. 14. Went to Sister Fannie Skillings. Fri. Nov. 15. Went to bro. John Whetstones and dined, and then to my cousins, S. C. A.

Sat. Nov. 16. This afternoon went to bro. John Gates. All night

Sab. Nov. 17. Went with John to his brother, James Gates, and dined, and returned to S. C. Andersons. I christened the Gates boys in their childhood - now they are men in the wholesale shoe business on Pearl Street. They are my special friends. Mon. Nov. 18. 1895. Went this day with my cousin S. C. Anderson to Walter Trumans. Had an excellent dinner.



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then we returned to my cousin,

Tues. Nov. 19, 1895.

Went down to the City, and called upon the  
Pates boys, and then went to the Central Depot  
at the terminus of Central Avenue - called  
by the way upon Herbert Kent - now at the Depot  
waiting for the train to Guilford. Now in Guilford  
called at the parsonage, and Rev. W. H. Fisher,  
went with me to H. Moody's, Much cheered here.  
Mr. Moody passed away a year ago, last July.

Wed. Nov. 20, 1895.

Snow on the ground - first of the season. Rev.  
Fisher conveyed me to Dr. Ralph Collier's home.  
bro. Collier in a very critical condition, his Dr.  
John is with him. Thurs. Nov. 21. This afternoon

Dr. John Collier con-  
veyed me to Sister Sally, the widow of bro. Joseph  
Hall, and here is her youngest daughter, and sis-  
ter Mary Chamberlaine. Here all night.

Fri. Nov. 22. My  
feet was very cold in the night - not for the want  
of bed-clothing; but a lack of circulation in  
my limbs, see Nov. 23. At bro. Collier's, raining

Sat. Nov. 24, still  
raining - went to the West Park chapel and preached



to 25 or 30 persons - raining nearly all day - started  
a little about Church time, and as soon as the  
services were over, and we returned, it commenced  
again. A good day I think would have brought  
out a good congregation, Mon. Nov. 25, 1895.

still raining.  
Raining all day. Still at bro. Ralph Collins.  
The house keeper here is a daughter of bro. Cal-  
ler's, - Mrs. Clara Chamberlaine, a widow. Her  
husband was a brother of Mary Chamberlaine's  
husband - both now widows. Clara has been a  
widow 30 years - her husband only lived about  
a year. She is an interesting lady. There are three  
the daughters of bro. Calber, besides Clara, living  
this vicinity - viz: Mrs. Hall (wife of a son of  
Joseph Hall) Mrs. Proctor, who married a son  
of Rev. Joseph Proctor, and Mrs. Eubank. And  
sons, viz: - John, Frank, and Chase - George  
Wm. are in the west. Tues. Nov. 26, A very stormy  
night - much damage

done in various places. Was taken to Guilford  
by bro. Wm. Proctor, and put up with bro. Mc-  
Lanethan Washburne. Wed. Nov. 27, Put up  
with bro. Moody,



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Thurs. Nov. 28. Thanksgiving  
day. Oh! how much we have to be thankful for.  
We are not half as thankful as we ought to be.  
God forgive our ingratitude. Dined with bro.  
Moody - an excellent dinner - this is a magni-  
ficent day - never saw a more beautiful day.

Fri. Nov. 29. Left  
for Cincinnati - raining - went to Webster  
bills, and put up with S. C. Anderson.

Sat. Nov. 30. Rose  
early and went to the C. H. & D. Depot - there  
two hours in advance of the time for starting.  
off at 9-35, a.m. started time - reached Lima  
at 2-p.m. sun time. found all as usual for  
which, I trust I am thankful - God help me.  
In my absence old Mr. Hume, and Mr. Coe.

Reflections, My prin-  
ciple object in my visit was to see bro. R. Collier.  
He is a dear friend, and in a very perilous con-  
dition - his last words to me when we parted, were  
"If we meet no more on earth, I hope we will meet  
on the other side of the river." I have a few friends  
about Guilford - may God bless them all;





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Sat. Dec. 4, 1895,

at home - wet evening - very wet.

Mon. Dec. 2. This morning  
the ground is white with snow.

Tues. Dec. 3, 1895.

Last night was a very cold night. Cold this morning.

Wed. Dec. 4, Cold indeed  
here all day - Thurs. Dec. 5, 1895. Cold night.

My son James has made for  
me the two past nights. Wrote a letter this  
morning to my dear cousin Sarah C. Anderson  
a precious woman, Fri. Dec. 6. Very cold last  
night. And quite cold still.

Heard of the death of my dear brother Joseph Patterson -  
a grand man - his funeral occurred on Thanksgiving  
day. A precious man - his memory very dear to me.  
Also heard of the death of Bro. T. J. Finch, a prominent  
man in the church. He is at peace.

Sat. Dec. 7, 1895,

Sat. Dec. 8. "

Dined at my daughter's Nettie Graves,  
Mon. Dec. 9. Beautiful morning - moderated.

Tues. Dec. 10.

This morning our James was called away  
to attend a trial at Toledo as a witness.



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I presume in a United States court. As I understand a certain party had sued the R.R. company for damages. Wed. Dec. 11. 1895.

This morning quite a snow on the ground. Still snowing a little.

Thurs. Dec. 12. 1895.

Quite a snow on the ground this morning - and a prospect of good sleighing. I see in this week's Recorder a notice of the death of bro. James Ross. He died Saturday, Nov. 30. 1895, at his home in Princeton, Minn. I knew him many years ago, before his removal west. I regarded him as a pure, good man, of more than ordinary force. He is now at rest. Fri. Dec. 13. Cold morning.

Good sleighing now.

Sat. Dec. 14. 1895. This has been a fine day - thawing, & snow melting. I have learned that this is the burial day of the remains of bro. Allen J. Thurman. I hear that he died last Tuesday. He was one of the great national men. A man in my judgment of strong character - talented - a democrat in politics; but I think loyal to the government, especially for the last



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twenty five or thirty years, or since our  
late war. His wife died two or three years  
ago - an excellent lady, a great help to her  
husband. Her death was a terrible stroke  
to him. I think it doubtful if he ever  
recovered from it. When he was a candi-  
date for the Vice Presidency several years ago  
and defeated, I heard that his wife was grieve-  
d at the result, and said that Allen  
could stay home now. He was born I be-  
lieve the same year with myself (1813)

May this dear old couple rest in peace,

Sat. Dec. 15. 1895,

Not very cold; but cloudy.

Sun. Dec. 16. This  
has been a pleasant day. Thawing.

Tues. Dec. 17. Pleasant  
clearing over for the present. Rather warm.

Wed. Dec. 18. About  
2 O'clock in the night our premises were dis-  
turbed by a drunken man, prowling about,  
knocking at my front door, and then at  
the door of my son James, partly wrecking



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his screen door, and visiting our neighbor next door. James with his lantern went in town and had a policeman to accompany him, and the man was found in our neighbor's prison, and was taken away by the policeman. Rained the most of the night and raining to day, Thurs, Dec. 19, 1895.

Quite warm for the season. Somewhat showery. Windy this morning, and mild atmosphere.

Fri. Dec. 20. Wet to-day. Called this afternoon upon Mr. Smith, and had prayers with her mother, Mr. Shaffer, who is very sick - a dear old saint in her 84<sup>th</sup> year, ripe, I think for the heavenly land.

Sat. 21.

Sab. 22. This has been a good day. This morning heard Rev. Noble Rocky, a missionary from India, text Eph. 2. 14. This afternoon attended the Y. M. C. Association. Address by Rev. Thompson, Pres. Min. This eve heard Rev. J. H. Betters.





Mon. Dec. 23. 1895. Wet day.

This eve I remained all night with my daughter Hettie - it raining, and I not well. La Grippe is upon me. Rested tolerably well.

Tues. Dec. 24. Still raining.

Wed. Dec. 25. This is Christmas day - a day ever-memorable in the history of Christians - the birth of that Redeemer who is our only hope, and the hope of all humankind - may we remember it always, and trust in that Redeemer from whom all our help must come. Amen. This has been rather a pleasant day; but damp under foot. Dined to-day with my son James and wife, and had supper with my daughter Hettie and family. James and wife gave me two beautiful handkerchiefs, and two pairs of excellent socks. At 2-p.m. a package came from my daughter Julia, containing a magnificent dressing-gown; the best I ever had, so now I have all in this respect I will ever need. God bless the dear liberal hearted girl. Some little presents came in the same package for Minnie Caddy,



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and our Hettie, sent a poem to Mr. John  
Pate, attended the Sab. school festival  
this evening, and it was a very respectable  
one, It is now 20 Min past 10, p. m. fast time.

<sup>Thurs.</sup>  
~~Thurs.~~ Dec. 26, 1895.  
This morning the ground is white with snow.

Fri. Dec. 27. Cold  
night, and cold this morning. A bright sun-light.

Sat. Dec. 28. Wet.

Sab. Dec. 29. Quite  
damp under foot. attended service this eve at the  
Trinity, M. E. C. Subject - 'God is love, practical talk.

Mon. Dec. 30. Snow  
again this morning. Heard that Mr. Anderson a son  
of old Dr. Anderson of first years was killed by the cars.  
I knew him many years ago, a large, heavy man.

Tues. Dec. 31. Snow. This  
eve attended funeral service, in connection with Rev. D. Berry  
at the home of sister (King) Smith, on occasion of the death of  
Mother Shaffer, mother of Mrs. Smith, a noble woman passed  
away. They go in the morning to her old home near Cerdington  
for burial. This is the last day of the old year, 1895. A heavy  
snow on the grounds. Wed. Jan 1. 1896, Last night

and witness the departure of the old. I sat up until 12  
at the loss of the old year with all its blessings.



and favors. I felt a desire to try and be faithful during the year that he just came in.

Thurs. Jan. 2, 1896.

Good sleighing. This has been a thawing day, sleighing most over, and yet this eve it is snowing some. In my last Recorder we have a notice of the death of bro. Wm White of Cincinnati, an active member of Grace Church for many years. He was 75 years old. He died Friday evening Dec. 27, 1895 of paralysis. I believe that he rests in peace.

I do not remember noting the death in these pages of my dear bro. Rev. B. W. Longworth of Oregon. He united with our church under my ministry in West Chester, Morgan County, Ohio, a great many years ago, I believe in 1846, near 50 years ago. A few years ago, he wrote me a beautiful letter, in which these words occur "I never will forget the time when Mother Caddy, (my wife) knelt by my side in the old West Chester Church and prayed for my salvation, and speaking of my possible visit to Oregon, he says, 'when you come, the most cozy corner in my house shall be yours.'" I treasure his memory is very precious.



415.

Thurs. Jan. 3. 1896.

Last night was extremely cold, <sup>Sat. Jan. 4. 1896.</sup> Mercury this morning  
7 deg. below zero. To-day it is very cold. Started to  
go up in town; but backed out, and returned.

Sat. Jan. 5. Last night  
very cold. This morning cold; but a bright sun.

Sun. Jan. 6. 1896.

Weather is clearing, & little more moderate.

Tues. Jan. 7. 1896.

Moderated a little. Removed to my bedroom.

Wed. Jan. 8. 1896.

Mild, gloomy morning - sleeping over. Awoke  
this morning with a violent headache. Expect  
to leave this morning to go to my daughter's  
Mary J. Sherrard's.

Wed. Jan. 29. 1896.

Returned home this day, after an absence  
of just three weeks. I visited with my daughter  
several persons, viz: - S. Weaver, S. R. Weaver, Mr.  
Compton and family, Bennett Sherrard, Charles  
Sherrard, J. E. Beckinshaw, &c. On Sabbath  
the 26<sup>th</sup> inst., I married George Baughman  
and Bertie Beckinshaw. Several deaths since I  
left viz: - Mr. Wrench the shoe dealer, an Mother  
Neal, a dear old lady whom I frequently visited,





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She was a precious Christian lady, and has been afflicted with hercylsis several years. She is now released from her afflictions. She reminded me very much of my dear wife. Her memory is very precious. I Mr Cot was killed at the Steel works, spoken of as an excellent man, an old Soldier and a brave and good one. So we go, one by one mortals die and increase the number on the other side of the river. This has been a beautiful day.

Thurs. Jan. 30. This is another beautiful day.

Fri. Jan. 31. This morning it is raining. One twelfth of the year has this day passed away - A good time for reflection. Oh! may we try to improve the time.

This day called upon the daughter of dear old Mother Peck departed. The daughter has a sick son, an only child. Called also upon Judge

McKenzie. Sat. Feb. 1. 1896. gloomy

Sat. Feb. 2. " Cloudy. At home all day. This we heard a Mr. Walter lecture on Spiritualism



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me of his views, especially on the subject of  
spiritual body met with my sympathies.

Mon, Feb. 3, 1896.

This is a wet morning. I will here mention several incidents of the past. I may here mention them in other parts of my journal - if so there is no harm in a repetition. At one period, I conducted the funeral services of Richard Marshall in this place 10, and 12 years afterward, I attended the funeral of his wife. Then at one time I preached the funeral of Mr. Lewis Woodruff, and 12 years after, I conducted the funeral of his wife sister Margaret Woodruff, aged about 92, a good woman. When on my first circuit I used to put up with a Dr. Pretigmy & of Bellville Monroe Co. Ohio, and after the lapse of 50 years or more I happened to see a Dr. sign in Cin. with that name. My curiosity induced me to go in and see the Dr. and he proved to be the son of the Dr. of long years ago. Some 40 or more years ago, I performed a marriage of the daughter of Ralph Urnson, near Sharon, on the border of the Pennsylvania line, bordering the Shenango river. The marriage was at the home of the brides father immediately after preaching. I preached at his house, a few years ago while on my way to Chicago I conversed with a young man on the car - a delicate intelligent man who proved to be a son of the lady I married. He said he had often heard his mother speak of being married at her home after preaching.



418.

Tues. Feb. 4. 1896.

This eve had tea with Bro. Henry Williams. His  
wife Effie was a daughter, or one was raised by  
Mrs. Satterthwaite.

Wed. Feb. 5. Pleasant day

Thurs. Feb. 6. Moderate.

Fri. Feb. 7.

Sat. Feb. 8

Sab. Feb. 9.

Mon. Feb. 10.

Tues. Feb. 11.

I expect to go to-morrow to my daughter's Lizzie  
McLewell. Sat. night, a heavy snow, soon melted.

Wed. March, 4. 1896.

Came home yesterday, three weeks to-day since  
I left home. Last Saturday I left my daugh-  
ter's home, and went to Thomas Rimmers,  
and the following Tuesday came home. I  
spent three weeks at my daughter Lizzie's  
a pleasant time. A pething on the little  
finger of my right hand, laid me up for  
more than a week.

Thurs. March 5, 1896,

Beautiful day.

Fri. March 6. Called

upon Bro. Lotey who is quite sick, dined  
with Bro. Henry Williams. Called at my daugh-  
ter's brother's place, and then came home.



Sat. March 7, 1896.

Snow on the ground.

Tues. March 10, 1896.

This day sixty-five years ago, I was married to my beloved Mary Dyer. I was then not quite eighteen years old. Married on the 10<sup>th</sup> of March, and I would be eighteen on the 19<sup>th</sup> of the coming July. My beloved would not be sixteen until the 17<sup>th</sup> of the coming September. So, we were a very young married couple. This day we had an excellent dinner at my daughter's home, Hester St. Graves. Only a few present—my son-in-law Calvin St. M. Howell, and wife, Fannie, and their daughter Anna (M<sup>rs</sup>. Howell) Lewis, and the family Hester's husband Wm. T. Graves, and son (my daughter's stepson) Claude. Mild weather; but somewhat cloudy. It seems scarcely possible that so many years have passed; but so it is. We had been married 57 years, and had a lovely married life. She, dear one left me almost eight years ago.

"Yet again I hope to meet her  
 When the storms of life are past;  
 May the bright Father help me so to live  
 That I may meet her and all my loved ones.





420,

Wed, March 11, 1896,

A snow storm on hands - weather moderate, this has been a very stormy day - snow the most of the day,

Thurs, March 12,

A cool, and rather stormy day. This afternoon Rev Mr. Chaplin dined with our James' family, and myself. He is lecturing in behalf of Olympia and Tacoma, Washington, and he is preaching also, when invited. He preached here in the Trinity M. E. Church. He is an excellent preacher, educated at our Adrian College; but is formally identified with the Congregational Church,

Fri, March 13, 1896.

A cool night; but a fine day,

Sat, March 14,

Cool; but a beautiful winter day,

Sat, Mch. 15,

Heard a good sermon by Rev. Mr. Chaplin. This afternoon attended the Young M. E. Ch. The address - Subject - Sampson's Riddle.



421,

Mon. Mch 16, 1896.

Pleasant weather, Tues. Mch. 17, "  
In this week's Recorder

there is a notice of the death of Rev. William Remsburg, the Sen. member of the Iowa Conference. I knew his wife Sarah A. (Show) Remsburg in her girlhood days. A precious, intelligent lady, who died several years ago, about 70 years old.

Wed. Mch. 18, 1896.

Moderate weather. Mailed two letters - one to Dr. J. T. Ward of Westminster, Maryland, & one to my son Milton, of Knot, Stark Co. Ind.

Thurs. Mch. 19, 1896. Last

night a heavy snow storm fell. Weather moderate but a heavy snow on the ground. This has been one of the stormiest days of the season. A heavy snow on the ground. Started to go to the centre of business but gave it up. Fri. Mch. 20, 1896. Beautiful morning. Looks as though the snow would soon

melt. Beautiful day.

Sat. March 21, 1896.

Fine morning. This morning when I arose I was sick at the stomach and made an effort to vomit something very unusual for me to be sick at the stomach early in the morning.



Sat. March 21, 1896 (continued) I had been  
 up only a few minutes before  
 there was a rap at the door. A tramp had  
 come for something to eat. A young man  
 apparently about 22 or 23 years old. Rather  
 good looking, with the exception of a little  
 redness about the nose. I had not prepared  
 any thing: but gave him a few crackers  
 as it is my rule, not to turn any one away,  
 but give such as I have. In my last Rec-  
 order there is a notice of the death of Rev.  
 T. E. Calhoun, Corresponding Secretary of  
 the Board of Foreign Missions of the Meth-  
 odist Protestant Church, died in Pittston,  
 Pa., at the home of the pastor Rev. R. S. Hub-  
 bard, pastor of the M. P. Church at Pittston,  
 on March 11, 1896. He had intended to  
 stop over Sabbath with the pastor, but  
 was there taken ill (indeed was sick when  
 he reached there) and died on the 11<sup>th</sup> of  
 March, at 5-45 O'clock. A sad, and yet a  
 triumphant death. He was away from  
 home - wife telegraphed for: but she  
 did not reach in time to see him alive.  
 He desired much to see her, and his boys,



Underwoods white on his death-bed, He delivered a thrilling sermon at our late Conference in  
Dear blessed man he is with Jesus now. His poor widow, how I pity her, May the angels be with her & the dear boys, He had such a strong desire to see his wife, sick all this day in digestion, Sat, March 22, 4896, Not well to-day, but better.

Heard of the death of Bro. Samuel Bell of Gilboa, Putnam County, Ohio in his 95<sup>th</sup> year. A year or two ago, he celebrated the 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary of his marriage. His wife died about a year ago, I think she was about 90, perhaps a little over that age, She was a Grand, good woman and he a devoted man, when we moved to Gilboa in 1847, he was our nearest neighbor, and very kind they were to us, He had a brother Nathan, Guion Hall, who was early identified with our itinerant ministry in the Ohio Conference about the year 1827, He subsequently practiced medicine - went west, and died there.

Mon, March, 23, of light snow last night, Weather moderate





424,

Tues. Mch. 24, 1896,

Sick this morning. Not well in the night.  
Indigestion troubles me. Writing letters -  
will mail to-day as follows - D. S. Stephens,  
Anna Fitch, Abner Brownlie and wife, Prof.  
E. B. Champlin, Wed. March 25, 1896.

Not well to-day,

Thurs. March 26,

Still poorly - my late paper brings the news  
of the death of Rev. W. W. Williams, one of  
the eldest ministers of the North Illinois  
Conference, a noble Christian minister.  
I knew him years ago. His work is done,  
and nobly done. Deceaseful and at rest  
now. Fri. March 27. Sick for several

days, indigestion.

Sat. March 28. Remarkably pleasant weather. Sick

these days. Digestive powers lack energy.  
Some better this evening. Had a glass  
put in my front door. It was broken  
about 14 years ago and we patched it  
up; but now I have a new glass and  
it improves the appearance, - better every way.



Sat, March 29, 1896.

at home to-day. Will probably go to my daughter Betty's. Been poorly for some days, & have finished a sermon to-day, on the Relative value of faith.

Mon, March 30, 1896.

This is a very fine morning. Did not sleep well last night. In my right arm there was sudden flaking, indicating a tendency to paralysis. This was quite terrible.

Tues, March 31. This has been a fine spring-day. Some better.

Wed, April 1, 1896.

Temperature very moderate. Spring weather. Cloudy. Towards evening we had a cold wave - quite in contrast with the preceding weather.

Thurs, April 2, 1896.

Rather cool night and cool this morning, but not unpleasantly so, thank the Lord for His goodness, and grace.



Thurs. April 2. 1896- Continued.

Went to see Dr. Elmer Walcott, who is very sick - spent the most of the day with him. A very blustering day - snow squall. Windy day, Easter storm.

Fri. April 3. Still windy.  
Quite cool.

Sat. April 4. Moderated

considerable

Called upon my old brother, Elmer Walcott, and found him very poorly. - then walked to Emma (M. D.) Lewis; but they were both gone to spend Easter Sunday with her people, very tired.

Sat. April 5, 1896.

This is Easter Sunday - the Anniversary of our Saviour's Resurrection, a day that ought never be forgotten. The Resurrection of our Saviour is an important event in the history of humanity. It is an essential doctrine in the Christians' creed. For if Christ be not risen, then is our faith vain and as the Apostle says, we are false witnesses of God; but now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept. This is our faith, may it be imbedded in our souls, O true Omen,



427.

Mon, April 6, 1896.

Pleasant; but cool. Not well to-day.

Tues, April 7, Pleasant

but still cool. Not well - indigestion.

Wed, April 8, 1896

Still pleasant

Thurs, April 9, 1896.

Raining this morning.

Fri, April 10, 1896.

Weather moderate.

Sat, April 11, 1896.

Moderate weather, but cloudy. This day I have selected to go abroad. Think of going to Union City, and perhaps, go on to Henderson to see my son Charles and wife. Left home, and at Sidney, dined with H. Hume, and at 2-p.m. left for Union City, and put up with my old friend D. Hunt.

Sat, Apr. 12, Heard Rev. A. W. Sampson preach his introductory sermon, (M. C.) Heard him this evening.

Tues, April 14 at 2 p.m. left for Henderson. Found my son Charles and wife about as usual. Charles never very well; but still helping Editor Bennett.





428.

Wed, April 15, yesterday morning, the wife of Rev. Dr. Todd died and was buried today. Thurs, April 16, Called upon Rev. Teague and Mr. Collis, and Editor Barrett. Very warm, Sat, April 19, 1896, Hecall day.

It was very warm and I suppose we were too lazy to attend Church. Heard of the death of Dr. Brewster. I thought well of him. Kind, intelligent and brotherly. Died about two years ago. Tues, April 21, Quite a storm last night.

Wed, April 24, it refreshing.

Sat, April 26, Heard Rev. E. F. Hasty preach. - Phil, 2, ~ 5, Called on Rev. Ch. W. Teague, Wed, April 29, Mailed two letters via - Mrs J. Sherrard &

Julia H. C. Lowrey, Sat, May 3, Preached this morning for Rev Hasty on the Miracle of Christ, after healing the daughter of a Canaanitish woman and heard Mr. Hasty at night. Mon, May 4, Invited to supper at Rev. Hasty's, in company with Rev. Teague and wife, Sat, May 10, Mercury said to be 99 in the shade.



429.

Mon, May 11, 1896, after two weeks or more we had a heavy rain.

Tues, May 12, Cool and pleasant.

Wed, May 13, I have been at my son Charles four weeks this day, a very pleasant visit indeed. Left Ford Union City & put up with bro, D. Plunt.

Thurs, May 15, Sick - quite.

Sat, May 17, at Church, heard a sermon from - the text - Great to guide, and Priscilla, Lovie (Plunt) Ruby conveyed me to her home, four miles away.

Mon, May 18, dined with bro, D. Morris and family.

Tues, May 19, Lovie conveyed me to Jane (Plunt) Watson's; but they were not at home, and we went to Benj. Plunt's. After dinner Lovie went home and I remained here.

Wed, May 20, Benj. conveyed me to bro, D. W. Bickel's, dined here, and bro, Bickel conveyed me to Matt Plunt's; but his wife being away, he conveyed me to Union City, and left me at bro, D. Plunt's.

Thurs, May 21, Went to Sidney and dined with my dear bro, J. Toland, and then came home on the afternoon train.



Guides. — May 22, 1896, a word in reference to my trip. It was a very pleasant one, Dr. D. Morris with whom I dined over day, and his wife have met with a serious loss, two noble sons, Charles and Bert — the former was asphyxiated in Dayton in his room. He was to have been married in two weeks. Bert was killed by a run-away horse, leaving a wife and baby. These losses are very sad — may God remember them in His loving kindness. In my absence, Charles Lamison has passed away. He was an ex-Congressman, one of the finest impromptu speakers I ever heard, and Mr. Crabb has also died. I had a kind regard for these men; but they are gone and we will all soon go. May God help us and may we be prepared to go. Amen.

Sat. May 23, 1896.

Warm; but rather pleasant.

Sat. May 24.

Heard a M. E. Minister, from Pittsburg, and this afternoon at the Congregational Church, and this evening again at the Trinity M. E. C.



431.

Mon. May, 25. 1896.

Rained last night, and this morning.

Mon. June 8. 1896.

Returned home to-day after an absence of a week. Visited the following families - Mr. David Weaver, S. L. Weaver - Bennett Sheward, attended the funeral of Br. <sup>Walter</sup> Weaver. Reached once for Rev. Mr. Thomas. Had an introduction to Rev. Mr. Watkins, who is stationed at Ottawa. Terrible back ache yesterday and the day before, - a heavy refreshing rain, yesterday, Warm to-day and cloudy. Expect to leave tomorrow morning for Forest to attend the district meeting. Last Thursday mailed three letters - viz: - C. B. Caddy - Julie F. C. Lowrey, and Relfah Collier. A great storm in St. Louis - several hundred killed - terrible - terrible indeed, attended Decoration at the Hermon Cemetery - hundreds there. Orator by Young Mr. Matthews - a talented young man - a band of music, and several declamations by young girls. Rev. Mr. Shurey of Dayton preached the sermon on the death of Bro. Weaver. Text: 2 S. Psalm





Mon, June 9, 1896.

Went to Forest, and had my house with Rev. Dr. Sanderson, delivered my Essay on The true culture of the mind.

Wed. June 10.

Here I met Rev. J. W. Kidd and wife—Their home is in Princeton Ill. His wife is sick in bed—very poorly indeed—an excellent, talented lady. The usual services were held at this District meeting.

Thurs. June 11. District meeting in progress.

Friday, June 12. Came home.

Sat. June 13. Expect to leave to-day for Leipzig to be present at the Dedication of the Mth. Epis. Church.

June 22. Have just returned home. During my absence I attended the Dedication of the M. E. C. in Leipzig, and heard the Dedication Sermon by Rev. Dr. Dayne of New York. Subject Salt and Light. In the evening heard Rev. J. Matthews. Yesterday morning heard a good Missionary sermon by Rev. Mr. Ernsberger, and in the evening heard a sermon on the Women Question, by the Christian pastor of Leipzig (Rev. Mr. Warren). Visited a number of friends and relatives. very warm.



Sat. June 28. 1896.

Attended the Trinity M. E. Church, and heard Bishop Ninde - text Zephania - 3. 17. "He will rest in this love." A delightful sermon.

This evening I heard the Bishop again (W. X. Ninde) on the text Isa. 52. 1. "Awake, awake, for on thy strength shall Zion." Mon. June 29. This morning I called upon the Bishop at the

parsonage of Rev. Bethards, and had a very pleasant interview with him. He lives in Detroit - is 64, but is quite spry, and looks older. He is an excellent preacher, and a fine looking man.

Sat. July 4. 1896.

Returned last eve from Hindley. Put up with Sister Firth, the young widow of our beloved, Rev. M. W. Firth, and her parents. A very pleasant visit. Spent one night with bro. James Redick and family. Had an interview with Sister Shoemaker - very hot weather.

Sat. July 5. At home all day.

Mon. July 6. Very warm. Harriett Beecher Stowe, author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, died on Wednesday at her home in Hartford, Connecticut, aged 84 years. A notable woman. James and wife went



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Tues. July 7. 1896.

away on business, and I put up with Anna (Mc. Dowell) Lewis. This eve also put up all night with Anna.

Wed. July 8. Warm morning: but cool night.

Thurs. July 9. 1896.

This day the Great show of Buffalo Bill. is to be here, it came; but last night it rained, and to-day it rained about all day. The show came, and the people stood in crowds with their umbrellas over them to see the procession - it marched through the rain and the people looked with wondering eyes. None of our folks went to the show.

Fri. July 10. The sun is shining this morning.

Sat. July 11. Warm

Sat. July 12. very warm - at home all day.

Mon. July 13. This is an extremely hot day: but about dusk we had a heavy rain. This morning Minnie went to Kenton by invitation of Mrs. Cambell a friend of hers, and James & I took supper at an eating saloon.

Tues. July 14. Very hot this morning. James and I had breakfast in my room.



435.

Wed. July 15, 1896.

A very heavy rain this morning, and yet it is excessively hot. Thurs. July 16. Cooler this morning.

Fri. July 17. The atmosphere has materially changed. Additional bed-clothing is necessary.

Sat. July 18. This is a very pleasant morning. Hot days, but very cool nights. The remains of Mrs. Dr. Harter aged 73 was buried this day - an excellent, intelligent lady. She no doubt rests in peace.

Sat. July 19, 1896.

This day I am 83 years old. I had <sup>no</sup> idea in my younger days, that I would to see this age. My years seem like "a vapor of the night." With all the toils and privations of my itinerant life, I would be willing to go through it all again, if I had my dear wife to go with me. She was a precious wife to me. It is now seven years last month (June) since she left. Her memory is a sweet balm to my soul. She rests in Jesus. Warm weather, very warm.

To-day, in company with my son James we dined at my daughter's ~~best~~ Dr. Gross' anniversary dinner.





436.

Sat, July 19, 1896 - Continued -  
About 2 p. m in commenced raining, and  
continued on through the night

Mon, July 20, Still raining

Tues, July 21. Warm,

Wed, July 22. Rested better  
last night, Thank the

Lord. Raining this morning.

Thurs, July 23, Rather  
pleasant morning. Yesterday I mailed five  
letters - viz: - Mrs. C. H. Bassett - Mrs. Anna Firth  
Mrs. Frances Gates - Mr. Charles B. Caddy -  
Rev. J. F. Cowen, D.D.

Fri, July 24, 1896,

Rained all night, and cloudy, intermittent  
rain. Sat, July 25, cooler - cloudy, Rather

pleasant day. Mailed  
an article for the Meth Recorder.

Sat, July 26, Raining

this forenoon. James went to Kenton,  
where his wife is visiting. This eve James  
and wife returned from Kenton. Dined with my  
daughter Nettie Graves. Dashing rain this morning.

Mon, July 27, Very warm

Last night, too warm to sleep well. This is a bright  
sun - light morning, and warm. This evening  
we had a heavy storm of rain, wind, and lightning.



437.

Wed. July 28, 1896. This is  
a warm day - very warm.

Wed. July 29. Very warm.  
This eve, I learn that a man from Minnesota I  
think was suddenly stricken down on, supposed  
by sun stroke while on his wheel, on the fair-  
ground, and soon died. He was an expert on the  
wheel, and was here trying his skill. His remains  
were sent home this evening. Sad news for his  
dear wife, and two children. Help better help them.

Thurs. July 30. Warm  
showery, and very hot. This eve about 6 o'clock  
a man was killed by the car - said to be  
intoxicated, an Italian - lived only a short  
time. Fri. July 31. The last day of July. A  
more healthy atmosphere  
than we have had for several days.

Sat. Aug. 1. 1896. The  
weather is a little cooler but still warm.  
This morning I had a call from Bro. Wm.  
Kidd, one of my old parishioners, formerly  
of Rockport now of Logansport Ind. Very  
glad to see him - he had only a few momen-  
ts to stay - in his 82<sup>nd</sup> year. May God bless him.  
Raining now, quite briskly.

Sat. Aug. 2. 1896.  
Attended the Epworth, M. E. Church, Text 4. 18. There is  
no fear in love: but perfect love casteth out fear, said someone



439.

Tues. Aug. 11, 1896. Compar-  
atively cool and pleasant cooler night.

Wed. Aug. 12. Very warm.  
Mercury 96 deg. yesterday, a little moderate to-day.  
This eve had supper at Mrs. (King) Smiths.

Thurs. Aug. 13. The ap-  
pearance of rain. Rose at 5, a. m. then lay  
down, and when I arose it was 8, a. m. I was  
surprised - must have slept more than usual.

Fri. Aug. 14.

Sat. Aug. 15. This day John  
Robinson's & Co. circus was here. I do not attend  
these shows. If I mistake not I have seen the Sen.  
John in my boyhood days. He is dead and his son  
follows in the footsteps of his father.

Sab. Aug. 16. Cloudy &  
still warm. Heard the Rev. Sam. Claton on the prin-  
ciple of Overcoming from Rev. and the evening from the  
text 1. Tim. 1<sup>st</sup> Chap. 11<sup>th</sup> verse. 'The glorious Gospel  
of the Blessed God.' This was a powerful sermon - the  
most powerful appeal I have heard for years. I catch  
and pulpits with this preacher 40 years ago in Cin-  
cinnati. I preached for him on his Floating Settlement, and  
he for me in the 6<sup>th</sup> St. Meth. Dist. Church. I spent many  
mercies this morning at 58 deg. a wonderful change.

Mon. Aug. 17. Called at  
the station and said Good-bye to Bro. S. Claton.



438.

Sab. August 2. (Continued) This eve I was all night at my daughter's Hettie as I thought James would not be at home but it is turned out that he came home.

Mon. August 3. 1896.

Pleasant morning.

Tues. Aug. 4. Pleasant but warm.

Wed. Aug. 5. Warm - Cloudy.

Thurs. Aug. 6. This eve we had an excellent shower. We have had more recently than is acceptable to the farmers. Wheat and oats are sprouting in the shock. Fri. Aug. 7. Cloudy and comparatively cool.

Sat. Aug. 8. This is a very sultry morning, Extremely hot - said to be 96 deg. Retired late.

Sab. Aug. 9. very warm.

This eve heard Bishop preach, or rather comment on the cure of the lame man at the beautiful gate, by Peter. A very sensible talk.

Mon. Aug. 10. Very warm.

This morning the democratic nominee for President and wife passed through here. A fine looking couple. This eve a storm of rain & heavy rain.





440.

Tues. Aug. 18. 1896.

Mercury 54 this morning, Bright morning.

Wed. Aug. 19. 1896. Mercury at

sun-rise 52 deg. Did not sleep well. Two eggs  
honey and bread for my breakfast, and coffee

Thurs. Aug. 20. This morn-

ning Mer. stood at 52 deg. Slept better last  
night than for some time past. Thank the  
Lord for this blessing, Lord help me. This  
afternoon (or noon) My daughter Nettie and  
her husband Mr. W. Graves dined with me  
at my home. This is a very pleasant day, Thank  
the Lord.

Fri. Aug. 21. Mercury this morn-

ning at 64, Ten

higher than yesterday morning. We have had  
a great change from 90 to 105 down to 54. Check  
this afternoon at 3-p. m. The mercury stands  
at 80 deg. Sat. Aug. 22. Raining this morning

at a great fire about  
midnight. The Dayton & Co. shops burned

Sat. Aug. 23. Very sick

this day - oblivious of all that occurred.  
Knew nothing intelligently of passing events.

Mon. Aug. 24. Beautiful day,  
still sick, but much better could not eat any  
thing. Going away the house. Nearly noon  
Mercury 72. Beautiful - bright sunlight

Tues. August 25. Very much  
Beautiful morning.



441.

Wed. Aug. 26. 1896.

Pleasant morning. Did not sleep well.  
Better than I was. I lean upon God. Oh help me.  
This eve a street car ran into a buggy con-  
taining two women, crushing the buggy, but the  
woman were saved. When will people learn a  
little common sense, and not cross a track  
when a car is near.

Thurs. Aug. 27. Mercury  
is now 48 deg. Still  
week. Last eve heard a powerful speech  
from Mr. Davies of Sidney, Ohio. Political.

Fri. Aug. 28. Mercury 48.

Pleasant morning.

Sat. Aug. 29. Mercury  
this morning 55. Pleasant morning - did not  
sleep well. Sab. Aug. 30. Beautiful day.

Dined with my  
daughter Bettie Graves. Excellent dinner.

Mon. Aug. 31. Mercury 60 deg.  
Fine morning. Cloudy.

Tues. Sep. 1. Mercury this morning  
48. Cool days. Wed. Sep. 2. Cool morning. Leave  
this morning for Conference, at

Waynesfield Ohio. To commence tomorrow. Help  
father direct me in all things, Amen. Be with us all.  
Went to Utopia by Rail, and then was



conveyed to Waynsfield, and assigned to Br. and Sister G. B. Bennett's home as my place of entertainment. Rev. Henry Rowan was my associate.

Sep. 9. 1896. Brought home to-day by bro. John Muxer, dined on the way at bro. J. B. Roberts. Opening Sermon at Cong. was delivered by Rev. br. T. B. Graham. Text - Whom having not seen we love, in whom tho. now we see him not, yet believing we rejoice with joy unspeakable, and full of glory.

1. Peter 1, 8. A good sermon. On Sabbath we had an excellent service, and a good sermon from Rev. br. Stephens - text - 'Come - follow me.' A good conference, conveyed to Mrs. Muxer's. Aunt Ruth Perry makes her home chiefly here, all at home as usual as far as I can see.

Mon. Sep. 10.

Tue. Sep. 11. Warm

Sat. Sep. 12. Mer-  
cury at 80 deg. Did not sleep well last night.  
Two City interests this week - The County Fair  
and an Annual Conference of the United  
Brethren Church - Have not attended either  
at our con. on the Sat. of the session read  
my memorial of Rev. D. H. Trumbo. In the



midst of my reading, a dark cloud came over the church, the windows rattled, and it became so dark that it was difficult for me to read.

Sat. Sep. 13, 1896. Sick all

night—bowels bleeding—up several times weak from the loss of blood. This morning quite poorly. Minnie made me some potato soup. At noon or a little after drank a cup of cold tea, and ate a lunch. Last week we had two city interests—County Fair, and the United Brethren Conference—did not attend either, physical condition not suitable. This eve attended the Trinity M. E. Church and heard a Rev. Roberts of the M. B. Church—a western man. Woofed away to pursue the chain of thought. Subject—'Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling!' I presume it was a good sermon, but I was at a disadvantage for hearing. A little damp this morning. The large audience at Trinity are very attentive listeners. Tho' large, the people are remarkably quiet & attentive.





Mon, Sep. 14, 1896.

Cloudy all day.  
This eve it commenced raining gently.

Tues, Sep. 15. Rained through the night, and raining gently this morning.  
Mercury 68 deg.

Wed. Sep. 16. Mercury 58.  
Cloudy and cool. Had supper with my old friend Minner Walcott and wife. I mention an incident here. Many years ago I attended a conference at Spring Valley, with a Mrs. Elgin and husband. Twelve years after we had a con. at the same place, and the lady, then a widow, requested that I be her guest at the late con. They are now both dead. Their memory is precious. One of her daughters, now a Mrs. Alexander, said she did her first cooking for me at our first con. there. She was a lay delegate at our last conference at Wagon Field - a pleasant, pretty lady. She gave me the above incident. Thurs. Sep. 17. Cloudy weather.

Had supper with Hettie.

Fri. Sep. 18. Mercury 62.

Had supper with my daughter Hettie Graves -  
Oyster soup - the first of the season. Sat. Sep. 19, 1896.  
Rain, and  
wind, and sunshine.



Sat. Sep. 20, 1896.

Quite a frost last night. Cold night—mercury this morning at 32 deg. Beautiful morning. This has been one of the beautiful and healthful days of the year. A bright sun all day, and a lovely temperature. At home until evening, and heard a sermon from the words, "Help those women who labored with me in the Gospel," by Rev. Mr. Rocky. a good talk. Cool this evening; but a bright moonlight.

Mon, Sep. 21, 1896.

Temperature moderate—several degrees higher than yesterday morning. Had supper at an eating saloon. Tues., Sep. 22. Raining gently

this forenoon. Mer. 52 deg.

This eve attended the Republican rally at the Opera House—a vast audience—good speaking, and good singing—late when I returned home. Retired at half past 12. Feet cold all night. Mercur. 29. Wed. Sep. 23. Tho' the night was

cold, this is a beautiful morning. I lay down after breakfast and slept two or three hours. Reading the Unseen Universe. Had supper at an eating house.

Thurs. Sep. 24. Beautiful morning. Mercur. 38. Fri. Sep. 25.

Sat. Sep. 26. Mercur. 60, on the way home, a heavy rain came upon me.



446.

Sat. Sep. 27. 1896.

Wet, gloomy morning. Raining all day, (nearly so).

Mon. Sep. 28. Gloomy morning.

Raining all day. Very wet indeed.

Tues. Sep. 29. Rained all night—still raining this morning. Rained all day. Streets saturated. Gloomy day.

Wed. Sep. 30. Still raining.  
Mercury 48 deg. Raining all day.

Thurs. Oct. 1. 1896.

A little brighter this morning. A little sun-light yesterday I spent a little time with Rev. J. H. Bethards, who is moving to his new charge St. John, Toledo, O. He has been pastor of Trinity M. E. Church here for three years. Sorry to lose him—a very genial, companionable man—one that I loved. May God bless him and family. This has been a cloudy day, but without rain. Had dinner with my Grand-daughter Anna (M. Towell) Lewis.

Fri. Oct. 2. 1896.

Somewhat cloudy; but the appearance of good weather. Mercury 48 deg. Sat. Oct. 3. 1896.

Pleasant morning.  
but a little cloudy. Sat. Oct. 4. Beautiful day. Mer. this morning 38 degrees.



attended Trinity U. E. Church and heard the new pastor Rev. Dr. Waters. Text, 1. Cor.

3. 5. An excellent sermon. A very pronounced preacher, plain and earnest. Among other things he said - 'No one shall put a pad-lock on this pulpit for twelve months.'

Heard a sermon this evening from the same minister, from Rom. 10. 12. a good sermon. Beautiful day, Mon. Oct. 5. 1896.

This is a very fine morning, Mercury 40.

Tues. Oct. 6. 1896.

Raining to-day. Rather disagreeable weather.

Mrs. Daugh died this morning. An amiable lady living not far from us. Wed. Oct. 7. Rather gloomy day.

Thurs. Oct. 8. This

day attended the funeral of Sister Daughe one of the noble ladies of Lima. I did not know that she was seriously ill, till I heard of her death. The sermon was by her pastor, Rev. Thompson, from the words 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord &c &c.' Though not particularly acquainted with the lady, I have known her for many years, as a quiet, unassuming Christian lady. I will miss her very much, I could almost always see her at her window as I passed up into town. Her memory is precious. May God bless, and comfort the dear husband, and relatives.





448.

Fri. Oct. 9. 1896.

A very fine morning - Mercury 38. Deg.

Sat. 10. Beautiful morning

Mercury 40. Deg. but rises rapidly as the day advances.

Sat. 11. At home this Sabbath day. Mon. 12. Cloudy day. News came here that

Mrs. Satterthwaite had died a little while ago. Have heard

that she ate her breakfast heartily this morning, and died soon after. An estimable good woman, of excellent understanding, and thoughtful.

Mr. Wm. House called on me to-day, he and wife are on their way home to South Western Iowa. I knew his parents, and grand parents many years ago. Mr. Siles Torrey and wife, his grand parents were excellent people. They lived close to Charity Chapel, in Shelby Co, Ohio.

Tues. Oct. 13. Wet this morning.

Wed. Oct. 14. Called upon Mr. Gale Sherman, who was here to attend the funeral of his mother-in-law Mrs. Saughe. He was here in business many years ago; but has been in Washington D.C. for about 14 years. He has a confectionary store there, and also a place of resort about 65 miles from Washington on the Potomac river. Attended this afternoon the funeral of Mrs. Joseph Satterthwaite. The preacher



449.

made a brief comment—upon a part of the second Chap. of the Acts. A good, quiet, unassuming, Christian lady has passed away. A woman of good understanding, and thoughtful.

Thurs. Oct. 15, 1896. Last

evening my daughter Hettie & husband spent an hour or two at my home. This is a very fine morning. The remains of Mrs. Judge Robb were buried to-day. (86 years old) I knew her husband well, a Probate Judge for years, and a man of fine personal presence. He passed away years ago. Oh! how brief and uncertain is life—Our great concern should be to prepare for a future and Eternal life. Lord help us, and strengthen our feeble power. Amen.

Fri. Oct. 16, 1896. This is

a very fine morning. A gathering of some kind is on my left face, a little below the ear. I do not know exactly what it is—I have feared that it was a Carbuncle; but I hope not. It hurt me in night could not sleep well. Last evening about 9 O'Clock W. L. Porter, a prominent man here was found in a dying condition at the corner of High and Erie street near his home. His way home, whether by foul play, or not is not known at present. Trisling in this evening



Sat. Oct. 17. 1896.

Suffering much with a carbuncle on the right side of my face, among my side whiskers. Slept but little for several nights.

Sab. Oct. 18. Slept rather better last night. James had it palpated for two nights and it appears some better. It is what is called the Debenbo type - small holes over the crown. Beautiful morning. At home all day - sick with a carbuncle on the side of my face.

Mon. Oct. 19. Beautiful to-day.

Mr. Bryan the nominee for President of the U.S. made a flying visit to this Town (Sims, N.J.) and made a brief speech at the Bandstand - a vast crowd to hear him. I scarcely know what party he represents. He is called the Free silver or candidate. I suppose the Free silverists, who are in favor of the unlimited coinage of silver, and the Republican party will be the chief candidates in the field. To-day ~~Alfred Harris~~ <sup>Alfred Harris</sup> and Eva DeKintan, my Grand daughter, and Nettie Baughman <sup>my</sup> Great-Grand daughter were in Town, and married my daughter Nettie Graves. Cloudy.



Tues. Oct. 20. 1896. This is a very fine morning. Still at home with my sore feet.

Wed. Oct. 21. Bright morning! but cool. Still at home with my sore cheeks.

Thurs. Oct. 22, 1896. This is a very pretty morning. I will leave today for my daughters' home, Mrs. Sherrard, and go from there to Toledo, and then to White House.

Fri. Oct. 23. At my daughters' home - Mr. J. Sherrard.

Sat. Oct. 24. Still here.

Sab. Oct. 25. At Mr. J. S. Troubled with a carbuncle on my right cheek.

Mon. Oct. 26. Went to Toledo and then on the Wabash R.R. to White House - 17 miles. A boy conducted me to Rev. Mr. Trumb's, gave him 25 cts. met Rev. Mr. M. Campbell Pres. of Ohio Conference.

Tues. Oct. 27. My permanent home was with bro. Stephen Haire. Very kind people. Mr. Blanchard Sub. District in session.

Wed. Oct. 28. This eve I was conveyed out to Br. John Cowlings - 3 miles out and was there all night - excellent people - I knew the father of bro. Cowling more than 40 years ago.

Thurs. Oct. 29. District meeting still in progress. Closed this eve with an elaborate address by the Chairman, on National affairs. Bro. H. V. Clark.





452.

Fri. Oct. 30, 1896. This morning went to Toledo, and then home (Lima) arriving at about 2, p.m. Found a card enclosed in an envelope from Mr. John Gates of Cincinnati, the card bearing the following words - "John Gates Jun. born October the twelfth '96." Mr. John Gates

Monday Linden Cate

Oak Street?

They had two little girls, now they have a little boy. When stationed in Cin. Sixth St. Church, I baptised two if not three of bro. John and Elizabeth Gates' <sup>son</sup> Children and I think that the father of the little boy referred to was one of those I baptised. May God bless them all. I heard of the death of bro. Michel Treese of Mt. Blanchard a grand good man his father, three grand members of Mt. Blanchard Church has been taken away viz - Joseph Rattison, Wesley Rount, and bro. Michel Treese. May rest in peace.

Sat. Oct. 31.

Sat. Nov. 1, 1896 At home all day - somewhat dull and lary.  
 Mon. Nov. 2. Mild weather.  
 Tues. Nov. 3. This is a very fine morning. The great election day. Presidential



453.  
election - Wm. McKindley, the Presidential nom-  
inee of the Republican party and Wm. Bryan, the Dem-  
ocratic nominee. At about midnight the news  
came that Mayor McKindley was elected Presi-  
dent of the United States. This appeared to me to  
be the best for our country. Time will show.  
Wed. Nov. 4. Warm for  
the season. Quite warm.

Thurs. Nov. 5. 1896.  
A very blustery morning. Unsettled weather.  
Fri. Nov. 6. 1896.  
A very pretty morning. A cold night.

Sat. Nov. 7. 1896.  
Cool morning. This week's Recorder brings the in-  
telligence that Rev. W. S. Baldwin of New Philadel-  
phia, Tuscarawas Co. Ohio, died, Oct. 30<sup>th</sup> inst.  
He was a member of the Muskegon Confer-  
ence - its oldest member. He was associated  
with me at my first annual con. in New  
Lancaster, Ohio, in 1838. He was born, I think  
in one of the New England States, in 1808,  
and, of course, quite an old man. I thought  
a great deal of him - an earnest preacher  
and useful in the days of his efficiency - he  
was buried at Gilmore, Tuscarawas Co. Ohio.

Sat. Nov. 8. This is a cold day.  
Did not attend Church. At Hollie's nearly all day.



454.

Mon, Nov. 9, 1876.

Cold day.

Tues. Nov. 10. Cold rain.

Received a letter from my son, Charles, and have just now finished a letter to him, in reply. A gathering on my head pains me considerably.

Wed. Nov. 11.

Thurs. Nov. 12.

Fri. Nov. 13.

Sat. Nov. 14.

Sab. Nov. 15. This

day dined, and had supper with my daughter Hattie and family. Mon. Nov. 16. This is a warm

and pleasant.

day. All my doors open.

Tues. Nov. 17. Still warm.

Wed. Nov. 18. Fine day.

Thurs. Nov. 19. " "

Fri. Nov. 20. " "

Sat. Nov. 21. Raining.

Sab. Nov. 22. Dined

with my daughter Hattie and family.

Mon. Nov. 23. Moderate

weather. Tues. Nov. 24. Very mild weather. Have been re-reading "The Story of my Life," B. B. W. Childlow, - very interesting - a wonderful man - I never knew a more laborious soul - I knew him and associated and loved him. Have been reading "Stratton's Diseases by Dr. Chalmers & very valuable Book."



455.

Nov. 25, 1896.

Went to Columbus Grove - no one there to meet me.  
A man by the name of Shoemaker conducted me out to Calver's Hill, Lowell.

Thurs. Nov. 26. Thanksgiving day. An excellent dinner - Annally & Lewis, and Charles & Louella and wife were all our company. Sat. Nov. 29. See Mr. Towell convey me to Lima, 14 miles - he was coming to Lima to attend his college. Very cold day. Thankful to the Holy Trinity for this kind preservation.

Nov. 30. Dec. 1, Dec. 2, 1896.

Thurs. Dec. 3. Fri. Dec. 4. The weather has been very cold; but - this eve it has moderated a little. I have read The Story of my Life, by Rev. <sup>B.W.</sup> Chidlaw, D. D. with much interest. A remarkable man. In reading this book, and learning of his remarkable work, I am ashamed (as it seems to me) of the little I have done. I had an interesting interview with him a few years ago, just before his departure to his beloved Wales, where he went with his wife - (his third wife) on a visit, he told me for a rest. His wife accompanied him, and he died there, and his remains brought to his American home.





4 - - -  
Sat. Dec. 5, 1896.

Sat. Dec. 6 "

Sun. Dec 7.

Tues. Dec. 8. Raining this morning. Heard through Rev. T. S. Thrapp that is probable that my old friend, and at one time my colleague, Rev. T. B. Roberts is dead. He was my colleague on my second charge, Mt. Vernon, <sup>except</sup> in 1840. (I think) he was a man of some ability, one of the most particular men, in dress I ever knew. Very fastidious, and not as genial as I like to see - a good man - he lost his wife some time ago - an excellent woman. He finally united with the Presbyterians, at Mt. Vernon, wrote and mailed three letters - viz: T. S. Thrapp - B. D. Washington - Silas Threlk. Rained all day. Wed. Dec. 9. Fine day.

Thurs. Dec. 10. Beautiful this has really been a very fine fall. (day).

Fri. Dec. 11. This is another beautiful day.

Sat. Dec. 12, "

Sat. Dec. 13. Fine day. This eve heard Rev. Wm. Rupe, Baptist minister, on the subject "It is finished." St. John. 19. 30. Good sermon.



457.

Mon, Dec. 14. 1896. Beautiful day.

Tues. Dec. 15, .. This morning it is snowing. Disagreeable morning. It has been so fine we ought not to complain; but to be thankful.

Wed. Dec. 16. Thurs. Dec. 17.

This is a fine winters' day. Fri, Dec. 18. Raining, and Cloudy, Mailed

two letters to-day, viz:- to B. Brownly and J. P. C. Jones.

Sat. Dec. 19. Cool and comparatively pleasant. Had my dinner at the Barar which is being held at or in the Campbell block on High street, for the benefit of the Epworth M. E. Church.

Sat. Dec. 20. Clear

Rev. Mr. Zimmerman preach in the Epworth M. E. Church (Barton)

Mon, Dec. 21. Snowing a little this morning.

Tues. 2. 1897. Returned home this day from Lewistown on a visit to old friends. Among others I had a very pleasant visit with Rev. Mr. Musgrove pastor of the Lewistown Church, bro. Noah Miller, Isaac Plum, Will. Plum, bro. Brownly & wife, Nancy Quick, Br. House, John Long, Chloe Root, Br. Graham; and assisted at church.



458.

In my absence my old friend J. B. Roberts has  
 set away. He was an old friend with some  
 grand and noble impulses. I trust that he is  
 at rest. Mr. Baugue passed away this morning.  
 a grand, good man. I here express my gratitude  
 to my heavenly Father for his kind preserving  
 care in my absence. What shall I render to the  
 Lord for all His blessings to us. Oh! may I take  
 the cup of salvation, and ever call upon the  
 name of the Lord! Amen, and amen.

Fri, Feb. 5, 1897.

Attended the funeral of my dear friend and  
 brother <sup>J. H.</sup> Baugue. Services by Rev. Mr. <sup>R. J.</sup> Thom-  
 pson. A large and gorgeous funeral,  
 a profusion of flowers and emblems.  
 Disagreeable afternoon - raining.

Sat. Feb. 6, 1897.

Disagreeable morning. Sat. Feb. 7. "

This eve attended  
 the memorial services in memory of bro. J. H. Baugue.

Mon. Feb. 8, attended  
 the funeral of a young lady 18 years  
 old, who was killed at the paper mill by

Feb. 11, 1897



459.

being crushed by a revolving wheel, being caught by the apron, and whirled two or three times, her neck being broken, and otherwise injured, by the name of Stella Mayne. A beautiful human body. Sad - very sad. May the Holy Father comfort the dear sorrowing parents and family.

Tues. Feb. 9. 1897.

It is moderately cool this morning.

Wed. Feb. 10. "

Retired at 12 O'clock. Wrote 4 letters viz:- J. F. C. Lowry - Irene  
Jeter - H. Rowan - J. W. Kidd. Did not shoot well the balance of  
the night. This eve took supper at Memorial Hall.

Thurs. Feb. 11. 1897.

Took dinner to-day at Mrs. Ireland's - a social for  
the benefit of the Foreign Miss<sup>n</sup>s Society, M. E. Church.

Fri. Feb. 12. "

Sat. Feb. 13.

Sat. Feb. 14. at home

all day, not very well. Mon. Feb. 15. 1897. Heard of  
the death of the wife of Rev. W.  
J. Fee who died about a week ago. She was assisting  
her husband at a meeting. She arose, and said a  
few words, and fell and died. Her husband  
celebrated their Golden wedding a few weeks ago.  
A good woman has gone home. May God bless  
the dear old brother.

Tuesday, Feb. 16. Mailed a letter  
to Rev. W. L. Fee, Moderate.

Wed. Feb. 17. Very moderate  
weather. Retired at 11 O'clock. Slept some better - Thank the Lord.





460.

Thurs. Feb. 18. 1897.

Moderate weather. Fri. Feb. 19, 1897.

Sat. Feb. 20.  
very pleasant weather.

Sat. Feb. 21. At home.

Mon. Feb. 22. Wet. Cool.

Wed. March 3. 1897. I have been absent from home  
a week, and returned this day.

Rev. Theodore<sup>S.</sup> Wilkey, was on the train from Leipzig to  
Ottawa. He gave two entertainments at Leipzig. A  
steriopathic union. Had a pleasant conversation  
with him on the way, he is stationed at Fremont, Ohio.

Found my folks at home as usual. I thank Thee  
my heavenly Father for Thy preserving care. May my  
thanks, as I desire be sincere and earnest. Great ex-  
citement now in relation to the incoming President  
of our Republic, Major Wm. Mc. Kinsley. May he be a  
True God-fearing man. Thurs. March 4. 1897.

This is the Great Inaugura-

tion day. of great time at Washington D. C.

This is the Great Inauguration day of the  
new President Major Wm. Mc. Kinsley. It is  
now over, as it is 6 O'clock - Fast time.



461.

Thurs. March 5, 1897.

This is a wet day. At dinner with my daughter  
 Little Gram, I have read the Inaugural Address  
 of President Wm. McKinley I am much pleased  
 with it. A beautiful recognition of our Heavenly  
 Father. He vows a liberal support of our soldiers &  
 sailors, their widows and orphans, favors also a  
 sufficient revenue to support the Government,  
 and a prohibition of unworthy persons com-  
 ing to our harbors and seeking engagements to  
 protect our home industries, and upon  
 the whole, a remarkably judicious, and  
 sensible document. I do not see how it could  
 be better. It breathes the true spirit of  
 Americanism.

Sat. March 6, 1897.

A little cooler this morning.

Sat. March 7. -- "

Deceitful day,

Mon. " -- 8,

Moderate weather, Write a letter to Mr. S. Hayne.

Tues. March 9. "

This is the anniversary of my marriage. 10. 1897.

Sixty-six  
 years ago I was married to my beloved Mary.



46.

Wed. March 10<sup>th</sup> 1897, continued —

Mrs. Egler was buried this day. This we in company with my son James and wife, we attended a social and entertainment of the women's Relief Club — a supper and entertainment, of pleasant time.

Thurs. March 11.

Fri. March 12. 1897.

Bright sun-light, but windy.

Sat. March 13. Cool, but very pleasant.

Sat. March 14.

Beautiful days. Heard the Trinity M. E. preacher on the text James 4<sup>th</sup> last verse — a good sermon.

Sab. March 21.

Heard Rev. Mr. Wilgus. A good practical sermon.

Mon. March 22.

Tues. March 23.

Wed. March 24.

Thurs. March 25.

Fri. March 26.

Damp — a little snow.

Mrs. (Behaven) Stroger called here on her way to Sun Kirk her old home. She was married late in life, and lives now in Hartford City Indiana. We knew the family well. They lived before the late war in Mount Blanchard, Ohio, and so did our family. The parents were excellent people. Mr. Charles Lane died (I believe) this morning. An excellent man, he is at rest now.



463. -

Sat, March 27, 1897.

Sat. " - 28 "

Mon. " - 29. " This is a pleasant day, though somewhat cool. Dined with Mrs. Saml. Craig, and supper with my daughter Nettie Graves. Most pleasant.

Tues, March 30. Fine morning.

Wed. March 31. This is the last day of March. A little cooler, but pleasant.

Thurs, April 1, 1897. A cold wind—otherwise pleasant. James went today with Frank Lewis to the Lewis & Clark Reservoir to shoot ducks. Dined at a restaurant—a good dinner—15 cents. Will go to Nettie Graves for supper. Fri, April 2, 1897.

Sat up last night until 1 O'clock. Wrote a long letter to Br. F. T. Tagg, B. S. Arose late this morning, and made a cup of coffee.

Sat, April 3, 1897.

Rather pleasant morning. Have just learned of the death of an old and valued Christian Jacob L. Kere—will be buried to-morrow at 3 p.m. at the Trinity M. E. Church. A grand man has passed away. "Epilogue the death of the righteous"





464.

Sab, April 4, 1897.

This afternoon at 3 p.m. Br. Jacob L. Kever  
all that was mortal of him was bur-  
ied from the Meth. E. Church, Rev. Mr.  
Watters, the pastor preached a short, sweet  
sermon - from 1. John 3. 2. "Beloved, ~~It~~  
now are ye the sons of God, and it does  
not yet appear what we shall be &c. &c."  
The Odd Fellows turned out in force, the  
was buried in a very respectable way.  
Much respect was paid to the dear old  
Christian soldier. He sits in peace.

Mon, April 5, 1897.

Favorable day.

Tues, April 6. "

Cloudy, but pleasant.

Wed, April 7.

Moderate weather. Called upon Mr. Kever,  
whose husband was buried last Sabbath.  
Thurs, April, 8.

Fri, April 9. This morning

quite a snow on the ground; but very damp.



465.

I thank thee Oh, my heavenly Father for  
the good news in thee, O day, I do thy will in all  
things, and be contented - and trust in thee,  
and cease to worry; but try to do thy duty.

Sat. April 10. 1886

This is a beautiful morning - an excellent day.  
This morning at 5, a.m. Daniel W. Voorhees, a  
prominent senator of the National Congress died  
in Washington D. C. He was a very prominent man  
in the Democratic division, in Congress - a great man.  
Sabb. April 11. A very  
dense, with some rain.

Mon. April 12.

Tues. April 13. This  
day, Will Greaves left for Buffalo to attend to  
preparations for the reception of the Grand army,  
which is to meet, I think in August next. Alameda  
(Sheridan) Harris came to bid the Greaves for company.

Wed. April 14. Cloudy  
but mild atmosphere. What shall I say of my-  
self? I can only say, that I am full of imper-  
fections, and heart-wandering, and great desire  
to be a Christian - O my Father help me for Jesus sake.

Thurs. April. 15.

Fri. April. 16. Bloating.



466.

Sat. April 17, 1897.

This day my grand mother Almela + sis  
returned home. She came here last Monday  
to be with our Betty Dees girl, she is not  
in good health. Sunday April 18. This is  
Easter Sunday, a memorable day, alas the  
doctrine of the Resurrection of our Saviour  
here an infinite hold upon our affections.  
Heard a good sermon from Br. Watter, of  
the Trinity M. E. Church - 11. Am, 1. 10.  
The theme - Death, Life and immortality.  
This evening attended a Childrens  
meeting at the Baptist Church.

Mon. April 19. This  
is a fine morning - tho' rather cool.

Tues. April 20 This  
afternoon called upon Br. John Harper who is  
very ill indeed - he is in a perilous condition.

Wed. April 21. Pleasant

Thurs. April 22. Last  
night was a warm night. Pleasant this morning. Called upon  
my dear old brother John Harper - he is very feeble  
blinded - gradually sinking. Called at Mrs.



467.

By this week's Recorder I see the death of my old brother Ulrich T. Cross, who lived near Port-Washington; Tuscarawas Co. Ohio. My wife and I used to visit him & family 50 years ago. He was born Nov. 20, 1813, in the District of Columbia, and passed away Jan. 26, 1897, aged 83 years, 2 mo. & 6 days. He was an estimable man - I loved him, as a dear Christian - wrote a letter of condolence to his family this day.

Fri, April 23, This evening we had a heavy shower

Sat. April 24. This is a beautiful morning - an excellent atmosphere after the rain.

Sat. April 25. This eve attended a Bible meeting at the Trinity M. E. Church.

Mon. April 26. Bright - beautiful.

This eve wrote a long letter to my daughter Julia. Tues. April 27. Cold last night, but the day was pleasant, and this morning a magnificent morning. Received a letter from my granddaughter Mentic Baughman with a request to assist her in the preparation of her thesis for graduation day - her subject American Philanthropy. I have assisted the girls here in this connection for a number of years.





468.

Wed, April 28, 1897

very pleasant; but quite warm.

Thurs. April 29. Warm and  
Cloudy.

Mr John Harper, I learn died this morning at  
about 8, a.m. An excellent man - suffered much  
difficult breathing. He is now at rest.

Fri. April 30 Inclined  
to rain - moderate temperature.

Rained nearly all day.

Sat. May 1. 1897.

Rained I judge all last night, and still rain.

Had supper with the King's Daughters, a society to pro-  
mote church interests. Sat. May 2, attended the

Trin<sup>n</sup> Church and

heard a sermon on "Wait on the Lord, and be of good  
Courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart, wait on  
the Lord." a good sermon. This afternoon the  
Funeral services of Mr. John Harper was held at  
the Grace M. E. C. The preacher and text selected by  
- the departed, Preacher and Rev. Mr. Thompson, and  
text "We all do fade as a leaf." Did not attend; but  
heard that such was the text, a good man gone.



469.

This eve attended the Trinity M. E. Church, Text by the  
Pastor Rev Dr. Walters, Matt. 27, 22<sup>d</sup>. What shall I do  
with Jesus who is called Christ? Rather a scientific  
sermon - don't think many fully understood the sermon.  
Pleasant day; but rather cool.

Mon. May 3. More moderate  
but a little cloudy. A little rain this evening.

Tues. May 4. Inclined to rain,  
but may clear up.

Dined to-day with Dr. Miner Walcott's  
family, and had supper with my daughter  
Hettie Greves. A pleasant evening.

Wed. May 5. This has  
been quite a warm day.

Thurs. May 6. This is al-  
so a very pleasant morning.

Fri. May 7. This has  
been a very fine day; but this evening it is a little cooler.

Sat. May 8, 1892.  
This has been a very pleasant day. I walked out  
to see sister Roberts; and dined there. Will brought me home.

Sat. May 9. A storm of wind and rain  
this evening.

Mon. May 10. Rightly writing  
and finished an article on prayer, for our  
Meth. Recorder.



470.

Tues. May 11, 1897. A very fine morning.  
Mailed my article for the M.

Recorder. Wed. May 12, Writing all day. Have

Just finished my Thesis for  
our Ministerial meeting, to be held at the Beth-  
lehem Church on Silboa Ct. beginning June 1, '97.  
Theme Loyalty to the doctrines of the Church.

Thurs. May 13, Went to Cincinnati and to my cousin's Sarah C. Anderson on Walnut Hills, close to Eden Park.

Fri. May 14. This morning  
at about 6-a.m. Christian Moerlein, the great Brewer  
and Millionaire died. The city papers speak very  
highly of him. People differ very much whether  
a man engaged in that business can be a  
Christian. He was said to be a great philanthropist  
- a member of a Protestant Church. We  
must leave this matter with the Holy Father.  
I think that allowances must be made for the  
German people. They are accustomed to the use of  
Beer as a beverage from childhood, and do not think  
there is any harm in its manufacture and use. God  
knows all about it, and we must leave it all  
to him. Sat. May 16. Spent this day with my  
cousin Mrs. C. Anderson. Attended the



Christian Church with her in the morning. Rev. Mr. Fannon pastor - a true, earnest preacher, a good man. I thought his sermon was a review of the first year work, and in the afternoon we took a walk in Eden Park, met a little Miss Beery in the Park, a granddaughter of Mr. Beery of this city (Pima) - her father is dead, and she is married again to Mr. Tulle, and they live in Cin. - Mon. May 17, 1897. Went to the home of Mrs.

Tulle on the corner of Broad - way & Webster, and dined - a very pleasant little visit. Then called upon my dear friend and brother John Gates. I believe that he christened him in infancy when I was stationed in Cin. in 1855 - a very pleasant visit. Tues. May 18, Went to Dr. John Whitstones, & remained all day, - a very pleasant interview.

Wed. May 19, Went down into the city - had a lunch at a restaurant - called at the M. E. Book room, and met Drs. Moore & Brown, and then called at the Gates store, and then went to Cousin Anderson.

Thurs. May 20, This afternoon Cousin and me went to Longview, Arizona to see Walter Trueman, my cousin's brother, who is not well.

Fri. May 21, Called at Robert Clark's bookstore, and at the Gates store, and called upon the Lavasier Grubigny. I think I here the Christian name.





called upon Pastor Hubbard, of the first Meth. L. Church - not at home - then called at our little Church - corner of Main and 8<sup>th</sup> St. and the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was in session - made a little speech, saw several ladies, some of whom I knew, Miss Nettie Tatum - Mrs. Rev. T. H. Colburn - Mrs. Rev. <sup>F. D.</sup> Brain, Pres. of the society, whose father Rev. Jacob Nichols was my dear friend - Mrs. Rev. D. S. Stephens, and some others, went to Mt. Auburn and put up with bro. John Whitstone, Sat, May 22, 1892, Went to Liguria and put up with Dr. C. S. Ashton - I knew his parents, in early days, of very genial and precious men.

Sat, May 23, Went with the Dr. to the United Pres<sup>n</sup> Church, and heard a good sermon, and in the evening went to the Presbyterian Church.

Mon, May 24, Had a brief talk with Mrs. Gray, (formerly Mrs. Dr. Kendall) who <sup>husband</sup> was our family physician years ago, in this city. Left here and came home sound as I left them. I thank the Lord for his goodness and preserving care, Oh! may I be truly thankful. I learn that Mr. Wyckoff died in my absence,



Tues, May 25, 1897.

This has been a pleasant day. Left home and went to Ottawa, and on to Gilboa and Rev. Mr. Owens conveyed me to Bro. John Cartwrights.

Wed, May 26. Bethlehem Church Ministerial Association commenced here, and continued two days. I delivered the Thesis assigned me - viz: - Loyalty to the doctrine of the Church. Visited here, and with two, and sister Amanda Cartwright Wilson, and sister Wilson conveyed me to Gilboa, and I went to Pindley, and put up with my niece Mrs. Lirrie Redick. Called upon sister Rev. R. K. Lewis, and made a visit to Bro. Lewis Lindsay, an old friend, and then went to Clifton and put up with my old brother W. B. Throck, and then came home, reaching here (Lima) on Friday - June 11, 1897. Found

all about as I left them. I thank Thee Oh! my Heavenly Father for Thy loving kindness and tender care, Help me to be  
faithful herein,

Sat, June 12, Here Just  
bought a load of wood, Warm morning.



474.

Sab. June 13, 1897.

at home - dined with my daughter Nettie,

Mon, June 14. Pleasant - quite

warm. During my absence from home, my old friend Rev. L. J. Bates did a grand man - I preached for him 20 years ago, and more recently at June station - ~~he~~ he has gone to the Holy Father.

His eve at about 8 O'Clock, Rev. T. L. Howe departed this life, an old minister of the Ohio Conference, M. L. Church. A valuable man in the days of his strong manhood - we believe that he is now with God, at great sufferer in his latter days.

Tues. June 15. Very hot

weather. Left home this morning on the Ohio Southern R.R. and went to Unionpolis to attend the funeral of Rev. T. L. Howe - was met at the Depot with a carriage and drove to the house of mourning. The cemetery is about a mile from the village. The body was taken to the church and services began. Reading the scriptures by Rev. William Miller, presiding elder in the United Brethren Church - singing - prayer by Rev. Mr. Henkle - and sermon by him - text - Blessed are the



after which the writer delivered a memorial address - an address was also given by Rev. Brother Stroup - remained in the cemetery & then returned - a heavy storm arose, & we reached the home just as the heavy rain began. It rained furiously, and continued for some time. This eve I spent the night with brother John Howe, two of the deceased's brothers put up at the same place Rev. James Howe, and an elder brother also a minister in the M. E. Church, so there were two brothers, four sons and a daughter of the departed present at the funeral. - Wed, the 16<sup>th</sup> of June - 1892.

Thurs, June 17, this morning called upon bro. Andrew Speer and wife, old friends of the early days - Sister Speer is a precious woman, in very feeble health. Read the scriptures, and had prayers with this dear old couple and then was taken to Young Bet, Howe to Rev. Wm. Millers, and dined with him and wife - then, late in the afternoon came home and found all as usual. Thank the Lord for His loving kindness. I should record here that Sister Speer gave me several cans of fruit - which I brought home.





476.

Fri. June 18, 1897.

at home all day - cloudy all day.

Sat. June 19, 1897.

cloudy; but warm. heard of the death of  
cicero green, a poor outcast - no home among  
relatives - died I suppose at the Shelby County  
infirmary - a poor harmless man, Better off I  
believe now. Sat. June 20. It has been

singularly cool to-day,

Mon. June 21. very pleasant  
day.

Tues. June 22,

Wed. June 23. Warm weather.

Went to the home of Anna (McLoughlin) Lewis - not at  
home - then went to my old friend's Minnie Wal-  
cott's - very tired - though their dinner was over,  
the dear woman would get me a dinner - they  
are my dear, valued friends - may God bless

Thurs. June 24, Warm night.

finest to-day with Anna (McLoughlin) Lewis.

Fri. June 25. very warm days

Sat. June 26.

Sat. June 27. Beautiful  
day, Notwell, Catarrh and indigestion troubles me,



477.

Mon. June 28, 1897.

Extremely warm this day:

Tues. June 29, a little rain last night, but quite warm this morning. Afternoon - it is very warm, a little sprinkle of rain: but the heat continues. Still we ought not to complain. We receive much better than we deserve.

Wed. June 30. Very warm.

Did not sleep well last night - so warm.

Thurs. July 1<sup>st</sup> 1897.

Warm night, and a warm morning.

This eve about dusk we had a heavy storm of lightning and thunder and rain, severe and sharp lightning. When God speaks, the people will listen, at least for the present. It would be well if they would continue to listen to his voice.

Fri. July 2, a warm morning. A very hot day.

Sat. July 3. Warm morning.

Sat. July 4, this is Independence day, but it being the Sabbath, must be deferred until tomorrow - very warm.



4.

the night of 17. To-day will be cold  
to 4. We have had  
a very extremely warm weather - esti-  
mated at 95 to 100 in the shade.  
To-day the United Brethren Church took  
fire - the steeple fell in, and the roof  
ruined - the building seriously dan-  
gered - a calamity indeed - a strong wor-  
shiping Church; but the membership poor.  
The way will be opened for them. God  
will not suffer them to be defeated.  
For a few days the heat has been vari-  
ously estimated from 95 deg. to 105. 7/6.

Tues. July 6, very warm.

Wed. July 7. Mercury 90.

Thurs. July 8. The mercury is said to have  
registered a barometer 30.5. This is  
a very hot morning. Fri. July 9. For a  
day or two mercury has risen, stayed a  
hundred and several degrees higher.



479.

Sat. July 11. 1898.

Pleasant morning. Quite dry, and hot.

Sat. July 11. 1898.

A wonderful change in the weather, instead  
the morning being at about the normal temperature;  
but to-day it is down to 68, falling between  
30 and forty degrees. Intended to have heard  
L. H. of the United Brethren in the  
the Congregational Church, but having to have  
some street preaching, and heard some very good  
scripture & looking, forcibly delivered. This  
was the way the saviour preached, and the  
early preachers. Mon. July 12. Cool and

pleasant. Tues. July 13. Cool and cloudy.

Wed. July 14. A little warmer.

Thurs. July 15. Warming up.

Fri. July 16. Still warmer.

Sat. July 17.

Sat. July 18. Mon. July 19, 1898.

This is the anni-  
versary of my birth, arose at 6 o'clock, a.m.  
Made a fire, put on potatoes and made





preparations for my breakfast. This is a  
 beautiful morning. A lovely woman  
 this day 84 years ago I first saw the light  
 in the City of Philadelphia, Pa. July 19,  
 1813. An eventful life - nothing very accom-  
 able, and might be considered, perhaps, a  
 rather bad boy. Had some good impulses  
 of course, and might have been ferworse,  
 free from outrageous sins - Wandered  
 over the world, a great deal, and intim-  
 ingled with all kinds of company - al-  
 ways had too much age & for female  
 virtue to impose upon them. Married  
 young - not quite 18, and wife not quite  
 16. Always loved her never violated  
 my marriage vow, and yet always fond  
 of female society, and the society of pure  
 intelligent ladies is a moral education.  
 God's blessed Providence has always  
 been over me. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and  
 let all that is within me bless his holy name.



481.

I had the following bill of fare for my breakfast - Coffee - Bread - Butter, - Honey - and good. Did not have any dinner to-day, getting my report to the conference. This evening I ate with my daughter Nettie & Grace. Prayed that my sleep might be refreshing - my prayer was answered - Praise the Lord, working on my memories until a late hour.

Thurs, July 20, 1897.

Pleasant morning, this day I commenced my 85<sup>th</sup> year, I desire to serve my heavenly Father aright - Lord help me.

Wed, July 21. Rained considerably in the night. Cloudy this morning.

Thurs, July 22. This week's Recorder brings the sad intelligence of the death of my old friend and brother Rev Joel Smith Thrapp D.D. of the Illinois Kindergarten Con. Joined the Con. in 1842 at the time of the division of the Pittsburg Con. and the Illinois Kindergarten Con. organized. I knew him



from the beginning of his ministry.  
 When moving with my family to my  
 second ct, to the old Vernon ct, we stopped  
 by the way, and put up with his parents,  
 Rev. Joseph Thrs. pp and family. Joel  
 was not a preacher then; but living at home  
 as I remember he took charge of  
 of the horses of the teamster. He was a  
 good young man - seven years my junior.  
 He has made a grand useful record. I loved  
 him as a brother, and as a minister.

He died a rebel in 1864.

July 15, 1897 - I judge from the notices given  
 in an Adm. paper, you are at rest, my  
 dear brother. He was born April 9, 1820  
 near Danville, Ohio.

Fri. July 23, This  
 is a very pleasant morning.

Sat, July 24, I ex-  
 pect to go to Leipzig to my daughter Mary Jane  
 Sherrards, Wed Aug. 4, 1897. This day I left my  
 daughter's home, Mary  
 Jane Sherrard and came home, in my absence



Mary Jane and married to the late per-  
sons and families - Mr. & Mrs. Corbett - as-  
sett Sheppard - Mr. & Mrs. Ross - Charles Steward,  
Edw. De Kimpson. This afternoon there  
the funeral of Mrs. Mary (Glen) Aplas.  
We knew her in her girlhood days - she lived  
here; but had gone to Michigan for treat-  
ment and died there, and was brought to  
her home funeral at 1-30, p.m. Service  
by Rev. Br. Thompson (Pres) text - In my  
Father's house are many mansions &c.  
a beautiful talk, Large audience. Members  
of the Women's Relief Core displayed - a very  
fine funeral. But they the dead care nothing  
for display - I think now she is with Jesus!

Thurs. Aug. 5, Rather  
pleasant; but cloudy.  
Fri. Aug. 6.

Sabbath, August 29, 1898. Fine morning  
I came home from Conference last Friday after an absence  
of more than two weeks. Conference was  
held on the Camp-ground close to Sebring.





Clinton Co, Ohio, Members of conference  
 were boarded at the Camp Hotel, Pleasant  
 encampment - large and fine auditorium,  
 S. S. Stephens - Bro. DeGunn from abroad  
 were present - Bro. Spring was called away  
 by telegram. At the close of conference  
 I went to Washington, C. H., and spent  
 over a week with the families of M.  
 Rockwell, and the Bros. Delbez. These are  
 special friends, sick a part of the time,  
 but well attended, on my return, I  
 found our folks as usual, for which  
 I am thankful to my Heavenly Father.  
 Joseph Miller, a citizen here died in my  
 absence, the day after my return I left  
 my watch for a few minutes in a room,  
 and when I returned it was gone - a  
 gold watch and chain, and a locket in  
 which was a lock of my dear wife's hair  
 and a beautiful son, but the same



485

afternoon a Mrs. Wm. Miller and a little boy were killed by the cars. This day is warm; but there is much wind, which relieves the oppression of the heat.

Mon. day, 30. 1897.

This is a fine, pleasant day. Have written three letters viz: - Mrs. Frances Gates - John Whitstone - and E. B. Caddy.

very fine morning.

Tues. Aug. 31. This is a

Wed. day, Sept. 1. 1897.

This is a fine morning.

This afternoon attended the funeral of Mrs. Wm. Miller - a storm came on during the service - house crowded, and I did not get in; but heard that two sermons were delivered, one in German, and one in English. This lady, and a relative on a visit, were both killed last Saturday by the cars - horse also and the buggy crushed. I knew Mr. Miller, a good man, I think, and he was so broken down that he had to be led into Church, of terrible affliction. - May the Holy Father comfort the bereaved, the only one who can help.



486.

Mon, Sept. 1, 1897.

... a fine morning, mild & pleasant.

Tue. Sep. 3, 1897,

Sat. Sep. 4, Had quite an attack of bleeding of the bowels. Prepared my breakfast, and then had to lay down through weakness from the loss of blood from my bowels. I am up now, and finished a letter to my dear Sister Bassett, an old lady and a special life-long friend of our family - must finish & send my memorial manuscript to the Recorder.

Sat. Sep. 5, 1897,

At home to day

Mon. Sep. 6, A fine mor-

ning! but warm.

Tues. Sep. 7, 1897. Fine morning. Yesterday was Labor-day - a legal holiday - very quiet.

Wed. Sep. 8, This is a warm morning. Troubled bleeding at the bowels, Rose at a very late hour, Now nearly 9 a.m.

Thurs. Sep. 9, Very warm - mercury 92 in a very shady place, surrounded by foliage, and a breeze blowing through.



487.

Fri. Sep, 10, 1897.

Did not sleep well - arose at 3 - a.m., Meridian time, and read about an hour - then laid down for an hour or more - then arose, and commenced reading.

Sat. Sep, 11, 1897.

This is a very warm morning.

Sat. Sep, 12, 1897.

Off home all day - towards evening went to a Restaurant, and had my supper.

Mon, Sep, 13, 1897.

Did not sleep well - a few during the night several times. This is a fine morning.

Tues, Sep, 14, 1897.

Pleasant, but warm.

Wed. Sep, 15, very warm -

and very dry, the mercury stood at 96  $^{\circ}$ F, within a fraction, Sat up on the lawn until about 10 p.m., then laid down & at 12 Meridian time arose. It was so hot in bed, - I could not sleep, and am now writing these lines at midnight, and sweeting as I write.





488.

Thurs. Sep. 16, 1897.

Last night I arose from bed at 12 O'clock and read and wrote until 2 a.m. So hot, I could not sleep. This morning it is very warm. Could not eat any breakfast, and think I will fast all this day. This eve we had a strong wind, and a heavy shower which has cooled the air considerably. A great blessing from God. Praise the Lord for his providential interposition in our behalf.

Fri. Sep. 17, 1897. This morning quite cool - Mercury 56 - Quite a fall yesterday forenoon 96, this morning 56, a fall of 40 Deg.

Sat. Sep. 18. Cool last night - this morning mercury down to 48 - a great change, but a bright sunlight.

Sab. Sep. 19, 1897. This is a very pleasant day - cool, mercury about 70 this morning - 62 this eve at 5 p.m.

Mon. Sep. 20 - It is strangely cool - mercury this morning, a little below 40 Deg. - a great



489.

charge since last week, when the mercury stood at 93° deg, and some said higher. Now it is cool, but pleasant, heard Dr. Watters preach last night or eve - text - Ebs he have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him. it short, good sermon.

Tues, Sep. 21, 1897.

Mercury this morning at 31° deg. Fine morning of very fine day. Could not be better.

Wed, Sep. 22, this day the

Centric & his Con, M. & Church convenes in Leipzig - I think of attending the conference, very good morning.

Thurs, Sep. 23, 1897.

Fri, Sep. 24, "

Sat, Sep. 25, "

Sab, Sep. 26, an excel

lent sermon from Bishop McMathieu - text -

"God is faithful"

Mon, Sep. 27, this day

The con adjourned. I would judge that this was a very pleasant con, one of the Presiding Elders had a trial for unministerial conduct, finally suspension from ministerial functions for one year and a reprimand from the Bishop, he appealed to a higher court.



490,

Tues, Sep. 28. 1897.

Wed, Sep. 29. "

Thurs, Sep. 30,

Fri, Oct. 1,

Sat, Oct. 2,

Sab, Oct. 3,

Mon, Oct. 4,

Tues, Oct. 5,

Wed, Oct. 6,

Thurs, Oct. 7,

Fri, Oct. 8,

Birth day supper at my son - Sat, Oct. 9, James.

Sab, Oct. 10,

Mon, Oct. 11,

Tues, Oct. 12,

Came home last Thursday after an absence of two weeks. My daughter Mary Jane Steward,

Wed, Oct. 13, This is a

very pleasant morning. We had a pleasant profitable rain a few evenings ago; but still too dry for farmers. We are thankful for showers. The dust is laid, but will soon be in motion again without more rain.

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This is the end of  
volume two.

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3 regin vol. 3.

C. G.















